The Chicago Tribune.

VOL. 25. CHICAGO, FRIDAY SEPTEMBER 29, 1871. NO. 54.

POLITICAL.

Nominations and Platform of the Republicans of New York.

The New York Tribune to Support the Ticket.

Review of the Financial Situation by Secretary Boutwell.

Epitome of the Virginia Republican Platform.

John Quincy Adams Accepts the Democratic Nomination for Governor of Massachusetts.

Washburn and Doolittle to Speak at Oshkosh on Tuesday.

NEW YORK REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

SYRACUSE, Sept. 28.—The convention reassembled at 9:30 this morning. It was observed that John A. Griswold was not present.

Isaac H. Bailey, of New York, characterized the rejected delegation as the instrument of Tammany, and thought nothing was lost by their withdrawal. He called up the resolution allowing the remaining delegation a full vote.

Sigismund Kaufmann was opposed to the resolution, as there were many excellent men in the withdrawing delegation whom he hoped to see return.

The Chair stated that the resolution had been withdrawn.

Some of the St. Lawrence delegates expressed their willingness to remain in the convention.

A permanent organization was then effected by the election of Andrew D. White as President.

The convention then proceeded to nominations.

Francis S. Thayer was nominated for Secretary of State, the mover of his nomination stating that he was the only Republican Senator who voted against the New York city charter. In the interest of harmony, however, the name of Thayer was not pressed.

That of G. Hilton Scribner was presented as the candidate for Secretary of State.

U. K. Hopkins was then nominated as the candidate for Comptroller.

At this stage Mr. Forbush announced that the delegations from the First, Third, Sixth, and Eighth Districts of Kings do not withdraw from the convention owing to last night's action.

Oakey, a contesting delegate from Kings, said the remaining delegates were true Republicans, and fairly treated by the convention.

Thomas E. Raines was nominated for Treasurer.

Francis C. Barlow was nominated for Attorney General, receiving a vote of 189½ to 139 votes for Henry Smith.

E. H. Roberts received the nomination for State Surveyor and Engineer.

Wm. Barley was nominated for Canal Commissioner, and Chas. Kirkpatrick was nominated for State Prison Inspector.

In all votes the names of both contesting delegations from New York were called.

The members of the State Convention were then announced.

The following resolutions were submitted for adoption, and were received with manifestations of applause:

The first fully endorses the administration of President Grant, and recites as the results of his [illegible]

THE GREELEY DELEGATION.

A DISGRACEFUL SCENE.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

THE GREELEYITES.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE GREELEY COMMITTEE.

THE SPLIT AT SYRACUSE.

SPEECH OF SECRETARY BOUTWELL.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 28.—Hon. George S. Boutwell, Secretary of the Treasury, addressed a very large Republican meeting at Mozart Hall this evening. Ex-Secretary Cox presided.

[illegible]

THE VIRGINIA REPUBLICAN PLATFORM.

GENERAL EWING AT MANSFIELD, O.

WASHBURN AND DOOLITTLE.

THE MASSACHUSETTS GUBERNATORIAL CHAIR.

BOSTON, Sept. 28.—John Quincy Adams has written a letter accepting the Democratic nomination for Governor of Massachusetts.

REPUBLICAN RALLY AT COLUMBUS, O.

THE FOG IN NEBRASKA.

OMAHA, Sept. 28.—There is nothing new as to the result of the vote for the new constitution. All concede that it is defeated by over 1,000 majority.

WASHINGTON.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

OUR LANDHOLDERS.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 28.—It appears, from statistics at the Land Department, that 13,000 settlers made *bona fide* entries on the public lands last year. Since the passage of the Homestead act, in 1863, there have been 100,000 such entries. These alone make 90,000 more landholders than there are in Great Britain.

REVENUE DECISIONS.

THE NAVAL ACADEMY.

THE POSTAL SERVICE.

PATENT EXTENDED.

THE ANGLO-AMERICAN CLAIMS COMMISSION.

CUSTOMS DECISION.

ALLEGED DEFALCATION.

THE SOUTHWESTERN EXCURSION.

The Party to Arrive this Morning—Scenes and Incidents—Grant and Beauregard—A Card of Thanks.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

[illegible]

THE YELLOW FEVER.

The Galveston Quarantine—Reports from Various Southern Cities.

[illegible]

THE RAILWAY INTEREST.

Progress of the Grand Rapids & Indiana Road—New Shops at Indianapolis.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

[illegible]

War Department Weather Report.

[illegible]

Resolutions Adopted by the General Ticket Agents' Convention.

NEW YORK.

Institution of Civil Suits Against the Tammany Thieves.

Mass Meeting of Workingmen to be Held on Saturday Evening.

Deputy Comptroller Green's Estimates of the Expenditures of the City and County.

Determined Efforts to Bring Immigrant Swindlers to Justice.

Tone of the Leading Markets.

SWINDLES UPON IMMIGRANTS.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—The *Tribune* publishes an account of swindles upon immigrants, and says the New York Commissioners have done much to defeat the immigrant robberies, and it is encouraging to know that they are active in the efforts to defeat the class known as ticket swindlers. There are several scores of these accomplished villains in New York who, by their wealth and their political influence with the lower class of small politicians, have long defied the efforts of the Commissioners to disperse them. The chief of this local banditti is now in custody; his principal assistants have fled from the city, and the force is for the present greatly demoralized and disheartened. But the work of exposing and punishing the leaders is not yet fully accomplished. Efforts are making to compromise the suit against Chas. Moore, the principal, now awaiting trial before Judge Bedford. In other words, it is in contemplation to compound a felony and let Moore escape on his promise to aid in breaking up the business. District Attorney Garvin has promised several times to bring Moore and other immigrant robbers to speedy trial, and each time, on a flimsy pretext, he has postponed action. Efforts will be made immediately to compel Garvin to take action on these cases, and bring the criminals to justice.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

GOLD.

NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—The feature of Wall street transactions, to-day, was the government sale of gold. Reports, circulated during the morning, that the government had accepted $5,000,000 of the bids, caused the price at the Gold Room to drop to 114¼. A large crowd of brokers assembled on the steps of the Sub-Treasury to catch the first whisper of the real situation, when it was announced that only $3,000,000 were accepted. [illegible]

MONEY.

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

FOREIGN EXCHANGE.

THE STOCK MARKET.

BREADSTUFFS.

[To the Associated Press.]

FALSE REPORT.

THE LATE CHARLES SCRIBNER.

REMITTAL OF TAXES.

REV. DR. CHEEVER.

THE BABCOCK EXTINGUISHER.

MASS MEETING OF WORKINGMEN.

THE CITY FINANCES.

THE HERALD RIOTS.

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CONVENTION.

THE THIEVES OF TAMMANY.

NATIONAL COMMERCIAL CONVENTION.

Proceedings on Yesterday.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 28.—The National Commercial Convention assembled at 10 o'clock this morning. Isaac Hinckley, President of the Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore Railroad appeared and took his seat as a delegate.

[illegible]

FOREIGN.

The Emancipation Bill Adopted by the Brazilian Chamber of Deputies.

Rumor that the Emperor of Austria Intends to Abdicate.

A Protestant League Being Formed in Germany.

South America.

LONDON, Sept. 28.—A steamer from Rio de Janeiro brings news that the Brazilian Chamber of Deputies has adopted the bill for the emancipation of slaves.

Austria.

VIENNA, Sept. 27.—A rumor is current here that the Emperor Francis Joseph is seriously disposed to abdicate. The cause assigned is despondency at his conscious unfitness for the constitutional crisis which threatens the dissolution of the Austrian Empire.

Great Britain.

LONDON, Sept. 28.—The Home Secretary, in a speech last evening, advocated the most cordial and friendly relations with the United States, and said there was now a fair prospect of a settlement of all the questions in dispute between the two countries.

[illegible]

Germany.

Spain.

Algeria.

India.

Switzerland.

Russia.

Italy.

Telegraphic Brevities.

[illegible]

Fires.

Movements of President Grant.

New York Dry Goods Market.

Cotton Markets.

DIED.

[illegible]

MASONIC NOTICES.

Masonic.

ORIENTAL LODGE, No. 33, A. F. & A. M.—Special communication this (Friday) evening, at 7½ o'clock, for work on the M. M. Degree. Visiting Brethren cordially invited to meet with us. By order of the Master. E. N. TUCKER, Secretary.

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

St. George.

BY ORDER OF THE PRESIDENT.

HATS.

HATS.

We have a Large and Attractive Stock of Gents', Youths', and Children's Hats, in all the new styles, for Fall—at extremely Low Prices.

BISHOP & BARNES,

Fashionable Hatters,

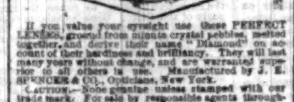
115 *Lake-st.*

SPECTACLES.

MONEY CANNOT BUY IT!

FOR SIGHT IS PRICELESS!

But the Diamond Spectacles Will Preserve It.



W. M. & J. E. MAYO, 120 State-st.

STEAM & FURNACE HEATING.

HEATING!

We are prepared to warm PRIVATE HOUSES AND PUBLIC BUILDINGS with the MOST APPROVED STEAM HEATING APPARATUS, or with HOT AIR FURNACES.

LESTER, HERON, SMITH & CO.,

15, 17 and 19 North State-st.

REAL ESTATE.

NORTH SIDE RESIDENCE For Sale.

No. 330 North LaSalle-st., corner of Oak st. Every way desirable in location, finish, conveniences, and condition. Apply at the house between 1 and 3 o'clock p. m., or at Room 5, No. 210 South Water-st. THERON PARDEE.

NORTH DEARBORN-ST.

A very desirable corner for sale.

S. S. GREELEY, City Surveyor, Room 17 Shepard Building.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

COPARTNERSHIP.

The undersigned will continue business as Stationers and Blank Book Manufacturers at the old stand, No. 117 Dearborn-st., under the name and style of JOHN H. SMALL & CO.

JOHN H. SMALL,
HARRY GRAINGER.

September 1, 1871.

LIFE INSURANCE.

FRED. P. KNOWLES,

GENERAL AGENT

Missouri Mutual Life—the 7 per cent interest paying Company, 143 LaSalle-st.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

DISSOLUTION.

The copartnership heretofore existing under the name of

MASON BROS.

is this day dissolved by mutual consent, Richard Mason continuing the business.

RICH'D MASON,
JAS. MASON.

DISSOLUTION.

The firm of John H. Small & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

JOHN H. SMALL,
HARRY GRAINGER,
FRED P. KNOWLES,
JAMES L. SMALL.

September 1, 1871.

DISSOLUTION.

JOHN JOHNSTON,
WM. B. STEEL.

Chicago, September 27, 1871.

GENERAL NOTICES.

NOTICE.

THERE WILL BE A MEETING

GEO. C. CAMPBELL, Secretary.

HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR.

"Hosiery" AND UNDERWEAR.

We have just opened one of the finest and best selected stocks of Ladies' Gentlemen's, and Children's Hosiery and Underwear ever imported, comprising all grades and sizes, of the best manufactures of Silk, Angola, Cashmere, Wool, Fleeced, and Super Stout Cotton. A full line of "Cartwright & Warner's" celebrated "Anti-Rheumatic" Scarlet Vests and Drawers. Children's Merino Suits, Vests, and Drawers in all shapes and sizes.

All the LATEST styles of French, English, and Scotch Fancy Striped, Plain Colors, and Tartan Plaid Hosiery. Real Irish, Balbriggan, Silk, and French Lisle Thread Hose made "a specialty."

A choice lot of Gents' Hemstitched Handkerchiefs at $4.50 the dozen, worth $6.

CHAS. GOSSAGE & CO.,

106 & 108 STATE-ST.,
56 & 58 WASHINGTON-ST.

CLOTHING.

CHAS. G. FRENCH,

88 Randolph-st.,

Has now ready his FALL and WINTER STOCK of

Men's, Boys', & Children's FINE CLOTHING.

You will save money by giving him a call before purchasing.

MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

NOTIONS AT COST.

Close Buyers can make money by examining the stock of NOTIONS, FANCY DRY GOODS, MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS, &c., of

DAY, TILDEN & CO.

They must and will be sold. Great bargains can be had.

JOHN B. TILDEN,

(Successor to Day, Tilden & Co.)

33 AND 35 LAKE-ST.

TERRA COTTA.

WHAT IS Terra Cotta?

It is the BEST, MOST DURABLE, and CHEAPEST Material now in use for

WINDOW CAPS, CORNICES, AND OTHER Architectural Ornamentation! Whether for EXTERIOR or INTERIOR FINISH.

We also manufacture an elegant assortment of

VASES, FOUNTAINS, STATUARY, &C.

For lawn, garden, or parlor use.

Office, 218 Wabash-av., Chicago.

S. E. BARRETT, President. S. E. LORING, Treas.

HARDWARE.

HARDWARE AND STOVES.

I must get out of Building. Have still a few goods; Wood Parlor Cook Stoves, and Tops and Bases, which I will sell at a great sacrifice if called for immediately.

E. ASHLEY MEARS,
128 Wabash-av., just south of Madison-st.

SHIRTS.

The Best Fitting and Most Durable

SHIRTS

ARE FOUND AT

TOMLINSON'S, 90 STATE-ST.

SHIRTS.

WILSON BROS.,

Washington-st., opposite Opera House, Chicago.

FOURTH-ST: Opera House, Cincinnati.

DISINFECTANT.

THE NEW DISINFECTANT,

BROMO CHLORALUM!

Non-Poisonous, Odorless.

Powerful Deodorizer and Disinfectant; Entirely Harmless and Safe; Arrests and Prevents Putrefaction and Contagion.

Used in private dwellings, hotels, restaurants, hospitals, schools, insane asylums, dispensaries, jails, prisons, poor houses, on ships, steamboats, and in tenement houses, markets, for water closets, urinals, sinks, sewers, cesspools, stables, &c. A specific in all contagious and pestilential diseases, as cholera, typhoid fever, ship fever, small pox, scarlet fever, measles, diseases of animals, &c. Prepared only by

TILDEN & CO., 176 William-st., N. Y.

WALTHAM WATCHES.

FOURTEEN DOLLARS (14)

J. B. CHAMBERS & CO.,
145 Clark-st., cor. Madison.

SHADE TREES.

Park and Street Improvement.

DRESS GOODS.

Dress Goods.

HAMLIN, HALE & COMPANY

Have just received large lines of British, French, and German Dress Fabrics, in very choice styles, and at unusually Low Prices, and continue their great sale of

Embroideries,

At prices heretofore unknown in this market.

94 TO 104 WABASH-AV., AND 14 TO 20 WASHINGTON-ST.

LAP ROBES.

LAP ROBES

Horse Clothing

Largest assortment in the city at Lowest Prices.

J. R. HILL & CO.'S

CELEBRATED

Concord Harness,

AT OUR

CARRIAGE WAREROOMS,

68 and 60 ADAMS-ST.

Coan & Tenbroeke Carriage Manufacturing Company.

BOOK-BINDERS' STOCK.

Book-Binders AND BOX-MAKERS,

Before buying send for our prices or call and examine our stock of

LEATHER,
CLOTH,
THREAD,
MARBLE PAPER,
MOROCCO PAPER,
GLAZED PAPER,
LINING PAPER,
TAR BOARDS,
STRAW BOARDS,
GLUE, TOOLS,
MACHINERY, &c., &c.

CULVER, PAGE, HOYNE & CO.,

Book-Binders' Furnishing Warehouse,

118 & 120 Monroe-st., Chicago.

ROOFING MATERIAL.

BARRETT, ARNOLD & KIMBALL,

Only Manufacturers in the Northwest of

"BARRETT'S" FELT & COMPOSITION ROOFING

Woollen Roofing Felt,
Resin Roofing Pitch,
Roofing Paint,
AND
BUILDING PAPER,

A Substitute for Plastering.

Office, 124 LaSalle-st.,

CHICAGO, ILL.

WINDOW DRESS GOODS.

You Can Save Money

BY BUYING YOUR

WINDOW SHADES,

DRAPERIES,

LACE CURTAINS, CORNICES,

And all Goods Pertaining to Window Furnishing, at

Haskins & Wolcott's,

90 RANDOLPH-ST.

STOVES.

FURNACES.

COOKING — **STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!** — HEATING

GOOD—DURABLE—CHEAP.

At DALTON & CO.'S, 71 Lake-st.

THE

CUSHING HEATER CO.'S Christmas Fireside.

Heaters, Furnaces and Stoves

Call and see. CUSHING HEATER CO., 198 Randolph-st.

E. K. JONES, Business Manager.

EDUCATIONAL.

DYHRENFURTH Practical Business COLLEGE,

Nos. 116 & 118 Randolph-st.

In Charge of Practical Business Men.

OPEN DAILY.

Evening Session,

ST. MARY'S HALL,

BURLINGTON, N. J.

PROPOSALS

Second Presbyterian Church.

GEORGE C. CLARKE,
Treasurer Board of Trustees, Chamber of Commerce.

PROPOSALS WANTED.

SUITS AND SHAWLS.

LADIES' SUITS

CHAS. GOSSAGE & CO.

We open, THIS Morning, new designs in FALL COSTUMES that are very attractive. Also, a full line of low-priced Alpaca, Poplin, and Mohair Suits, in the latest styles, from $16 upward.

OTTOMAN SHAWLS,

New Styles, arriving daily.

106 & 108 STATE-ST.,
56 & 58 WASHINGTON-ST.

MILITARY CLOTHING.

Military Clothing!

Overcoats,
Uniform Coats,
Pants,
Jackets,
Woollen Blankets,
Rubber Goods,
Blankets, &c.

The above goods are all new, assorted sizes, and are offered to merchants, dealers, and others at established auction prices at

GOVERNMENT GOODS DEPOT,

190 & 192 Washington-st.,

CHICAGO.

WORSTED GOODS.

BURKITT & SUTTON,

133 and 135 State-st.,

HAND KNIT

Worsted Goods,

WOOLLEN YARNS,

AND HOSIERY.

We have just received AMERICAN and GERMAN BALMORAL YARNS, and desire the attention of Ladies to their splendid colors and qualities. Our stock of Fine Yarns is also complete and will be sold at low prices.

Two Doors South of Madison-st.

TEA AND COFFEE POT.

THE NATIONAL COFFEE POT!

30,000 Families in the United States use them.

145,000 Persons praise the "National" every day!

It always makes most Excellent and Delicious Coffee. It is very Economical.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.,

WEST MERIDEN, CONN.

NATIONAL TEA AND COFFEE POT CO.,

CHICAGO.

CANNED ROAST BEEF.

THE NEW YORK AND TEXAS BEEF PRESERVING COMPANY

Are now prepared to furnish to families their

Canned Roast Beef,

CHOPPED, OR PIE-MEAT.

GEO. H. MUNROE, President and Treasurer.

FINANCIAL.

DRY GOODS BANK.

CAPITAL $1,000,000.

336 Broadway, - New York.

DIRECTORS.

WM. P. BRISTNALL, President.

CHAS. E. HOGERT, Cashier.

MONEY TO LOAN

On first-class Chicago property; improved preferred.

MEAD & COE,
156 Washington-st.

FOR SALE.

To Grocers and Butchers.

BUSINESS CHANCE.

BUSINESS FOR SALE.

DANCING.

MARTINE'S

DANCING ACADEMIES.

SCALES.

FAIRBANKS' STANDARD



SCALES

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If you wish PERFECT INDEMNITY from DATE of application, apply to

MILLER & DREW,

General Insurance Agents,

130 LaSalle-st., Chicago.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

1871. FALL TRADE. 1871.

WEAGE, KIRTLAND & ORDWAY,

Wholesale Dealers IN

BOOTS & SHOES,

69 & 71 Wabash-av.,

CHICAGO,

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

BEST CUSTOM BOOTS IN THE WORLD.

They are made from best Chicago Upper!
They are made from over-weight Sole Leather!
They have solid Sole Leather Counters!
They are Hand-Pegged!
They are Hand-Sided!
They are every pair WARRANTED!
They are sold of any sizes required!
They are sold AT LOW PRICES!

ALSO,

PATENT SADDLE-SEAM

BOOTS,

The best seam in existence, for it is IMPOSSIBLE for it to rip!

ALSO, AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF

PATENT WATER-PROOF

SHOES,

For Women and Misses.

These goods have been thoroughly tested, and are as represented, thus enabling LADIES to wear a cloth shoe throughout the entire Fall and Winter without overshoes, which has before been impossible except at the daily risk of wet feet, and consequent illness.

ALSO, an immense stock of CUSTOM-MADE and EASTERN goods, of all varieties required for the Fall Trade, which we are at all times happy to show to our friends and patrons of the last eight years, and to merchants generally.

Boot and Shoe Pacs, and other Lumbermen's Goods, A SPECIALTY.

C. O. THOMPSON & CO.,

Commission Merchants,

BOOTS, SHOES, AND RUBBERS,

42 Randolph-st., near Wabash-av.,

CHICAGO.

NEW BOOKS.

Knots Untied,

OR EXPERIENCES OF

AMERICAN DETECTIVES.

LEAD AND OIL WORKS.

CHICAGO

LEAD AND OIL WORKS,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Lead Pipe, Sheet Lead, Bar and Pig Lead, Pure Raw and Boiled Linseed Oil, and Ground Oil Cake for Feeding.

OFFICE CHICAGO SHOT TOWER CO.,

E. W. BLATCHFORD & CO.,

70 North Clinton-st.

INDUSTRIAL EXPOSITION.

THE MAMMOTH CINCINNATI Industrial Exposition

IS NOW OPEN.

Largest Display ever held in the United States.

OCEAN NAVIGATION.

Inman Line

MAIL STEAMERS,

Carrying the British and United States Mail,

STEAM SEMI-WEEKLY.

FRANCIS C. BROWN, General Western Agent.

CUNARD LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS,

QUEENSTOWN, LONDONDERRY, LIVERPOOL & GLASGOW.

CHINA, SCOTIA, SIBERIA,

HOTELS.

Mr. David Hexter

Begs to inform his friends and patrons that the

PRESCOTT HOUSE,

New York City,

MARRIAGE GUIDE.

A BOOK FOR THE MILLION

MARRIAGE GUIDE.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

FOR SALE.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

MISCELLANEOUS.

AGENTS WANTED.

PARTNERS WANTED.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALES.

$5,000

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PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

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Remittances may be made either by draft, express, Post Office order, or in registered letters, at our risk.

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Chicago, Ill.

TERMS TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS.
Daily, delivered, Sunday excepted, 25 cents per week.
Daily, delivered, Sunday included, 30 cents per week.
W. C. KAMES, City Circulator.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1871.

CUSTOM HOUSE VS. PEOPLE.

If any further illustration were needed to convince all observant citizens of the rottenness of our present civil service system, of the base uses to which it has come to be applied, and of the disintegrating and demoralizing effect which it is producing in the Republican party, that illustration has certainly been furnished by the unhappy result of the faction strife among the Republicans of New York. There seems to be no further hope of reconciling the two antagonistic elements which came in collision at Syracuse. The regular delegation from New York city was first injured by being denied the right to vote on the preliminary organization of the convention, and next insulted by being offered half a vote apiece after it had been organized. The delegation properly refused to accept any such honors, or to stultify themselves in the way proposed by Mr. Murphy's convention.

What were the facts of this peculiar case, which have so disturbed the politics of New York, that the interference of the police was called for? Briefly these: The Republicans of New York city last spring elected a General Committee, in the usual way, to serve one year, one of whose functions is to appoint delegates to all State Conventions held during the year. It was ascertained, subsequently, that this committee were not favorable to the re-election of Senator Conkling or to the renomination of President Grant. There happens to be, at the head of the Custom House in New York, a man named Murphy, charged with having made a fortune out of the soldiers during the war by fraudulent practices in supplying hats and caps to the Quartermaster's Department; known to have been an Andy Johnsonite so long as Johnson was in office, and a member of the Philadelphia Arm-in-Arm Convention; proved to have been a partner with Tweed, Sweeney, and Connolly in large real estate speculations, and to be so still; acknowledged to have opposed Fenton and supported Hoffman for Governor of New York, and much more of the same sort of questionable antecedents. This man is reputed to be a master of the science of civil service demoralization—that is, he knows how to make a given amount of government patronage go farthest in packing a convention against the wishes and sentiments of the masses of the party. At the same time that Murphy came into the Custom House (Mr. Moses H. Grinnell having been removed to make room for him), Mr. A. B. Cornell was appointed Surveyor of the Port, an office next to that of Collector in point of power, patronage, and profit. It happened, by a strange coincidence, that Cornell was also Chairman of the Republican State Committee. When it came to be known that the City Committee entertained views of their own respecting the Syracuse Convention, Mr. Cornell and a bare majority of the State Committee (a majority of this committee being also Federal office-holders) issued an order directing two persons, who had never been elected by the people, to appoint a new General Committee for the Republicans of New York city. Of course, such a committee could represent nobody but the power which appointed it.

A struggle on this issue was anticipated at Syracuse, and the delegates from the country districts were chosen in many cases with reference to their probable position on the question of Custom House against People. The ramifications of the office-holders' ring, which we are accustomed to call our civil service system, are so complete throughout New York that they succeeded in this case, in spite of the popular feeling against it, in electing a number of Custom House delegates which, taken together with the skill of Acting Chairman White, one of the San Domingo Commissioners, constituted a small majority of the convention, exclusive of the city delegates, and ruled the latter out of the convention. The consequence of this action was to leave the Custom House triumphant in all respects. It was a conflict of the Republican masses against the office-holders' ring, and a victory of the latter. And the means through which the victory was secured were plainly no more excusable than those resorted to by the Custom House ring of New Orleans lately. To bring the patronage of the Federal administration to bear for the purpose of thwarting the will of the people, and choking down the voice of the party whose votes created the administration, is quite as bad as to bring a file of Federal troops to intimidate a convention in Louisiana.

These transactions, however, are only the symptoms of a deep-seated disease. Slowly at first, but rapidly of late, the civil service has become an agency everywhere to keep the ins in and to keep the outs out. Presidents, Senators, and Representatives (all who are unscrupulous enough to do so) claim the right to use the offices—that is, the proceeds of public taxes—to keep themselves as individuals up, and to put everybody else down. They have their little clans which they can muster for caucus purposes, or, perchance, they have places upon a party committee which enables them, as in Mr. Cornell's case, to execute a *coup d'etat* and seize a State Convention for their own purposes. As elections go in this country, it is easy to see that a thorough combination of this office-holding ring against the party, rank and file, which is not combined, and a vigorous use of the power thus obtained, may be the means of fixing the result of the next State or national nominating convention. The arbitrary exercise of a little usurped authority on the part of these New York office-holders, therefore, is the *coup d'etat* which re-elects Conkling, if the Republicans carry the State, as actually, and almost as directly, as Napoleon's *coup d'etat* of '51 placed that ambitious man upon the throne of France. And while we will not admit for the present that General Grant has sanctioned this *coup d'etat*, or the one in New Orleans, we shall be constrained to consider him a party to them unless he removes from office the men who executed them.

If this picture seems to be overdrawn, all must admit that we do not exaggerate the baleful influence of this ring system upon the integrity of political parties. It has cleft asunder hopelessly the Republican party in New York, and a similar disintegration elsewhere, under the same influences, is only a question of time. Any system which makes one of the Senators of a State, or, perchance, a single Representative in the lower house, an absolute monarch of that State, so far as the appointments to office is concerned, cannot fail to produce corruption on the one hand and disaffection on the other. [illegible], for instance, were half-a-dozen candidates in Illinois, the other day, [illegible] for a nomination to fill a vacancy for Congressman-at-Large. Previous to the day of the nomination all [illegible] considered about equally [illegible] politicians. On the day [illegible] nomination one of them was [illegible] of the situation, and his will was [illegible] law, as against the other five, [illegible] the disposition of Federal patronage in Illinois. What the others [illegible] no more headway [illegible] than as if they had [illegible]

party. It is even said already that there are not two pairs of Republican Senators in Congress who are on good terms with each other. Jealousies and factions are inevitable under the present system. And the system, unfortunately, is not growing better, or even standing still. On the contrary, its unpleasant features have developed more rapidly within the last two years than during any equal previous period since the abomination was first introduced by Andrew Jackson; and in saying this we bot place on record a statement which the observation of any disinterested citizen cannot fail to corroborate.

BUTLER DOWN AGAIN.

The contest for the nomination as the Republican candidate for Governor of Massachusetts has attracted the general attention of the country because of the unusual circumstance of a leading aspirant stumping the State in advocacy of his own claims. Such a proceeding was without precedent in Massachusetts. In point of fact, General Butler declared war upon all pre-existing ideas of dignity and propriety, and, to secure the nomination, resorted to tactics such as might mark the questionable proceedings of a ward bummer in a large city seeking to be elected Alderman or Constable. On the stump he took occasion to denounce every man who objected to vulgarity and ruffianism, and boldly announced his purpose to expel from power and place every person who preferred dignity and decorum to their opposites in public officials.

To commend himself to those who might serve him at ward caucuses he adopted as the first plank in his demagogue platform the "amelioration of the condition of the workingmen." A large portion of the Democratic party in Massachusetts are laboring men, and to these Butler appealed for aid in electing delegates to the Republican State Convention. He promised all the so-called reforms in the laws relating to labor, and especially that they should work less for the same pay. Though no one knew better than Butler that to reduce the aggregate of production two-fifths was to reduce the proportionate share of each individual, and correspondingly increase the cost of what was produced, he pandered to the delusion of the trades unions, and promised them what he knew he could not perform. With this transparent fraud he visited almost every workshop in Massachusetts, appealing to the men to turn out at the primary meetings to elect delegates who would vote for him for Governor. To make this appeal more effective he insisted that all the evils under which the laboring men of the State were suffering were due to the perversity of the existing State Government and of those who were opposed to him. He promised to remove from office every man in the State opposed to the platform of the Labor party, and to reorganize the State Government upon new principles and new policies. These appeals he backed up by a lavish expenditure of money.

Having in this way sought the approval of one class, he bid high for the support of quite another class. He appealed to the moral and pious people, who have faith in Constables' clubs as temperance-persuaders. He rivalled Gough in his delineations of the evils of intemperance, making on more than one occasion profert in his own person, and pledged himself that if elected he would vigorously enforce the law and absolutely prohibit the sale of liquor in the State. Now, Butler knew that this was utterly impossible, but he knew the weakness of those who look to physical force as salvation from sin, and he felt safe in bidding for their votes by promises which he knew could not be performed.

He appealed to the fears of all office-holders of the State by threatening to remove all those who opposed him, and equally to the fears of the Federal officers by intimating that his nomination was desired by the President, and that, if elected, he would be the political organ of the administration in the State. In addition, he appealed to the disorderly, discontented, idle, and shiftless, of all parties and creeds, to aid him in wresting the government of the State from those in power, and accompanied this appeal by bitter denunciation and consummate lying against every person and organization that dare offer a word of opposition to his doctrines, criticize his war record, or question his personal fitness.

Society in Massachusetts has not been so agitated for half a century. Since Know-Nothingism brought to the surface a strange class of men, no such political discussions nor vituperative speeches had been heard in Massachusetts. The ancient Commonwealth was shocked in all her proprieties. The low braggart had invoked a new and dangerous element, and sought to use it to elevate himself to power. The assault was impetuous and unexpected; for a time men stood appalled by its effrontery, and Butler made successful progress in various parts of the State through sheer impudence. But the moral feelings of the people were at last aroused; and, despite his boastings, and despite his money, and despite his demagogism, Massachusetts repudiated him at the Worcester Convention.

He succeeded, by the liberal aid of the Democratic voters, in electing two-fifths of the delegates. The several gentlemen who had allowed their names to be used, in order to form an organized opposition in certain localities, all declined the nomination, and, in addition to being repudiated by the convention, Butler was doomed to the mortification of witnessing the nomination of a gentleman who had not sought the office, did not want it, and had not stooped to make pledges or promises to any party or faction. So now he can go back to Washington and try conclusions with Farnsworth again, if he has any stomach left for that fight.

The Mixed Commission provided for by the Treaty of Washington, to hear and adjust all claims against either the British or United States Government (except the class known as Alabama claims), growing out of the recent civil war in this country, is to meet at Washington next Monday. It consists of the Hon. Russell Gurney, M. P., and Recorder of London, on the British side, and the Hon. James G. Frazier, of Indiana, on the American side. These Commissioners are assisted by a counsellor each, viz.: Robert S. Hale, Esq., of New York, for the United States Government, and the Hon. James M. Carlisle, of West Virginia, for Great Britain. There is also an agent for each party, and a third Commissioner, or arbitrator, to be named by the King of Spain, the time allowed by the treaty for the appointment of such an arbitrator by the two parties in interest having now elapsed. This additional Commissioner has not yet been named, and it is apparently only the lack of him that prevents the commission from going at work at once.

The precise duties of the Mixed Commission are thus specified in Article 12 of the treaty—those of the Geneva Commission, concerning the claims growing out of the depredations of the Alabama and other privateers, having been specified in previous articles:

"The high contracting parties agree that all claims on the part of corporations, companies, or private individuals, citizens of the United States, upon the Government of Her Britannic Majesty, arising out of acts committed against the persons or property of citizens of the United States during the period between the 13th of April, 1861, and the 9th of April, 1865, inclusive, not being claims growing out of the acts of the vessels referred to in Article 1 of this treaty, and all claims, with the like exception, on the part of corporations, companies, or private individuals, subjects of Her Britannic Majesty, upon the Government of the United States, arising out of acts committed against the persons or property of subjects of Her Britannic Majesty during the same period, which may be presented to either government for its interposition with the other, and which yet remain unsettled, as well as any other such claims which may be presented within the time specified in Article 14 of this treaty, shall be referred to three Commissioners, to be appointed in the following manner, that is to say."

And then follow directions as to the mode of appointing the Commissioners. The claims of British subjects growing out of the seizure of blockade runners by the American Government are the most important class of claims to be brought before the commission. The Geneva Commission, at which our Representatives, Charles Francis Adams, as arbitrator, [illegible] Bancroft Davis as agent, and Messrs. Caleb Cushing and James M. [illegible] as counsel, is to assemble on the 15th of December, and will doubtless make a long session of it. The Halifax Commission, to take testimony and report upon the money value of the privilege of the British-American fisheries, is yet to be appointed, nor is the date of its meeting fixed; but as both it and the Washington Commission has power to sit in various places for the taking of testimony, and the Geneva Commission is authorized to send a sub-commission to America for testimony also, the coming winter and spring promises to be uncommonly lively seasons for international commission business.

The latest published cards on the subject of Collector Murphy, and his contracts for furnishing army hats, are from ex-Marshal Murray, of New York, and Mr. Robert M. Strebeigh. Marshal Murray says that Murphy bribed one of the principal witnesses against himself, prior to the second investigation of the contract, by paying him $500; that he (Murray) saw a package of money handed to the witness by Murphy; that Murphy told him (Murray) that he had paid the witness $500, and that the witness told him (Murray) that Murphy had paid him $500.

Mr. Strebeigh, who was a member of the commission which made the second examination (General Dix and Mr. Hurlbut being the other members), say that the commission did not undertake to decide whether Murphy had been guilty of fraud upon the government, but merely whether the hats furnished were equal in quality to a sample laid before them; "whether the standard samples produced before us," says Mr. Strebeigh, "had been changed; whether any witnesses on either side had been suborned, or whether any one who should have come forward were absent, we did not know, nor could we. Nor was the question of the honesty of all of Murphy & Griswold's dealings with the government considered by us at all."

In view of all the facts in the case, the Indianapolis *Journal*, which is certainly not unfriendly to the President, urges the removal of Murphy from the office of Collector of New York.

The Woodstock *Sentinel* publishes a cock-and-bull story about the achievements and triumphs of Mr. M. L. Joslyn, of Woodstock, in the preparation of the Illinois Republican platform, and especially of the resolutions on the subject of the tariff. All the honor which the Peoria *Transcript* claims for Mr. J. H. Reed the *Sentinel* claims for Mr. Joslyn. The facts in the case are that Mr. Joslyn did not write a line of the platform. The last that was heard of him in the committee he was expressing his determination to introduce a minority report on the subject of the tariff, in behalf of a minority of one, and it was supposed that he had gone away somewhere to prepare it.

THE NORTHWEST.

ILLINOIS.

Mr. James Coulter, the founder of Coulterville, Illinois, died at Evans, Colorado, on Sept. 8, at the age of 75 years. He went there last spring, hoping to benefit his health.

—On the morning of September 26 the calaboose at Chenoa was burned, and Nicholas Thomas perished in the flames. He was a young, unmarried man, said to have been somewhat crazy. He had stated that he had four brothers, some of whom live in Chicago. It is supposed that he himself set fire to the straw in his cell.

IOWA.

Alfred Pierce, aged 80 years, Oliver Lockwood, aged 85 years, and Robert Atwood, aged 75 years, all of Hardin county, died within a few hours of each other, one day last week.

—The grand jury of Lee County, in their final report on Saturday last, recommended the abolition of the grand jury system, "and the substitution of something in its stead (if necessary) less cumbersome in every way."

—Nellie Fuller, the woman who was so terribly injured at Red Oak, a few weeks ago, by shots from the pistol of her divorced husband, Cowdry, who, thinking he had killed her, put a bullet through his own heart, has so far recovered as to be removed to her father's house, twelve miles north of Red Oak.

WISCONSIN.

The Tomah *Journal* says: "Mr. Charles Cole, of Cole's Valley, in this county, met with a sudden death on Thursday last. He, with other parties, was out racing a bear, when, becoming exhausted, he sat down beside a stump, and the rest of the party passed on. On their return they found Mr. C. sitting in the same position as when they left him, dead. His death is supposed to have been caused by heart disease."

MICHIGAN.

The Saginaw *Courier* says:

"Wednesday evening last, Sheriff Rankin being absent from the jail, Mrs. Rankin was called upon by some of the prisoners for matches to light their pipes, as they said. Mrs. R. handed in a bunch of matches to them, and in the course of fifteen minutes was startled by the cry of 'Fire,' 'Fire.' The lady at once opened the outside door of the cell-room, when she was met by a dense volume of smoke, and somewhat perplexed ... 'For God's sake let us out, the whole building is on fire.' Mrs. Rankin, seemingly taking in the situation at a glance, remarked: 'I guess you're all right,' closed and locked the door on the prisoners. Sheriff Rankin, coming in soon after, looked over matters in the cell room, and, on finding that the prisoners had set fire to two or more of their beds, quietly shut down the windows on their boys, and told them that they could have a general smoke. The sheriff says he left the prisoners hugging the floor in a vain endeavor to get a snuff of fresh air. The evident intention of the prisoners was to get Mrs. Rankin to open the door leading to the cells, when they would make a rush for freedom, but the presence of mind and coolness of the Sheriff's wife prevented such an unwished-for event."

—Mr. E. L. W. Baker, late publisher of the Lansingburg *Recorder*, committed suicide at Ovid, on the 24th inst., by taking laudanum. The facts in the case, as elicited by a Coroner's jury, are substantially these:

"Mr. Baker and wife have, for the past year, lived very unhappily together, the latter treating him with coldness and contempt—going so far as to show favor to other men, and, for a few weeks past, keep in their company. Mr. Baker, according to a letter written to his mother before the deed was committed, visited his wife at the house of her mother, who resides in this village, and in a gentlemanly manner endeavored to persuade her to abandon the course she had taken, and return to him, and all would be forgiven. This she refused to do, and in the plainest of terms gave him to understand that she had ceased to love him and could no longer live with him. After this conversation had closed, and Mr. Baker saw it was an impossible thing to induce his erring wife to return to him, he took from his pocket two sealed letters, one directed to his wife, the other to his mother, who resides at Lansing. These letters, together with a pocket-book containing $150, he gave to his wife, saying, 'This is the last you will ever see of me, alive.' He then asked her forgiveness for any act he might have done to displease her during their four years of married life, which she flatly refused to grant, and in this state of feeling he left the house. This was late on Sunday afternoon. From the house of his mother-in-law he proceeded to the Northern Hotel, where he engaged a room for the night, and in which he took the dose which put an end to his life. When found the next morning he was not quite dead, but lived only a few minutes. There was nothing in the room which would indicate that self-destruction was the cause of his death, but under his bed-room window a bottle, labelled laudanum, was found, with, perhaps, an ounce of that liquid in it. As soon as possible after it was known a messenger was sent to their house, and his wife and her mother made acquainted with the fact. They took the announcement with perfect composure, but refused to visit the hotel. They, however, delivered the letter given by Mr. B. to his wife, directed to his mother, to the messenger, which was read at the inquest, and which gives about the substance of what is above written. His wife claims not to have opened the letter given her until Monday morning, although it is not believed. The feeling manifested against Mrs. Baker and her mother is great. Our citizens feel very indignant over the matter. The only excuse given by her for not treating her husband better than she has, was that he was a drinking man, and when in liquor abused her. This is disputed by the physicians who held the inquest, who say he must have been a strictly temperate man. It is also stated that he was a Good Templar."

MISSOURI.

The Columbia *Herald* says: "At our late fair there were no articles on exhibition that attracted more attention or that were more interesting than several chain strings made and shown by ladies of this county. One of these strings has been in process of formation for six years, the first contribution being made on August 8, 1865. It is now twenty-two feet long, and has twelve hundred articles upon it. It is very beautiful and costly, many quite valuable articles being attached to it. It is looped up with rings and tied with bright bows of ribbons. There are nearly a thousand buttons on it, with no two alike, and fifty pieces of coin, embracing every silver coin used in this country, and gold silver, and copper coins from Japan, England, France, Spain, Germany, Brazil, and other countries."

OHIO.

A woman at Oberlin collected money for the soldiers' orphans, and used it to buy a bonnet. She said orphans, when they got used to it, could get along without bread, but women must have bonnets.

THE TERRITORIES.

Liquor is forbidden in Greeley, Colorado, but the amount of "ammonia" that the druggists sell is enormous.

—Some time ago, a fellow in Idaho married a girl of twelve summers. He was only five feet tall himself, and congratulated himself on an appropriate match; but since then she has started into an uncommon growth, already overtops him by a foot, and is still elongating.

—Utah, besides affording large quantities of silver-bearing ores of many varieties, is turning out much copper ore of a high grade. Large shipments of this ore from the Tintic district have assayed 40 per cent.

—Thomas Moran, one of the artists who accompanied the Hayden expedition to Yellowstone Lake, has returned to Helena, Montana, and communicates some facts to the *Herald*. He says there is evidence that a fresh eruption has taken place at the mud volcano, as trees were broken down in all directions around it, and were completely bespattered with mud. His party visited the Geyser basin, and while there witnessed the eruption of one geyser—not described by the party of last year—which, by actual measurement, projected water to the height of 200 feet. A new geyser region has been discovered on Gardner's River, toward its source, which is very likely in action. Mr. Moran pronounces the country the most wonderful region on the continent. He says all the phenomena which elsewhere are found distributed over widely separated portions of the globe are here crowded into a region which does not exceed eighty miles in length.

MISCELLANEOUS.

"Burnt Paris" is a new color.

—Pittsburgh is to have what the papers call "a bipartite bridge and a bipartite park."

—Pianos are mounted now on [illegible] which is said to improve the tone very much.

—[illegible]

—[illegible] is a cemetery at Derby.

Miss., is inscribed: "Chiesi cannot help her any."

—Cundurango has got to London, and is being tested in some of the hospitals there in the cancer wards.

—A work is in preparation in England attempting to prove that the golden image set up by Aaron for the Israelites was a cow instead of a calf. It is said to be very learned.

—It appears that the gallows has, during the present year, been introduced in Japan. The consternation of the people, in view of the fact, is said to be quite appalling.

—The premium of $100,000 to be given by New York State for the best method of propelling canal-boats, is to be kept open for competition by inventors until the close of the year 1872.

—A well-informed writer says that more than 150,000 acres of the best timber in America are cut every year to supply the demand for railway-sleepers alone. In a single year the locomotives in the United States consumed $56,000,000 worth of wood.

—A North Carolina newspaper states that, in consequence of the prediction concerning a tidal wave, the people living along the coast are holding prayer-meetings night and day, hoping thus to avert the supposed impending calamity. Many are joining the church, and a general religious feeling prevails.

—One of the most humorous things connected with the small-pox excitement in Lowell, Mass., is told by the *Courier*, which received a letter from a man in New Hampshire, desiring his paper discontinued till the disease should abate. The *Courier* is afraid to telegraph him for fear that boys will climb the telegraph poles and become infected.

—California expects to manufacture large quantities of brandy in future. The vast increase in the production of grapes, and the difficulty of finding a ready market for the crop, has led to the organization of a brandy-making company in Sacramento. Their distillery will turn out 600 gallons a day, and it is expected that others will be speedily erected and put in operation.

—In Hungary at present there are published in the Hungarian language 16 dailies, 106 weeklies, and 33 monthlies, having about 136,700 subscribers; in the German 15 dailies, 60 weeklies, and 8 monthlies, having about 91,800 subscribers; in the Sclavonic 2 dailies, 25 weeklies, and 15 monthlies, having about 30,650 subscribers; in the Wallachian 11 different newspapers having 7,800 subscribers, and in Italian 3 newspapers having about 2,500 subscribers. The number of journalists on these papers is 538.

—Kangaroo tail, a new article of food, it is stated, is now being imported to English markets in tin cans, like Australian mutton, and is called Kangaroo venison. Favorable report is made of its qualities, and it bids fair to become popular. An English journal says that those who are vegetarians because they object to the destruction of animal life can eat this meat without a scruple, as the tails of Kangaroos are so large that they must be an inconvenience to their owners, and, by placing the animals under the influence of chloroform, their tails can be painlessly amputated and packed in tin cans before they are aware of the operation.

—The rights of women appear to be receiving liberal recognition in Russia, where the Emperor has issued an order whereby the existing institutions for instructing women in midwifery are to be enlarged in every possible direction, and other avenues for the employment of woman's energy are to be opened. In consideration of the great utility of the Sisters of Mercy in hospitals, women are to be allowed to act as surgeons, to vaccinate, and to be employed as chemists. Every facility and assistance is ordered to be extended to them in all educational establishments, and they are to be admitted as "signal women" in the telegraph department. The Emperor and the Ministerial Council also recommend the employment of women as accountants.

—A despatch from Munich, September 23, says: "The body of Old Catholics, at their recent session in this city, arrived at a definite programme, which has been drawn up in the form of a religious belief. They uphold and adhere to the Treaty of Trent in all its canons. They repudiate the dogma of infallibility and the prerogative of supreme jurisdiction claimed by the Holy See. They express hope for a possible union in the future with the Greek, Oriental, and Russian Churches, and expect a gradual agreement or amalgamative reunion with other creeds, more especially with the Protestant Episcopal Churches in England and America. They advocate the abolition of the Jesuit order. The declaration is signed by Herrn Dollinger, Hubert, and Friedrich, and many others. It is understood that Pere Hyacinthe adheres to the new religious departure."

—The English journals report that during recent explorations in the moss on the shores of Loch Etive, Argyle County, Scotland, the remains of an extensive lake dwelling were discovered. The platform of this structure is sixty feet in diameter, and the dwelling in the middle is fifty feet long and twenty-eight feet broad. There was also discovered in a large cairn a structure composed of huge stones, and consisting of two chambers, each twenty feet long, connected by a narrow passage of nearly the same length. One broken urn and the remnants of four others were also discovered. Loch Etive is an inlet of the sea on the northwest coast of Scotland, running up for over twenty miles, and varying in breadth.

—The Paris correspondent of the London *Telegraph* says: "Everybody who has been in Paris knows the Grand Magasin du Louvre, said to be the largest shop—my American friends call it a 'store'—in Europe, and fully equal, I should say, to Swan & Edgar's multiplied by six. An employe of this immense concern told me, the other day, that since M. Thiers had been proclaimed President the receipts of the establishment had been 70 per cent more every day than they had been since the war was proclaimed in July, 1870. He also informed me that in one forenoon three American families had spent 24,000 francs (£1,000) in the shop. Milliners, bonnet-makers, ladies' boot and shoe-makers, ladies' linen shops, mercers, glovemakers, fanmakers, and every trade that depends upon the fashions of fashionable Paris, are coining money. This is not only by reason of the orders which are received from visitors and residents in Paris, but also from the enormous purchases made and making for foreign markets. What think you of 800 ball-dresses, averaging 900 francs (£36) each; 800 averaging 600 francs (£24); 1,000 averaging 500 francs (£20) each; and 2,000 priced each at 250 francs (£10)! Such was the invoice of a shipment made to New York last week for one firm in that great city of the West."

—The torpedoes which have recently been devised for use in the Bosphorus possess some new and peculiar features. They are of two kinds—offensive and defensive. The latter consists of a strong wrought-iron tank capable of containing about 400 pounds of powder and lying at the bottom of the water; from a fuse in the interior proceeds an electric cable containing a double wire and communicating with a voltaic battery on shore. The tank is also provided with an index, which floats within five or six feet of the surface of the water, and which, on being touched by the bottom of a ship, immediately conveys a signal to the shore, whereupon an electric spark would be sent through the powder into the tank, the explosion either sinking or disabling the ship above it. The offensive torpedo, for attacking under cover of a dark night enemy's ships lying at anchor, consists of a hollow iron pear-shaped vessel containing a heavy charge of powder and provided with several percussion fuses. This kind of torpedo is fixed to the end of a boom some thirty feet long, which is attached to the head of a small steam launch. To the boom, which hinges on the head of the vessel, is attached a chain which runs on board over a pulley, and which can be shortened or lengthened at pleasure, raising or lowering the torpedo in the water. The upper portion of the torpedo case is provided with five percussion fuses, one of which is certain to strike a ship's bottom when propelled against it.

RAILROADS.

The Hudson (Wis.) *Star* says: "A movement is in progress to lay the iron this fall on twenty miles of the St. Croix & Superior Railroad. Parties are at work securing the right of way, and taking the necessary steps to have the towns along the line vote in favor of subscribing stock. If these efforts meet with success, the iron will be laid immediately."

—Two thousand tons of railroad iron have been purchased for the Champaign, Monticello & Decatur Railroad (Illinois), and have already begun to arrive on the line. The requisite ties, spikes, etc., are on the ground. The laying of the track has been contracted for to Monticello, and the line will be in working order as far as the latter point by December 1.

—The Spirit Lake & Sioux Valley Railroad Company (Iowa) has filed its articles of incorporation. It proposes to construct a railroad at some point on the northern line of Dickinson County, between Ranges 35 and 36, running thence through the villages of Spirit Lake, Milford, Spencer, and Sioux Rapids, to some point on the Iowa Falls & Sioux City Railroad, in Buena Vista County. Capital stock, $1,500,000. The principal place of business is to be at Spencer, Iowa.

—The Central Depot, in New York city, intended for the joint occupancy of the New York Central & Hudson River, New York & Harlem and New York & New Haven Railroad Companies, will be formally opened on October 9. The building covers an area of more than five acres, extending from Forty-second to Forty-fifth street, and from the middle of Fourth avenue for about one-half the distance to Madison avenue. Its length is 695 feet, and its width 275 feet. The cost of the building is nearly $4,000,000.

—The Laclede & Fort Scott Railroad Company, at a recent meeting, closed a contract for completing the grading of the Western Division, from Lebanon to Fort Scott, and also for constructing, ironing and equipping the main line from Ste. Genevieve to Fort Scott, as rapidly as the work can be pushed. The contract also embraces the construction and equipment of a branch road from Bolivar to Baxter Springs, Kansas, as soon as the requisite amount of local stock has been subscribed. The contracting parties (embracing, among others, O. L. Grant and Charles W. Galehear, of Chicago), bind themselves to complete and equip the Western Division by the 4th of July, 1872, or sooner.

—The St. Joseph (Mo.) *Gazette* of the 26th, speaking of the Chicago, St. Joseph & Santa Fe Railroad, says: "This projected line, running from St. Joseph through the richest counties of Central Kansas, to a connection with the Kansas Pacific at Manhattan, will form another connecting link in the great chain of iron sweeping across the continent. Colonel E. A. Witting has undertaken a preliminary survey of the route. His corps of engineers had, at last accounts, nearly reached the terminus, and, we are informed, find the line cheap and practicable, with very easy grades. As soon as the survey is completed active steps will be taken to have the work immediately commenced."

—The Grand Rapids (Mich.) *Eagle* of the 26th says: "The Grand Rapids & Indiana, a huge trunk north-and-south railroad, is rapidly stretching to the northward. The most important projected branch to Traverse City has been made a certain thing by the recent consultation of railroad men in this city. The branch to Traverse City leaves the main line two miles north of the point where it crosses Manistee river, on the line dividing Wexford and Grand Traverse Counties, 26½ miles from Grand Traverse. It is expected the cars will be running to Traverse City by Christmas day, 1872. General Cass has also decided the fate of another projected branch of the Grand Rapids & Indiana, which is the Rockford & Greenville Road. He says, under his own signature, that he will furnish the rails and equip the road. The people along the line [illegible] and ready to do the other part, and [illegible]"

—[illegible] following New [illegible]

Yorkers having been placed in the Board of Directors: Henry C. Tanner, James Symington, Thompson Pinckney, Augustus Prentice, Francis A. Coffin, William C. Tanner, and John H. Haar. Immediately upon notification of his election as Director, Mr. Tanner placed a half million of dollars at the disposal of the Treasurer of the company, and telegraphed at once to the supply agents to forward as soon as possible a quantity of passenger coaches for the use of the road. It is understood that the road is now under control of what is known as the Vanderbilt interest. The St. Joseph *Gazette*, speaking of the road, says: "The entire line to Fort Kearney is under contract. Twelve thousand five hundred tons of iron have been bought, by contract with Jay Cooke & Co., agents of the Darlington Iron Company, of England, to be delivered as fast as it can be used. Just as rapidly as men and money can do the work, and the elements will permit, the track will be put down."

PERSONAL.

James Marshall, who discovered gold in California, is lecturing on his life and adventures.

—Alexander Delmar is about to start a weekly journal in Brooklyn, to be devoted to "features which lie without the province of the daily press."

—The *Alta California* says that it is understood that Mr. W. C. Bartlett retires forthwith from the editorial management of the *Overland Monthly*. His successor is not named.

—Bierstadt, the artist, is on his return from California with a portfolio of studies of coast and mountain scenery. He brings with him, also, two elaborate paintings of game and fish, by S. M. Brookes.

—A telegram was sent by the King of Spain to the Empress Eugenie, asking her what honors she desired to be rendered to her on Spanish soil. Her Majesty, in reply, said that it was her wish to travel in the strictest privacy.

—Jerome Hopkins offers to open and maintain free singing schools for the masses in New York, in as many Sunday-school rooms as may be placed at his disposal, devoting to each one afternoon or evening a week. The offer is made to clergymen of every denomination.

—The four Boston pastors who most frequently preach to large congregations are Messrs. Fulton, Murray, Brooks, and Dunn, all occupying pulpits in the same neighborhood, in the central part of the city. They represent four different denominations, and are said to be as much unlike as four men can well be.

—Colonel Downing, "chief of the Cherokee Nation, was married some weeks since to Miss Ayers, a wealthy and cultivated maiden lady of Philadelphia. The affair has a spicing of romance. The lady met the handsome Chief (then, and until recently, a married man) some years since in the Quaker City, became deeply interested in him and his distant people. With the resolution of devoting her life and wealth to the advancement of the Cherokees, she removed to Talequah, where she has since lived, and where she has been most active in promoting the religious and educational welfare of the nation. Some years ago she adopted young Lewis Downing, son of the Chief, a bright and promising boy, and has since watched over his training and education with more than motherly care. A year ago she built, ostensibly for him, an elegant residence, overlooking the beautiful village, and furnished it with artistic taste. A few months since occurred the death of Mrs. Downing, a full-blood Cherokee. And now, at the proper time, the Chief leads to the altar his long-time admirer.

POLITICAL.

Ex-Senator Hiram R. Revels, of Mississippi, is in ill health, but hopes soon to be strong enough to take the stump in that State in behalf of the Republicans.

—The official vote of New Mexico is as follows: Gallegos, Democrat, 7,670; Chaves, Republican, 5,985; Sena, Republican, 2,[illegible]; Gallegos over Chaves, 1,[illegible]. Total vote in 1871, 15,[illegible]; total vote in 1869, 14,[illegible].

—The Governor of West Virginia has issued his proclamation announcing that the people have voted in favor of a Constitutional Convention, there being a majority of 2,[illegible] votes for it. Two counties were not officially reported. The Governor also directs the holding of an election of delegates to the convention on the 26th of October.

—The Hon. John A. Bingham, in a recent speech, said the present attitude of the Democratic party reminded him of the little boys who forgot the commandment and stole, and over whose heads the thunder rolled and the lightning flashed destruction. [illegible] said one, "What shall we do?" They considered, and finally came to the conclusion, "By gosh, we had better depart."

—There are now seven vacancies in the Twenty-seventh General Assembly of Illinois, to be filled this fall—four Senators and three Representatives. Two Senators have died—Casey and Gibson—and two have resigned—Beveridge and Shepherd—and three Representatives have died—Leith, Finley, and Schwartz.

—In a letter to the Congressional Committee to inquire into the condition of the late insurrectionary States, Governor Scott, of South Carolina, says the amount of the funded debt of the State existing before the war was $4,046,540.16; the Provisional Government issued bonds amounting to $1,025,477.94; and the present administration has issued $4,436,650; total issue of bonds and stock, $9,533,564.10.

—Democratic nominations in Illinois—Madison County: Assessor and Treasurer, T. H. Kennedy; Surveyor, T. M. Long. McLean County: Treasurer, E. J. Moore; Surveyor, Frank Johnson. Peoria County: Treasurer, Philip Bender; Surveyor, George M. Gibbons. Williamson County; Assessor and Treasurer, J. Van Trammel; Surveyor, Hezekiah L. Beasly.

—The Lafayette, (Ind.) *Journal*, of Monday, takes a double-leaded "New Departure," as it calls it. It says:

"To command our full support longer the Republican party must do two things: First, declare unequivocally for a purely revenue tariff. Second, remodel the machinery from the control of men who form 'rings' with corrupt Democrats to plunder the public treasury, or who hesitate to prosecute Treasury thieves."

"The recent trial of the State Printer at Indianapolis has revealed what has long been more than suspected—that our own State capital has been the seat of a conspiracy on the part of both Republicans and Democrats to rob the State Treasury. We cannot find any milder term to designate the purpose of this ring. The Indianapolis Ring, like the Tammany Ring in New York, has been routed through the singlehanded efforts of one brave Republican editor, who deserves the plaudits of all, whether Democrats or Republicans, who are opposed to taxation for the benefit of scoundrels. This editor has done what neither of the great parties has done or are willing to do. We do not applaud the New York *Times* and the Indianapolis *Journal* for what they have done, any more than we should have applauded the New York *World* and the Indianapolis *Sentinel* for doing the same thing. The work they have accomplished is in the interest of the people, and not of a party.

"We shall watch with interest the progress of the fight now making to purge the Republican party of the State. Upon its success depends the success of the party one year from this time. Let the convention to meet at Indianapolis, probably on the 22nd of February next, be composed of men representative of the probity of the masses of the Republican voters—representative, too, of the fixed, unalterable conviction of these voters that a party's success that does not give them an honest and thoroughly reputable administration of State finances, and of State affairs generally, is worse than a defeat, which may at least, if it do not bring a better administration, lift the dishonor of malfeasance from Republican shoulders. Let a Legislature be elected that cannot be manipulated by lobbyists; that cannot be wheedled or bribed into a continuance of the *regime* that has prevailed at Indianapolis in the management of the State printing; and that has the ability to legislate intelligently in regard to all the subjects of legislation likely to come before it.

"To these ends the public mind should be directed by all our cotemporaries desiring sincerely to serve the public, from which they derive their legitimate support."

Funeral of Aali Pacha.

From the Levant Times, Sept. 8.

The funeral took place this morning. The coffin was placed on board the minister's steamer at 9 o'clock, and conveyed to Serkidji Iskelessi, whence it was carried to the Saleimanie Mosque, beyond the Seraskierat. At Bagtche Kapou a few soldiers made some pretence at keeping the road clear, and, farther on the route, outside the square of the Seraskierat, a company of horse soldiers made some show of doing the same, but the spectators were few, and were allowed to do pretty much as they liked. The coffin was borne on the shoulders of volunteer carriers, who rushed eagerly forward to share the honor of supporting the remains of so great a man. It was plain oak, rudely constructed, and was wrapped carelessly round with a colored Turkish shawl, doubtless of great value, tied on with common cord, and the little post in front capped with a fez. A number of badly mounted cavasses cleared the way. These were followed by successive crowds of priests of all classes, including some Arabs and a body of dervishes, all chanting in various fashions, and many most indecorously laughing in between their woful wails. A motley crowd of priests, with white, green, and black turbans, and a befezzed rabble, accompanied the coffin, which was followed only by Hasni Pacha, Minister of Police, the Persian Minister, the *kekhim* (the Sheikh-ul-Islam's deputy), and a few carriages containing Turkish ladies. On entering the walls of the mosque-yard the bearers raised the coffin at arm's length, and so carried it to the steps before which it was deposited. The public were allowed to circulate freely in the mosque-yard. A large number of Turkish ladies were grouped on one of the mounds, and the spacious yard was thronged with Turks and Greeks, but few of other nationalities were visible. All the ministers were there. A short prayer was said over the body, and, meantime, the priests had entered the mosque and assisted at the usual midday prayers. On their conclusion the coffin was carried round, on uplifted hands, to the principal entrance, and taken into the cemetery through a side gate, which was immediately closed, even priests and dervishes being excluded. The Sheikh-ul-Islam was expected, but he did not "assist."

Queen Victoria's Health.

From the London News, Sept. 14.

The public have observed with considerable anxiety the recent statements in the Court Circular respecting the health of the Queen. They are the more grave as coming from that Highland home in which Her Majesty has been wont to find health and refreshment. She has sought, like numbers of her subjects, a renewal of strength in the fresh mountain air of Scotland, and that she should there be prostrated by weakness is matter for special regret and concern. We grieve to say, however, it is true that Her Majesty has suffered from a severe and painful attack of illness. It commenced with a grave general derangement of health. This was followed by a violent affection of the throat, which rendered swallowing or speaking above a whisper very painful and difficult; and the attack ended in a very severe abscess under the arm. The abscess was opened by Prof. Lister last Monday week, and proved to be much larger than he had anticipated. Fearing lest it should fail to progress satisfactorily, or lest there should be any appearance of another, he remained at the Castle the whole of last week. Happily there has been no drawback to the process of cure, and the Professor left Balmoral on Sunday. We may trust, therefore, that there is no occasion for further anxiety. The Queen's health has much improved during the last few days, and she appears to be in a fair way of recovery. We observe with pleasure that she is able to resume her drives, but such an illness is extremely weakening and distressing. Her strength is much reduced, and we fear it must be some time before she recovers even her usual state of health.

NEW YORK.

Tammany and its Factious Prosecutors.

The Presidential Campaign of Daniel Pratt.

Jacob Tome, of Maryland, and His Enterprises.

A Look at Sam J. Tilden.

Boston's Railway Commission.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

NEW YORK, Sept. 23.

The fact that a very large portion of the community, particularly the portion bred under the only Apostolic Church, believes that to be a thief is no disgrace, was evident at the Tweed meeting on Friday.

THE TWEED MEETING.

The most respectable Head Centre ever found for the Fenian "Brotherhood," the Irish Congressman, Roberts—who is a merchant of some property, and, it is feared, of family—on the Bowery side of the city, confirmed the worst opinion we have had of that crew by presiding at the Tweed meeting. We all felt that we had opened up a land and given citizenship in it freely to some purpose, when we observed this Roberts endorse Tweed, and heard Tweed say, grandiosely: "At home, again! at home amongst my friends!" and also heard the cheers which hailed his proposition to have thirty thousand majority next time for State Senator.

What of the race which can be found to give a thief, in a single district, thirty thousand majority? We had better have our school funds divided than permit our children to associate with any class thus loosely instructed in the cradle and the church. Thirty thousand majority clearly depended upon by Bill Tweed, at home amongst his friends, after all this late elucidation! He appears to have known his constituency.

It is certain that the militia regiments of New York ought to be increased and better armed. There may be need of them any day, when 30,000 majority is counted upon by a burglar, in one Senatorial district!

STATE ELECTIONS.

The State conventions of the Republican party in New York and Massachusetts happen on Wednesday and Thursday, the 27th and 28th inst., more than three hundred miles apart, so that I shall be disappointed in attending more than one of them. The New York Convention promises an interesting local fuss between Greeley and Murphy, Fenton and Conkling, and it is evident that the Democratic State Convention, to come off a week later, will contain the meat of the campaign. Then Tammany will either be warmed at the bosom of the Democracy or scotched on the hearth where it has taken refuge. The Democratic party will largely be on trial that day throughout the United States. If it vitalizes Tammany and lets it loose on society again, Tammany will be all it can get in this country for a starving spell to come. If it stamps the New York Ring out of the pale of civilized parties, it will go far to prove that it has a decent respect for the opinions of mankind, and will bring itself up anew to the plane of comparison with the Republican party.

I shall attend the Republican Convention of Massachusetts to see that ancient Commonwealth beat its chief rowdy, or take the oath of enforced fealty to him. If he be nominated, the probabilities are that John Quincy Adams will be the next Governor of the Bay State.

DANIEL PRATT AFTER THE PRESIDENCY.

Mr. Greeley's tour in search of the Presidency is not unlike that of Daniel Pratt.

Pratt is a native of Boston, who became impressed at an early age with his fitness for the Chief Magistracy, and he has been "moving West" on the Greeley theory of self-indication at least twice a year since 1850. He wears a whitish coat and an old scarf around his neck, and stuffs his pockets with bread and cheese, and exchange newspapers. He is correct on the subject of "mileage," having accomplished more on less money than somebody since Marco Polo or Ralph Keeler. There appears to be no particular reason why he should travel so much, nor indeed any reason why he should be made President, but perhaps he knows. We should never be too curious about such folks; they may be divinities going about in old clothes.

The printers always take care of Daniel Pratt. They persuade him and themselves that he brings up reminiscences of Benjamin Franklin, and they set him up in their composing rooms on a broken chair, and sing a song, type while he makes his canvass. He relates the depressed condition of his fellow-citizens and the general unfitness of things, presents himself before the honest mechanics for their suffrages, and says that he will make the White House this time, or try it again. Huge mock applause, suppressed tittering, and cries of "What do you know about farming?" accompany this address, and it is invariably closed up by reciting a poem which Daniel describes as written especially upon himself, ending in:

"Open ye gates our candidate to pass,
The greatest orator since Balaam's ass."

Daniel pronounces the last word after the approved Boston fashion, *ass*. And at this point the printers upset his stool. The fallen champion, however, passes his hat round and receives a collection of old buttons, tobacco quids, nickels, and type metal tokens. I have once or twice had a notion that Pratt is not a harmless lunatic, but a fraud, and that he makes travelling pay in other respects than gratified notoriety-seeking. However, he is welcome to that which such a life can procure, and Greeley to any dignity that comes from seeking it similarly.

WHAT OF SWEENEY?

One of the singular phenomena in the New York newspapers at this time is their reticence—the *Times* excepted—upon the criminality of Peter B. Sweeney, the chief of the ring, its Fagin, who discovers the whereabouts of plunder and reads up the laws which can defend his executive, Tweed, otherwise Bill Sikes, when he achieves the burglary. I am told that Sweeney's agreeable personal relations and his suavity of manner protect him from exposure. This mental cowardice and poor show of equity on public occasion is illustrative of how far vanity and friendly consideration warp the duty of New York editors.

JACOB TOME FOR GOVERNOR OF MARYLAND.

The candidate nominated, by what is called acclamation, for Governor of Maryland, by the Republican State Convention at Baltimore a week ago, Jacob Tome, is generally esteemed the wealthiest man on the Delaware and Maryland peninsula, although his home of Port Deposit is only politically and not topographically on the Eastern Shore, being above the head of the Chesapeake Bay, on the Susquehanna, and within a few hours' ride by carriage to the oldest part of Dutch Pennsylvania, whence Tome came many years ago a needy bushwhacker, following the line of the Slackwater Canal. Forty-one years ago the completion of the Pennsylvania Canal and its branches carried down stream many Pennsylvania boys as mule drivers, deck hands, raftsmen, and so forth, and young Tome wandered to the place of Port Deposit, the last town, strictly speaking, on the Susquehanna, that Elbe River of older America. Here he found the moving spirit of the place to be Colonel John Creswell, father of the present Postmaster General. Tome did chores and knocks of all sorts, even acting as hostler, it is said, at the village inn, and he made his first strike in business by taking charge of the unsold portion of a cargo for certain beleaguered raftsmen from up-river, turning it over so advantageously that the consignees made him general factor for lumber, grain, etc. Tome thus became a merchant, attached himself to the Methodist Church, married Colonel John Creswell's sister-in-law (J. J. Creswell's aunt), drove along between lock and river, and made even calamity turn to his advantage; and he finally became the banker, shipper, and speculator of the region, and is now worth above a million. He received the nomination for his connection with his nephew, the Secretary, and his prominence in the northeastern part of Maryland. There is no probability of his election, and it was rather a concession on his part to stand the expense of a hopeless campaign for the sake of giving the Republican minority the advantage of his reputation.

A NEW COMMERCIAL CITY ON THE CHESAPEAKE.

Tome is essentially a commercial man. Shrewd, energetic, able to raise money and keen to invest it, and his enterprise has nearly made his little town the most active in the State, next to Baltimore. It has two railway lines to Philadelphia, from which city it is fifty-seven miles distant by the nearest and newest road, and from Baltimore city, by rail, it is forty-one miles. Tome is also pushing a railway from Port Deposit up the Susquehanna to Columbia, a distance of fifty miles, through a country of granite cliffs almost like the Hudson palisades. He appears to cherish the intention—not altogether impossible of success—of making Port Deposit the coal and lumber depot of the Chesapeake, and the entrepot for exchanges in grain, tobacco, fish, manufactures, etc., between the densely-peopled valley [illegible] and wheat regions behind him and the South. A fine and tidy line of powerful towboats go and come daily between Port Deposit and Baltimore, escorting a perfect fleet of barges, lumber rafts, and coal flats; and from this town for fifty miles up the Susquehanna the river can be crossed, I believe, only by ferries. To meet Tome's Columbia Railroad enterprise, a narrow-gauge road is projected, to descend the Conestoga Valley from Reading, and tap the anthracite region. The only troubles in the way of making Port Deposit bear a busy a relation to the Middle States as Providence to New England—their positions being otherwise analogous—both at the heads of deep bays, which reach in the one case to within forty-three miles of Boston, as the Chesapeake to within nearly the same distance of Philadelphia, and both in the midst of vigorous manufacturing districts—is a shoal place five miles below, off Havre de Grace, and the extraordinary precipitousness of the town-site itself.

The lower Susquehanna is a significant scenic combination of Hudson River and Pennsylvania hill landscape, the naked rocks rising in some places to the nearly perpendicular height of 200 feet, leaving only a shelf of land at their feet, and between the cliffs are airy upland fields and woodlands, sloping by bold arcs to some margins, or frequently receding to [illegible] falling creeks [illegible] the Octoraro, where the palisade [illegible] closely down to the river as to compel the one long street of the village to build the dwellings and stores [illegible]

Port Deposit clings at the foot of the granite scarp, permitting one steep road to escape out through the cliffs by a lateral valley, while one-half the houses, amongst them the elaborate edifice, [illegible] sarded and towered dwelling and bank of Tome, appear to groan under the weight of a hundred feet of precipice directly overhanging them. So as not to drown out this curious village, which is about a mile long, the canal has crossed the Susquehanna some distance above the place, but it opens a pair of stone locks immediately opposite Port Deposit for the benefit of that town, and here the river is more than a mile wide and so deep as to appear jet black. The place resembles Piedmont, on the Hudson River. The railways enter it along the river margin from northward and southward, and many of the dwellings are afloat in the spring of the year at the time of freshets. But, for the tidewater part of the Dutch country, it is an active, anomalous town, the only one with possibilities that can be recognized between Cumberland and Wilmington.

The neighborhood of Port Deposit is almost as hard in character as in physical geography. There are no railways in Pennsylvania along Mason and Dixon's line, and the flintiest elements of immigration—hardshell Baptist and North Irish—compressed between the great Mennonist, Swiss, and German immigration of 1709-27 and the Chesapeake, have been left to harden on the Susquehanna barrens since 1735. Inaccessible, crude, bitter partisans, without the redeeming contiguity of towns, sharing the political sentiments of Maryland, and yet subject to incursions from the Deutsch and Quaker Pennsylvanians just across the line, their history was in the beginning that of inhospitable borderers, and latterly has been blank obscurity. In 1780 a war raged between these Marylanders and the Germans who had innocently settled across Mason and Dixon's line, wherein hostages were captured, death and wounds ensued, and the Indians obtained some respite. It is amongst the scarcely gentler Quakers across the line that Bayard Taylor has cast his realistic, uninteresting people of *Kennett* and *Hannah Thurston*, the Godseites of Pennsylvania.

SAMMY TILDEN.

I saw a little, old, bleached-whiskered man, with a highly important kind of face, standing in the Fifth Avenue Hotel door last week.

"Who should you think that was?" said General Aphrodite.

"Nobody," said I, instantly,—"but, stay; perhaps the sitting member of a club."

"What is the sitting member of a club?"

"He is the man with nowhere else to go to where he is sure of being heard—not at home, certainly; affliction sore having long been borne there—so he plants himself in some city club and talks in a key higher than anybody else upon the topics of the hour."

"That isn't the man, altogether. It is Samuel J. Tilden."

"Not the man to whom Seymour cried: 'Oh! Tilden, this is terrible!'"

"The same. He is noted for his keen, positive apprehension of public opinion, and the Democratic party leaders are in the habit of looking to his intuitions for advice since the death of Dean Richmond."

"Have the Democratic party for the past six years adopted Tilden's impressions of public opinion?"

"I believe so."

I then looked at the small, wiry, side-whiskered, altogether bleached, important-faced, little old man again, and, considering his wonderful intuitions of public opinion, felt satisfied that he was the sitting member of a club.

THE STATE IN RAILWAY CONCERNS.

The State of Massachusetts—which, in the midst of a courageous political life, has its troubles to teach that civilization is not perfection—is now seeking some issue out of its railway evils through a conference between the railway managers and the State Board of Railway Commissioners. In 1869, the State Legislature, moved thereto by the remarkable expositions of railway management and of the aggressiveness of railway corporations upon the citizen, emanating from Mr. Charles F. Adams, Jr., associated with him, James C. Converse and Edward Appleton, responsible and intellectual Bay State men, in a railway commission, whose executive power is trifling, but it possesses the confidence and dignity of a State where mere cavillers and obstructionists have little potentiality.

It is the desire of the commission that Massachusetts shall pass a general railway act, like Ohio and New York, a matter in which the State is in the rear of enlightened legislation. The railroad lobby has once defeated this attempt, and the present conference is meant to impress the railway people with the justice of it as well as the good policy of testing the advantage of low freights, both to carrying corporations and producing communities. The commission wish to prove this latter proposition by inducing the State to purchase the Fitchburg Railroad and operate it. The Fitchburg Railway is the short stem of fifty miles leading toward the Hoosick tunnel, and the Rutland and Burlington Railways, one of the two outlets for the New York Central and the Vermont Central traffic to Boston. As no railway company will voluntarily abate freight rates, the commission wish to show by experiment with this road what they have already proved by statistical demonstration: that low charges will stimulate production and movement, and increase both gross and net receipts to the transportation company. If these suggestion be not accepted, the commission will ask the Legislature to regulate railway tariffs, as it may do under its reserved powers.

BOSTON'S REACH FOR THE WEST.

Boston, with abundant capital, a fine harbor far to the eastward, and enterprising financiers and merchants, has been comparatively deprived of a share in the great fortunes of the West. It is the only one of the four great cities of the seaboard which controls no railway to the grain fields of the continent. The crooked Boston & Albany Railway is at the mercy of the New York Central Road, which prefers to send grain down its own 150 miles of Harlem or Hudson River track. The Boston, Hartford, & Erie Railway, designed to link in with the Erie Railway at Newburg, after spending a huge amount of the Commonwealth money, has passed into the hands of the trustees of its first mortgage bondholders, who are, mainly, the State of Massachusetts; but this road is only a fragment at present. The Hoosick tunnel, which stops the way toward Saratoga and Troy, is nearly two-thirds finished, and will be open by the winter of 1873, pending which time the Boston men hope to control a road to Oswego, which will require only $2,500,000 to close up a gap between Ballston, N. Y., and Oneida Lake. The only route which Boston really does possess, all her own, to the Northwest, is the Vermont Central & Ogdensburgh Railway, connecting with the Northern Transportation Company's steamers, the whole under the Presidency of J. Gregory Smith, who is also President of the Northern Pacific Railroad. From Ogdensburgh, by Ottawa, a road is proposed by this combination and Canadians to the Sault St. Marie, a very remote probability. In fact, it is hard to see how Boston, within any reasonable period, can get by her own rail beyond Ogdensburgh or Oswego, on the way to the West. If the Boston & Oswego Road be completed in 1873, that semi-decayed, old Indian post will possess four trunk lines to the Atlantic—the Delaware & Lackawanna Oswego Extension, the Midland Railway, and the Watertown, Rome & New York Central Combination.

The repeal of the Reciprocity Treaty helped to cut off Boston as the market of Canada, which is her true back country; Portland ditto. New York can beat her every time intercepting grain for foreign shipment. In 1870 Boston received from the West, by the Albany Road, 864,380 barrels of flour; by the Vermont lines, 131,970; of grain, 1,761,946 bushels by Albany; by Vermont, 1,522,983 bushels.

The present effort of scientific observers to make railway capitalists believe that a low rate of toll will make, in net and gross, more than an excessive one, corresponds to the former struggle for low postage and low telegraph tolls, now so completely vindicated. The deductions of a scientific observer are generally surer, and in advance of the experience of what is called "a man of great practical sagacity." There was Mr. Jay Cooke, an old banker, convinced that the National Bank system of Secretary Chase, no banker, would injure the sale of bonds. The statesman, betwixt his closet and the field, is of use amongst other things, to take the conceit out of these "practical" giants who thrive on blindness and old abuses.

MIDDLE STATE RAILWAY TWISTS.

The influence of malice and resentment must never be left out of a computation, either in political or large commercial operations. Since the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad fell afoul of the Pennsylvania's "area of contribution"—so imperiously designated, I believe, in the latter company's report—in the matter of the Councilsville Railway, a series of extraordinary enterprises have ensued, generally for the public good.

First, the Pennsylvania Company influenced the Philadelphia & Baltimore Company to decline interchanges with the Baltimore & Ohio Railway, for which, in return, the Baltimore & Ohio Road secured Jerry Black to help oppose the transfer of the New Jersey lines to the Pennsylvania.

Next, the Pennsylvania has changed its grade near Pittsburgh, to prevent the Baltimore & Ohio building across and beside it toward Chicago.

Thirdly, the Pennsylvania is building a route nearly parallel to the Connellsville Railway, from Greensburgh to Connellsville and Uniontown, and up the Youghiogheny, perhaps with the design to reach the Upper Potomac; and it is simultaneously working a line up the Shenandoah Valley, possibly with the intention of doing transfers between the West and South.

There are a number of short-cut railways done or projected between the bituminous and anthracite regions of Pennsylvania, mostly the work of the Pennsylvania Road. The Lewistown & Sunbury Road is finished, and the Tyrone & Lewisburg Road is "located" (a very good word, notwithstanding your professional reviewer and syllable-lifter) and partly done, probably designed by the Pennsylvania Railroad, in case hard-run by the New York Erie and New York Central on through time, to be used for a Lehigh Valley connection to New York.

The only towns in Central Pennsylvania said to be growing are Williamsport, Lock Haven, Altoona, and Tyrone; the latter has become a grand junction town. The agricultural population of the valleys is discontented, and is moving West and South.

GATH.

Senator Trumbull for Specie Payment.

From the New York Evening Post.

It is seldom we hear a manly voice raised in the Western States, even from Republicans, in protest against the tendency to mistake ease in the money market for financial prosperity, and to demand further depreciation of the currency rather than a return to specie payment. The voice of Senator Trumbull, of Illinois, however, has no "uncertain sound," as he stood in the Republican State Convention at Springfield on Wednesday last, and said, without qualification of any kind: "We must bring the currency up to par." [illegible]

corrupted and debased currency, and who is unwilling to take advantage of an epidemic mistake for his own interests. He leaves political tricks to his enemies, and is ready to stand or fall with the right. The voice of the Republican party has not been so direct in regard to this subject, especially in the Western States, that Senator Trumbull should not receive a full meed of personal praise for the position which he has taken. Few, if any, public men have expressed their honest sentiments concerning the currency without reservation and in such terms as to make impossible any future effort to escape responsibility for their words. We are glad to see that a part of Mr. Trumbull's remarks were received with applause in the large convention of Republicans in which they were made; but we do not observe such attention to the subject on the part of the other speakers as its importance demands.

THE ANTI-TAMMANY DEMOCRATS.

Efforts Toward a Union.

From the New York Tribune, Sept. 26.

A meeting of the General Committee of the Democratic Union was held last night in Room No. 24, Cooper Institute. The Hon. Robert B. Roosevelt presided, and addressed the members at length, explaining the various attempts that had been made by the Committee of the Democratic Union to form an anti-Tammany alliance with the Young Democracy and Judge Ledwith's party. He said that after the failure of the delegation from the Democratic Union to coalesce with the Young Democracy, at the Apollo Hall meeting, a committee had waited on a similar committee of the Ledwith party to see if any satisfactory arrangement could be made for an anti-Tammany alliance. The Ledwith party had replied that as individuals, the gentlemen of the Democratic Union were welcome into the Ledwith organization, but as an organization they would make no terms with them for any purpose.

After some discussion it was decided to hold another consultation with other anti-Tammany organizations, and make further overtures for an alliance. A committee was appointed to consult with similar committees from other organizations. This committee will report at a meeting of the Democratic Union, on Friday night next, and, should the new trial have proved a failure, a day will be appointed for primary elections, and the Democratic Union will send delegates to the State Convention.

Meeting of the Democratic Union General Committee at Masonic Hall—Tammany Denounced.

The Democratic Union General Committee met last evening at Masonic Hall, in East Thirteenth street, Patrick Kerrin in the chair. A committee of five, appointed to prepare a call to the Democratic voters of the city, retired, and, after a short absence, reported the following:

Resolved, That the Democratic Republican electors of the city and county of New York favorable to regular nominations, and opposed to the corrupt Tammany Ring, meet in their several Assembly Districts, at their usual places of meeting, on Tuesday evening, the 26th inst., between the hours of 6 and 8 o'clock, and elect one delegate and one alternate to the Democratic State Convention to be held at Rochester on October 4, 1871. The delegates so elected will meet at Masonic Hall on Thursday evening, the 28th inst., at 8 o'clock, for organization.

PATRICK KERRIN,
Chairman General Committee.

P. G. DUFFY, Secretary.

Mr. Cassidy offered the following, which were adopted:

Resolved, That we congratulate our fellow-Democrats of this city and State on the bright prospect of the early downfall of the infamous and corrupt Tammany Ring, and we hereby pledge ourselves to aid all good citizens in effecting all needful and necessary reform in the administration of our local government.

Resolved, That we repudiate, as selfish and partisan, all attempts to hold the great Democratic party responsible for the frauds practised by the Tammany leaders, and we call upon the Democratic State Convention, soon to assemble, to adopt necessary and proper measures for the reorganization of the Democratic party of the city and county of New York.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions, signed by the Chairman and Secretaries of the General Committee, be presented to the Chairman of the State Central Committee.

The committee adjourned, subject to the call of the President.

A Democratic Anti-Tammany Manifesto.

The following is the address issued yesterday by the Democratic Reform General Committee, to the Democratic Electors of the city and county of New York:

The time has come for Democracy, in its great strongholds, to pass an ordeal from which it shall emerge, if not unscathed, at least assuredly purified and exalted. It is an hour, not for vainglorious and deceptive pretense, but rather for deep humiliation; and yet, rather for deep and great rejoicing, that at last the opportunity offers for the redemption of the grand old party from the shame and degradation into which it has been steeped by the corrupt practices of some of its leaders in this city. No true Democrat, though humiliated by the exposure of the dishonesty of his partisan chiefs, will contemplate that exposure with regret, for it brings to him the privilege, the duty, and the power of devoting himself, with the glorious promise of success, to the sacred mission of cleansing the temple of his political faith.

There is no need to recapitulate the crimes of the men who have long been accepted as the guardianship of Democratic interests in this city. The shameful record is before the world, in all the hideous blazonry of unmitigated depravity. Honored with trusts and responsibilities that would be, to every heart susceptible to honorable and manly feeling, incentives to scrupulous and honest conduct, they have been proven faithless to every trust and to every obligation, and have yielded disgracefully to the promptings of miserable avarice and dishonorable ambition. Not only have they shamed their party—for it is not in a simple partisan interest that appeals to you—they have brought the municipality which they have misruled to the verge of ruin, betraying the honor and endangering the credit of the first city of the republic.

It can do you neither service nor pleasure, Democrats of New York, to rehearse the history of folly, fraud and treachery; the proofs of which have been paraded before the public, against the leaders of Tammany Hall. In our courts of justice, in our public journals, in our public streets, in the households of citizens of every class and of every partisan creed, the humiliating story has been made the theme of discussion, of sorrow, and of indignation. So far as legal responsibility is involved, the judiciary will doubtless do their duty. Do your, Democratic citizens, where political responsibility is involved. Too long has it been a reproach and an injury to Democracy that four men should wield its power in its stronghold, even were these four as honest and capable as they have been proved corrupt and reckless. The tremendous machinery of such an organization should, under no circumstances, be abandoned to the absolute sway of any four individuals, whomsoever they may be. Such a dictatorship naturally invites the spirit of corruption into the narrow sphere. Let it henceforth protect the broad principles of Democracy from the peril of false interpretation from the lips of any petty combination of oracles.

We appeal to the Democratic electors of the city and county of New York to put aside at this crisis the lesser objects of their several local and interior organizations, and, in the presence of the common danger, to unite against the common enemy, making the downfall of the present administration in Tammany and the redemption of the Democratic party their paramount political obligation.

MAX GOEPP,
WILLIAM H. WICKHAM,
BENJAMIN WOOD,
ABRAHAM R. LAWRENCE,
WILLIAM C. BARRETT,
Committee.

NEW YORK, Sept. 25, 1871.

Washington's Military Accounts.

The Treasury Department officials, in making arrangements for the better preservation of the valuable papers, have lately removed from a vault, in which they have laid for more than half a century, the accounts of General George Washington while he was Commander-in-Chief of the American Army during the Revolutionary war. The accounts are stated in General Washington's own handwriting, and are written in clear and bold characters, and arranged with systematic accuracy. The title-page of the accounts bears the following inscription: "Account of G. Washington with the United States, commencing June, 1775, and ending June, 1783." Entries are made of every item of his household expenses, and for all moneys used in transportation of troops, and, in fact, every expense incidental to the Revolutionary war. Reference to history will show that General Washington, although offered a compensation while serving as Commander-in-Chief, repeatedly declined to accept any, as these accounts show. General Washington's determination not to cover up and take advantage of the oversight of other government officers is well illustrated by the following entry and the marginal note in explanation of the same. It appears as follows:

"By cash, £[illegible]. *Note.*—This sum stands in my account as a credit to the public, but I can find no charge of it against me in any of the public offices, where the mistake lyes. Know it, but wish it could be ascertained, as I have no desire to injure or be injured."

Washington also submitted a table giving the amount of money received at different times, giving its nominal value and value by depreciation, from which it appears that in October, 1777, $1,000 was worth $911; in January, 1778, $2,000 was worth $1,370. The market value of money continued to depreciate, so that in March, 1780, $2,000 was quoted at $300, at $500, and at $50. The final note at the end of his statement is as follows:

"I received moneys on private account in 1777, and since which, except such sums that I had occasion now and then to apply to private uses, were all expended in the public service, and through hurry, I suppose, and the perplexity of business, for I know not how else to account for the deficiency, I have omitted to charge, while every debt against me is here credited. July 1, 1783."

The Perils of Dentistry—A Brooklyn Lady Dies from the Effects of Chloroform.

From the New York Tribune, Sept. 26.

Miss Julia W. Doolittle, residing at Hudson and Fulton avenues, Brooklyn, visited, yesterday, the dental office of R. C. Brewster, at No. 303 Fulton street, to have eight or ten teeth extracted, preparatory to using a false set, and, while undergoing the operation, died. She had called at the dentist's office on Saturday, and taken laughing-gas, but this failed to produce insensibility. The dentist said she might take chloroform, but he would not administer it, and that she would have to engage a physician. She obtained the services of Dr. Geo. S. Little, of No. 171 Carlton avenue, who went with her yesterday to the dentist's office, and administered chloroform, after which J. W. Eggleston, an assistant, drew four teeth. Dr. Brewster, after extracting five teeth, found that she was gradually sinking under the effects of the chloroform. Dr. Little applied restoratives, and removed her from the chair to a sofa in an adjoining room, where a galvanic battery was applied for at least an hour without producing any effect except artificial respiration. Other physicians were called in, but their efforts utterly failed to restore animation.

Mr. Little made the following statement to a *Tribune* reporter: Miss Doolittle called upon me and stated that she wanted to have several teeth drawn; she made an appointment with me to meet her at Mr. Brewster's on Monday morning; I went there at the hour named, and when she arrived administered to her a very small quantity of chloroform, only four drachms, upon a napkin, and she was soon under its influence; the dentist soon extracted the teeth; when I felt her pulse going down I sent out for whisky and applied restoratives; in ten minutes her heart ceased to beat; she had stated that she was in good health.

Miss Doolittle was about [illegible] years of age and was employed as [illegible] establishment.

EPISCOPAL GENERAL CONVENTION.

The Approaching Triennial Session in Baltimore.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

The last Diocesan Convention that met in this city elected delegates to the General Convention of this Church. I was elected by that honorable body—to stay at home. But I shall be there, *Deo volente*—"a chiel amang them taking notes, and faith I'll prent 'em." Baltimore is my native place, and I still continue to love "my Maryland." A higher reason is, the honor of association in this highest deliberative assembly of our Church. The Spartan was proud of his race, and religion, and the Psalmist (as one of our clergy is fond of saying) was "enthusiast" when he said, "Glorious things are spoken of thee, thou city of God." He "was glad when they said, let us go up to Jerusalem." I am glad, too!—and preacher-like, because—firstly, and secondly, and lastly. Firstly, it was this Church that introduced with her colonization on this continent a pure and steady Christianity. I do not forget Columbus and 1492, nor the ravages of the Incas by the Spaniards, under Pizarro; nor do I forget that French Romanists, as Bancroft has said, named every inlet and cape—every bay and island, from St. Lawrence to Corpus Christi, and from St. Augustine to San Francisco. I know that they exhausted the calendar of saints for names—but their influence waned, and their power vanished, and they are weaker in 1871 than one century ago, comparing the populations of each period.

This Church had places of worship 175 years, and clergy a century longer, or almost 300 years before they had Bishops in America. The ventilation of the subject lasted and its discussion went on for more than a century before the consecration of its first American Bishops. In 1673 it was proposed to clothe the Rev. Alex. Murray, D. D., with Episcopal honors for America. In 1708 Bishop Butler, the author of "The Analogy," was prominent in seeking a Bishop for America. In 1710 the Episcopal mansion at Burlington, N. J., was bought, in hope of an early incumbent, and Dean Swift was named for Bishop of New Jersey. English Bishops and Archbishops, and the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, labored for this until 1766, when the Stamp act so incensed the colonists that it became hopeless. Other causes operated as injuriously; as, the taxation and other griefs that are enumerated in the Declaration of Independence; the jealousy of colonial Governors; their fear of the Bishops dividing with them patronage and influence; the reluctance of the English clergy to be under the restraint of the canons and of the discipline of Episcopal authority; the rivalries between the denominations, as well as a common fear of a State and Church alliance. Then, even Roman Catholics had a power that no one now fears.

But, after all, the first Bishop was consecrated before any ministers of the Roman Catholics or Methodists assumed Episcopal functions here. It will not be improper to notice this distinction between the consecrations of our Bishops and of Rev. Dr. John Carrol; and also of Rev. Drs. Coke and Asbury. The latter two never claimed the ancient and historical Episcopate, but were set apart as General Superintendents, or to a higher and more extensive Presiding Eldership. And such it is to this day.

But the Roman Church professes to be guided and governed by ancient usage and by the early canons of the Christian Church. Rev. John Carroll was consecrated in an unconsecrated chapel of an English nobleman's castle, at Lulworth, England. The fourth canon of Nice, and the Apostolical canons require all the Bishops of the province to be present, or at least *three* Bishops, to join in the consecration. Dr. Carrol was made a Bishop by the laying on of the hands of one Bishop only, and the Roman Church felt the stigma, and remained under it from 1790 until Cardinal Bendini visited the United States some twenty years ago, when, as part of his mission from Pius IX, he "healed," as Masons say, the irregularity. Had Dr. Carrol's Episcopate been regular, its exercise, or mission, according to the Ancient Church, was schismatic, for when he returned to these United States, as a Bishop, in 1790, there were *four* Bishops with canonical orders and mission. Bishop Carrol found also in his own city the Bishop of Autun—the famous Talleyrand.

Secondly: It is the boast of the artist and inventor that they can offer their productions to the world as their claim to distinction. It is the glory of the college, to show her alumni as her jewels and these reciprocate by expressing their loving pride in their alma mater. So the Church, like a nobler than Cornelia, shows the children of the Church as her jewels. Beside the sacramental host that minister at her altars, who were nursed at her breast, is her even larger number of priests and prelates, reared in other religious fellowships, that in the vigor of a disciplined mind, and with the advantages of extensive culture and of varied experiences, have laid piety and talents as a consecrated gift to the ministry of the Church.

Not only is it true that about two-thirds of the clergy of the Church are recruits from other religious bodies, but a majority of our Bishops were originally from the ranks of denominational clergy. A single Bishop has reported that 207 out of 285 clergymen ordained by him came from other religious bodies. It is possible that the cynical spirit of a few Episcopal clergy repel others from seeking a part in this ministry,—clerical Nabals, more peevish and rude than the heathen Diogenes. Besides the ministry, the Church claims as the children of her fold many of the leading men of our nation. In arts and arms; in education, literature, and science; in diplomacy and statesmanship, are they found. Of the Americans that have had distinction among their fellow-citizens, if all who are, or were, the sons of the Church were eliminated, the glory of our nation would suffer an eclipse. The majority of the Presidents of the Continental Congress, from Peyton and Randolph, over two-thirds of our Presidents since the Revolution, from George Washington, were Churchmen. Three-fourths of all the Secretaries of State, down to Seward and Fish, were Episcopalians. The more eminent and influential statesmen of our nation were the same—Clinton, Jay, Morris, Livingston, P. Henry, Hoffman, Schuyler, Randolph, Wirt, to Cass and Benton, Clay and Webster. The most of the army and navy commanders, from Bainbridge, Perry, and Decatur, to Porter and Farragut. From Harry Lee, Montgomery, Sullivan, Marion, and Morgan, to Halleck, Meade, and Thomas. From Scott and Taylor to the majority of the corps commanders of the late war. Of Mr. Lincoln's Cabinet, Seward, Dix, Stanton, Welles, and Blair were Episcopalians. There are twelve foreign Ambassadors of the first class; eight are of the Episcopal Church. Of the Supreme Court of the United States, from John Jay and John Marshall to S. P. Chase, the Chief Justices were generally Churchmen. It cannot be the effect of an intention to favor the Church, but because Church training best develops mental and moral faculties, and the culture of Church discipline prepares men for the display of those virtues that the State finds to be needful for stability and progress. It is no hyperbole to say the Church is the nursing mother of brave men and statesmen.

It is a council of *this Church* that I shall attend, and see, sitting in their seats, Governors, jurists, and statesmen, as deputies, as well as a corps of prelates that will compare with any Christian synod of Bishops since that of Nice in 325, for learning and dignity, for integrity and for holy lives. The clergy will invite comparison for every attribute that wins respect and confidence among the people of God. Bishop Smith will preside, and Bishop Johns, of Virginia, preach the Convention Sermon. Its sessions will continue about three weeks. The first General Convention in Baltimore was held in 1808. You shall hear from me again when I reach the city.

PATAPSCO.

CHICAGO, Sept. 28.

The New York Embroglio.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

The New York *Tribune* makes charges against Mr. Thomas Murphy, the Collector of the port of that city, which should immediately arrest the attention of President Grant, although he may be on a tour of pleasure. A prompt investigation is demanded, and, if the tithe of the allegations be sustained, the guilty swindler should be promptly removed, and the administration relieved from the scandal of longer retaining such a man in its confidence or employment. Mr. Murphy is charged with having voted in the State Senate with the Democrats against the resolution approving the Civil Rights bill and the District of Columbia Suffrage bill. He is charged with opposing the election of Governor Fenton, and it is proved by the files of the newspapers that he presided over a meeting called to ratify the nomination of John T. Hoffman. He is charged with having accepted office under the "Ring," and of being in partnership with William M. Tweed, Connolly and Sweeney in the purchase of real estate, which was afterwards made very valuable by the passage of the bill for the widening of Broadway. All these several charges Mr. Murphy admits. They only go, however, to affect his political character. Yet they make out a case strong enough to warrant an honest, original, principled Republican feeling a reasonable degree of indignation when such a man attempts to play the party dictator, and commands every knee to bow to the image at the head of the Custom House.

But the *Tribune* passes beyond the domain of politics, and presents an indictment which affects Mr. Murphy's personal honesty. He is charged with being a contractor to furnish hats and caps for the army, and as such with having corruptly and wilfully swindled the government out of $55,291.66, and with having forced upon the soldiers hats and caps which went to pieces in the first storm. This grave accusation is made in no weak or vacillating spirit, but is backed up with the proof—the report of the officer authorized by the government to conduct the investigation, and by the affidavits of reputable and responsible manufacturers and dealers in the class of goods Mr. Murphy was furnishing to the government. Farther than this the *Tribune* of yesterday contained a letter from ex-United States Marshal Murray, who says Murphy told him, on one occasion, he was in a bad scrape, and offered him (the Marshal) ten thousand dollars to get him out of it. Five thousand of this sum was paid to a detective, as Murray supposed, for aiding in thwarting the prosecution.

We have carefully read the statement of Colonel Henry S. Olcott, who investigated the frauds; the several statements and affidavits of the dealers in hats and caps who made an examination of the goods furnished by Murphy in comparison with the sealed samples upon which the bids for the contracts were predicated; and the reply and defence of Mr. Murphy. The effect is a moral assurance of the truth of the charge in its entirety. The question is, can General Grant afford to retain such a man in a responsible trust one hour longer? The Republican party has seemed to be almost hopelessly divided in New York. We have the Grant-Conkling and Fenton-Greeley wings; we have Custom House Republicans and Tammany Republicans; and the country has been out of patience with the bickerings and spatterings of the factions. Yet if such a man as Murphy is placed in control of the party machinery, and made the [illegible] this that Conkling choose for his [illegible]

sensitive and [illegible] understand, but [illegible] are flippantly called "[illegible] with those day has gone by when the organizers" of the Republican party will look [illegible] the introduction of such characters in office. The public conscience is [illegible] sensitive upon this matter, and "[illegible]" General Grant, in the interest of honesty, decency—not to say in the interest of his party, and for the benefit of his own name—to rid the country of such scoundrels as Murphy. The New York *Tribune* is commended for not stopping short in its work. While it is doing gallant service in battling against the Tammany corruptionists, handles without gloves the thieves and scoundrels who have crept into power within its own party. The problem of reform in the civil service is working to a solution outside of legislative enactments and independent of statutory forms. Public opinion—that constitutional sovereign of our country—is lashing rascality in high places, and bidding it crawl out on its belly before the scorn of honest men.

THE NEW IRISH LEADER.

Isaac Butt, the Coming Daniel O'Connell.

Justin McCarthy writes to the New York *Mail*, of the man who is now distinguishing himself as the great advocate in Britain of the Fenian prisoners, and the leader of the Irish liberals:

"Long years ago, when most of us were boys, Butt distinguished himself as an opponent of O'Connell's. He was a professor of political economy, and a lawyer. [illegible] he suddenly flashed into a genuine renown as the defender of Thomas Francis Meagher in the Irish State trials of three-and-twenty years ago. Then, and since then, I [illegible] him often, and I think, allowing for [illegible] defects arising from an impulsive and [illegible] lar nature, and an exuberant physique, was one of the most eloquent and persuasive speakers I have ever heard. He had a magnificent voice, none the worse for its rich deep sonorous Irish accent, and the [illegible] eyes that reminded you of the descriptions of Robert Burns. He was anything but handsome man; his face looked like [illegible] a negro—blanched; but his eyes, his [illegible] and his powerful frame lent his dignity something like grandeur. I think in his [illegible] days he must have somewhat resembled Mirabeau. He was at this time, although he defended the Irish prisoners, a Tory and a Protectionist. He was taken up by the English Protectionists and became the orator at their great meetings. Through this interest he entered the House of Commons as the representative of an English Tory borough. Gradually he renounced Toryism and became a Liberal. But meanwhile he was falling fast into ruin. He lost his practice at the bar, because no one could trust him to keep his engagements. He became renowned in London as a gambler, a spendthrift, a scapegrace of every kind. I shrink from saying to what depths of degradation sank this richly gifted, generous man. At last he disappeared from Parliament and from society. He was put out in prime of life, and every one regarded him as gone for ever. But after some years he turned up again, resumed the practice of his profession in Dublin, and was said to have put aside wholly the errors—not of youth, but of his well-matured years. He became the most conspicuous advocate of the Fenian prisoners, and, unlike most very able pleaders, Butt is a profound and a wily lawyer, as well as a persuasive, powerful orator. He soon recovered his lost popularity, and has, I believe, well regained his place in society. If he gets to Parliament again, and becomes the leader of the Irish Nationalist party there, he will lend to that party a force and a [illegible] which it now badly wants. Setting aside Gladstone and John Bright, of course, I know of no man among the English orators who is to be compared for eloquence and [illegible] ity with big, fervid Isaac Butt. If he does set out in a new career, everyone will wish him well. The man never, I think, had an enemy, even among those he [illegible] whom he neglected and the caused [illegible] fares he sometimes would not pay. At all, he still has time to make a name, although he was a distinguished man twenty or thirty years ago, he is not 60 years old yet. He began life soon and lived [illegible]. Perhaps he will find his real career at last."

THE TAMMANY GENERAL COMMITTEE.

Tweed Opens the Meeting with a Speech—A Grand Democratic Mass Meeting to be Held October 10.

From the New York Sun, Sept. 26.

The Democratic General Committee met last night in the theatre of Tammany Hall. Many persons not members of the committee were present, and much curiosity was manifested as to whether the meeting would be speedily adjourned, or whether any allusion would be made to the trouble in the Ring. As prominent Democrats entered the hall they were surrounded and questioned. When Tweed, Jr., made his appearance a score of his father's satellites made for him and catechised him vigorously. At [illegible] o'clock Wm. M. Tweed himself walked down the centre of the stage, and, standing at the Chairman's desk, spoke as follows:

BROTHERS AND FELLOW-DEMOCRATS: We have met to-night for the purpose of organizing a campaign which is now about to open. I feel satisfied from the manifestations of interest on your part, from the expressions on your faces, and the smiles of victory beaming on your faces, that all we have but to keep our [illegible] together, to be compact and united, [illegible] in the right, submitting to no wrong, [illegible] peacefully, quietly depositing our ballots, [illegible] waiting the proper canvass of the ballots, [illegible] that, in the November, that every member of Tammany Hall will be [illegible] vilifications and aspersions of the daily press [illegible] make every man reflect and [illegible] answer ... [illegible] ful, and have discharged their duties [illegible] to the people. Should any have been [illegible] their trust, in the courts they will [illegible] We feel that when these matters [illegible] justice we will be vindicated, [illegible] place in which we can be vindicated. [illegible] aspersions, inflammatory resolutions [illegible] zations for the purpose of taking our [illegible] those who are the true representatives [illegible] in the [illegible] of the [illegible] dence. Feeling as I do, gentlemen, that [illegible] pose those who are the true representatives of the Democratic party of New York, I am here in accordance with the resolutions of the General Committee last year, to hear any proposition you may offer now.

Judge Koch moved that the officers elected to serve for 1870-71 be again elected by acclamation, to serve for 1871-72. Carried. The Secretary then read the list of delegates, and the claims to contested seats in the Ninth and Sixteenth Ward delegations were referred to a committee. The following resolution was read by the Secretary, [illegible] pointing the [illegible] for the election of delegates to the State Convention at Rochester, October 4. The [illegible] which the primary elections and [illegible] Conventions will be held were [illegible] and the Inspectors of Election appointed. A resolution was adopted providing for a grand mass meeting at [illegible] Square and Fourteenth street, October [illegible] to ratify the State nominations and open the campaign. A Committee of arrangements, of one from each ward, was appointed, with Douglass Taylor as Chairman.

Treasury Decisions.

The following is an abstract of decisions of the Treasury Department, just published for the information of the commercial world:

Vessels sailing coastwise between New Orleans, Key West, and Baltimore and touching at Havana, are required to have a register to enter and clear, and pay tonnage tax.

Moneys received by a Clerk of the United States Courts on account of fines, penalties, and forfeitures incurred in consequence of violations of the customs, revenue, or navigation laws, should be paid to the Collector of Customs of the district in which they were incurred. A fine wilfully incurred by the master of a vessel cannot be remitted unless the loss falls upon innocent parties, or by non-payment on the part of the [illegible] in the latter case the Secretary of the Treasury, under certain restrictions, may remit or mitigate the fine.

The department refuses to decide disputes between certain local authorities in regard to their respective jurisdictions, in so far as pertaining to quarantine.

Japanese poplins manufactured of [illegible] colored in the thread before weaving, containing less than 100 threads to the inch, weighing less than five ounces to the square yard, and valued at less than [illegible] square yard, are subject to duty at [illegible] 3½c per square yard, and 10 per cent ad valorem, as finer and lighter goods of this description, and containing less [illegible] threads to the square inch.

Under the provisions of Section [illegible] act of March 2, 1861, and Section [illegible] act of July 14, 1862, linen coatings, linen drills, and Genoese linen [illegible] valued at less than 30c per square yard, colored and not brown or bleached, are properly classified as manufactures of [illegible] dutiable at the rate of 35 per cent [illegible].

Gutta-percha in smooth sheets is [illegible] to duty at the rate of 40 per cent ad valorem, it having been manufactured, and [illegible] not being in a crude state.

Forfeiture does not attach to a [illegible] conveying over $800 worth of foreign goods on which duties have been paid from [illegible] to New York, and then [illegible] them without a permit from the Collector of Customs. A vessel was abandoned by its owners, American citizens, in consequence of her seizure in a foreign port by the United States Consul because she was navigated without papers showing her nationality, other than a bill of sale. The owners were informed that the Treasury Department could afford no redress on the premises.

Piece goods, composed wholly of [illegible], commercially known as "brown damasks," and costing less than [illegible] per square yard, should be classed [illegible] duty of 30 per cent ad valorem.

A lay figure of an artist, which has been in use over a year, is entitled to free entry as a professional implement.

Gunny cloth, the produce of [illegible] of the Cape of Good Hope, [illegible] into bags in Great Britain, and [illegible] hence into this country, is subject to [illegible] discriminating duty of 10 per cent of [illegible].

MEDICAL INSTITUTE.

CHICAGO MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
Cor. Clark and Adams [illegible]

[illegible]

SPECIAL NOTICES.

The Inventors' Exhibition [illegible]

[illegible]

LEA & PERRINS' [illegible]

[illegible]

"THE ONLY GOOD [illegible]"

[illegible]

JOHN DUNCAN'S SONS, [illegible]

TERRIFIC EXPLOSION.

One and a Half Tons of Gunpowder Ignited in Rand's Mill, near Newburg, N. Y.—One Man Killed—The Building and Machinery Scattered Over Acres of Ground.

Newburg (Sept. 4) Correspondence of the New York Times.

At 9 o'clock this morning the "press-house" and the "wheel-mill" at the Rand powder-works, about four miles west of this city, were blown up, and one man, named Augustus Schultz, lost his life. In the press-house—where the powder was pressed into dust—there was about a ton and a quarter of the finest and most powerful kind of powder made in their establishment, known as "lightning powder." The explosion was attended with fearful force, and the site of the building—which was a substantial stone structure—looked as if it had been scooped out with an immense shovel, while the foundation-stones, timbers, machinery, &c., were scattered about over a surface of several acres. All the buildings in the vicinity were injured, the roofs crushed, window-sashes torn out and walls broken. The "round-house" and the "office" of the establishment, the latter several hundred feet away, bore marks of the explosion. The body of Mr. Schultz was found about 100 feet distant from where the "press-house" had been located. One arm was torn completely from the body, and the other hung only by a few shreds of the flesh. Every vestige of clothing had been torn from him, except part of a stocking on one of the feet. The body was bruised, blackened, torn, and mutilated almost beyond all recognition and all semblance of humanity. He was about 32 years of age and leaves a wife, but no children. He had been employed in these works for about two years, was a German by birth, and had been three years in this country.

Situated 150 or 200 feet distant from the press-house was the "wheel-mill," so called from two immense iron wheels, weighing seven tons each, used in the process of powder-making. This building contained 150 pounds of powder, and this exploded a moment after the blowing up of the press-house, the second explosion having in some unknown way been caused by the first. The heavy stone wall which formed the north side of the building was thrown down, the roof was blown into fragments and scattered about, and the machinery was damaged. The man employed in this building had a very narrow escape from instant death. He was engaged in wheeling a barrow load of powder toward the wheel-mill, and was within thirty feet of it when the press-house was blown up. He dropped his barrow on the instant, and tried to shelter himself from the flying fragments, when his own place of work was thrown into the air. Fortunately for him, the force of the explosion was in a direction opposite to him, and he escaped without injury, and his barrow-load of powder was not ignited. In former explosions of the wheel-mill the principal damage done has been the tearing off of the roof only, as not a very large amount of powder is kept in this building; but on this occasion the 150 pounds was enough to tear down the entire building.

At the time of the accident, Mr. William Reville was on the opposite side of the road from the scene of the explosion, near a building containing twenty-five bags of powder. The door of the building was open, and there was danger that some of the flying missiles might enter and cause still another explosion. But, fortunately for Mr. Reville, the stones did not come that way, and his life was preserved. The moment he heard the report from the press-house he ran behind a tree in order to shelter himself from the flying fragments. The employes in the concern do not have to think a great while to know what is going on in the event of an explosion, and to use all the means in their power to protect themselves from its effects. The buildings of the establishment comprise barrel-mill, three wheel-mills, press-mill, corning-works, glazing-mill, and packing-house. About twenty men are employed about the establishment.

At 11 o'clock this morning, Justice W. J. Macdonald, Acting Coroner, arrived on the ground with a jury, and commenced the holding of an inquest over the remains of Mr. Schultz. After the jury had viewed the remains and heard the testimony in the case, which was mainly to the above effect, returned a verdict in accordance with the facts. Of course nothing is known regarding the cause of the explosion. Perhaps the deceased himself did not know how it occurred. One of the workmen remarked this morning, "May be he saw a light and may be he did not have that much warning."

The report of the explosion this morning was distinctly heard for many miles. In this city and on the opposite side of the river buildings were shaken, doors opened, &c., by the atmospheric disturbance. An immense cloud of smoke rose from the scene of the disaster, and was seen from a great distance. Mr. Leipsner, the Superintendent of the establishment, was on Liberty street, in this city, and he thought it was a heavy blast somewhere in the neighborhood. He had visited the press-house just before he left the works, and found Mr. Schultz in a very cheerful mood. The Superintendent told him if he had only a little work to do to be sure and do it well. One of the men who was looking at the building when the accident occurred says that the entire structure was lifted bodily twenty or thirty feet into the air, and then came the explosion, scattering the fragments in all directions. The loss resulting from the explosion is estimated at from $5,000 to $8,000. No part of the works was insured. Reports from up the river to the distance of twenty miles show that the shock was distinctly felt. At Poughkeepsie, nearly every house in the city was jarred. Windows and crockery rattled, doors were jarred, &c. On Main street, many supposed an earthquake was in progress. Across the river from Poughkeepsie, in Highland, Ulster County, the shock was also felt with about the same effect as at Poughkeepsie. At Hyde Park, several miles further north, the explosion was also heard, and the concussion was quite perceptible.

Wisconsin Railroads.

From the Madison (Wis.) Journal, Sept. 27.

The Portage *Register* says the Madison & Portage Company is now actively engaged in locating its line northward, securing right of way, and making preparations as rapidly as possible for the grading force, which is to be put on the work as soon as the preliminary work can be arranged. All the indications are that the road is to be speedily built. Col. Bausenwier has been appointed chief engineer, and, with a full corps of subordinates, is hard at work. The Hon. George Reed lately visited Portage, having come over the projected line from Stevens Point, via Westfield and Montello, arranging for submitting to a vote of the people of Portage and Marquette Counties, and of several towns in the western part of Waushara County, propositions for local aid. He also proposes to ask Portage for $50,000 aid for a road from Chicago to Stevens Point, by way of Portage and Montello, and from Montello to Ripon; $15,000 to be applied to the road from Portage to Stevens Point or Ripon, and a like amount for the road between Chicago and Portage, but no bonds to be issued until all these roads are built. The *Register* regards this a very important proposition, worthy of serious consideration, but thinks only one road to the Wisconsin River is likely to be built, and that Mr. Reed and the Madison & Portage Company had better harmonize their interests. It regards a railroad north a necessity, and hopes to get the road to Ripon and Oshkosh in another year in some way. The *Press* says there was some difficulty in finding a feasible line through the southeastern part of Adams County.

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The Sheboygan *Herald* says work on the Lake Shore Road is being vigorously pushed south of the city, a mile is graded, a large force is employed, and the remainder of the distance to Port Washington can be graded very rapidly and at small expense, as the country is almost level. Several thousand ties are on the ground, and more are being hauled out as fast as possible. The iron has been shipped. There seems to be no doubt but the road will be completed to Milwaukee by the 1st of January, surely, if the labor can be secured. The work from Sheboygan north will be taken in hand as soon as the frost is out of the ground next spring, and pushed forward rapidly.

Grading on the Princeton extension of the Sheboygan & Fond du Lac Railroad is being pushed ahead lively all along the line from Fond du Lac to Princeton, and the road will be open by Christmas. In passing through Ripon the road will displace buildings, but in most cases they are not very valuable structures. It runs uncomfortably near several respectable residences.

Tracklaying on the Ripon & Oshkosh Road is being pushed forward at the rate of half a mile a day. The grading is about completed to Oshkosh. The contract for the bridge across the Fox River is let, as also for a slip for loading and unloading boats at Oshkosh.

Grading and track-laying on the Manitowoc, Appleton & New London Railway is being prosecuted with vigor, giving employment to a large number of men. Work has commenced in Appleton, and if opposition was withdrawn the road would be completed to New London by New Year's day, and yet, "at the instigation of the devil," as the *Crescent* claims, Reeder Smith has applied for an injunction to prevent the city of Appleton from extending the aid recently voted.

The right of way for the Milwaukee & Northern Railroad to Plymouth is paid for. Mr. L. Chamberlain has 270 teams and about 1,300 men on the northern end of the route, and is hiring more teams.

Belmont, Lafayette County, voted by 15 majority to appropriate $25,000 to aid in extending the Monroe Road to the Mississippi, provided it goes by their route. Smelser, Grant County, voted down the project of aiding the Dubuque & Monroe Railroad, on the Southern route, by 160 to 40. Monroe is happy over the prospect of the building of that road by some route.

Arrangements have been perfected for the survey of the proposed railroad from Mineral Point to Tomah, which it is hoped to complete in 1873. The *Tribune* reports that Milton by 39 majority voted $25,000 aid.

Five towns in Kenosha County on the line of the Wisconsin Union Railroad, from Milwaukee to Chicago, vote for the second time on giving a bonus to the road, soon. The *Wisconsin* says: "In ten days the first division (from Milwaukee to Racine) will be [illegible], and the cars will be running in [illegible] days."

On the West Wisconsin Railroad grading [illegible] first [illegible] St. Croix County on the [illegible]

[illegible] and "straight paths" are being made with such rapidity [illegible] pected that the cars will be running by November 1, and up to New Year's. The road has [illegible] new passenger coaches and [illegible] cars, and have nearly ready [illegible] gines, one bearing the name [illegible] the other "William Wilson." Hudson *Star* says, it is expected [illegible] speed, and excellence of [illegible] worthy of the gentlemen whose [illegible] bear. Hammond, St. Croix [illegible] large vote, donated the right of way [illegible] that village. A similar proposition [illegible] feated in Warren.

The Chippewa Valley Railroad has lately been reorganized [illegible] Eastern capitalists taken hold [illegible] ment, and it is proposed to be [illegible] forward its construction rapidly [illegible] Wabasha and Chippewa Falls [illegible] to Lake Superior. If the [illegible] is granted, Wabasha, Durand [illegible] and Chippewa Falls, and other [illegible] press themselves favorable [illegible] are enthusiastic. The company [illegible] ably ask Congress for a grant [illegible] the building in unsettled portions [illegible] country through which part of [illegible] pass. The Eau Claire *Free Press* [illegible] guinely of completing the road [illegible] in a year, and to Bayfield in [illegible]

General W. W. Phelps, of [illegible] dent of the Red Wing & Mankato Railway Company, has issued a [illegible] gard to its plans, the resources [illegible] try, etc. The first thing to be done is to build a short line from Red Wing to Black River Falls and Hudson [illegible] Ultimately it is desired to extend [illegible] as to connect the Wisconsin and [illegible] pineries with treeless Iowa, [illegible] sota, Kansas, and Nebraska.

The Pierce County *Herald* [illegible] Commissioners of the Prescott [illegible] & Northern Railroad have called [illegible] of the stockholders of the company [illegible] 7th of October. The survey is now being made, and the road [illegible] if the stockholders take the [illegible] of stock."

The *Badger* reports grading [illegible] between Marinette and Peshtigo [illegible] ing rapidly, and will be completed [illegible] the Menominee River and Forest [illegible] few weeks, if the dry weather [illegible]

THE TIDAL WAVE.

An Assistant United States Engineer Investigates the Report—Quieted.

Major Walter Griswold, [illegible] Assistant Engineer, in charge of [illegible] River Improvement, at Wilmington, has communicated to the [illegible] the subjoined correspondence:

OFFICE CAPE FEAR RIVER IMPROVEMENT,
WILMINGTON, N. C., [illegible]

Professor Agassiz, Harvard College:

DEAR SIR: There are rumors in [illegible] great "tidal wave" on our coast [illegible] scientific calculations made by you [illegible] the 6th or 8th proximo. I take the liberty of addressing you, and asking the [illegible] such a report emanated from you [illegible] cious and laughable allusions made [illegible] some and people to this prophecy [illegible] I have exposed upon the coast [illegible] mouth of the Cape Fear River, I [illegible] justice to them that I should [illegible] lightly. But in the absence of any [illegible] mation I do not wish to be needlessly [illegible] act foolishly in removing property [illegible] a supposed unsafe position.

I presume you have received [illegible] letters upon this subject, and I [illegible] consider my letter as not written [illegible] state of mind, but as a duty I [illegible] States in protecting their property [illegible] of my men.

By an immediate reply you will [illegible] respectfully, your obedient servant,

WALTER G[illegible]
United States Assistant [illegible]

THE REPLY.

MUSEUM OF COMPARATIVE ZOOLOGY,
HARVARD COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE [illegible]

Walter Griswold, Esq., United States [illegible] Engineer, &c.:

DEAR SIR: In the absence of [illegible] have to acknowledge the receipt of [illegible] the 18th inst. In answer to your [illegible] to say that Prof. Agassiz has never [illegible] pictures, scientific or otherwise [illegible] appearance of a "tidal wave" on [illegible] 6th or 8th proximo, nor has he [illegible] upon the subject. The report [illegible] any other times. This report is [illegible] of some newspaper person [illegible] Superintendent of Prof. Agassiz [illegible] are all very busy at [illegible] know that he has never expressed [illegible] this subject, or referred to it in [illegible] you in that way.

I am, your obedient servant, [illegible]

A Determined Husband.

From the Detroit Free Press.

Wednesday evening a man named [illegible] ger came into Detroit from [illegible] wife, and put up at a hotel near [illegible] Depot, attracting attention only [illegible] husband seemed very anxious [illegible] his wife's sight, while she was [illegible] determined not to let him follow [illegible] to the hotel office, into the wash-room [illegible] never losing sight of him for a [illegible] hour before daylight yesterday [illegible] wife appeared on the street, walking [illegible] morning, and brought Officers [illegible] Dinsbeck to arrest her husband.

The wife is not yet 25 years of age [illegible] married about five months ago [illegible] ville. About a month ago, while [illegible] a house servant for a family [illegible] Mrs. Messenger got hold of some [illegible] dressed to her husband, by which [illegible] that he had another wife living [illegible] the State. This discovery, of course [illegible] fuss, and a day or two ago Mr. [illegible] that he would take his wife and [illegible] get away from the scandal which [illegible] created. He denied that he [illegible] other wife, and was so scared [illegible] job" on him in order to drive [illegible] her home. By talking in this way, [illegible] her believe that he was an [illegible] and she got ready to go East, [illegible] their happiness was not all delight [illegible] coming in from Dexter his actions [illegible] as to again arouse her suspicions [illegible] about a separation, and asking [illegible] would do if he left her. According [illegible] reaching Detroit, the steel [illegible] determined that he should not [illegible] she could help it.

Finding that he had no opportunity [illegible] Messenger went to bed [illegible] that his wife's suspicions [illegible] put the key of the door [illegible] low. She was awakened [illegible] first sleep by his getting [illegible] and trying to steal the key [illegible] big fuss, intermingled with [illegible] sobs, he undressed and went [illegible] and allowed him to find his [illegible] with a handkerchief. She would [illegible] after an hour's watching, and [illegible] 11 o'clock to find that he had [illegible] his escape. After untying the [illegible] dressing himself he had to [illegible] two or three strips of the [illegible] the table, and lowered himself [illegible] feet on a shed, she having [illegible] the key under the mattress. After [illegible] down, he had taken the train [illegible] hotel, paid his share of the bill, [illegible] ticket for Albany and was off before [illegible] discovered his escape. She was [illegible] down stairs, and sat shivering in [illegible] until an early morning hour, and [illegible] down and applied to the officers [illegible] fleased. They set to work and [illegible] where he had secured his ticket, [illegible] he took, and then advised her [illegible] and resume short dresses.

The Destination of the French Indemnity.

Now that a considerable portion of the indemnity—1,500,000,000 francs—has been liquidated by France, it is interesting to know what becomes of the money. The information on the subject is given by the Prussian correspondent of [illegible] He says:

"In the first place, 325,000,000 francs, the purchase-money for the Alsace railways, must be deducted from the sum. The rest, 1,175,000,000 francs, is equal to 313,000,000 thalers. Of this 4,000,000 have been reserved to endow the [illegible] and another 4,000,000 thalers to the members of the landwehr and reserve [illegible] pecuniary circumstances have suffered [illegible] war. Two million thalers more [illegible] the Germans expelled from France [illegible] 1,000,000 thalers are allotted to [illegible] whose vessels were seized or [illegible] tained in harbor by the blockade [illegible] 20,000,000 thalers have to go to [illegible] inhabitants of Alsace and Lorraine for [illegible] sustained and provisions supplied [illegible] French and Germans in the campaign [illegible] to this 5,000,000 thalers required [illegible] and rolling-stock of the Alsace-Lorraine [illegible] ways, and we have a total of 45,000,000 [illegible] consumed in redressing some of [illegible] caused by the war. Of the remainder [illegible] 000,000 thalers, government would [illegible] new act of Parliament, be entitled [illegible] priate 240,000,000 thalers as a [illegible] fund; but as the whole sum [illegible] quired at once, and as the individual [illegible] are anxious to have a portion of [illegible] expenses reimbursed, it is announced [illegible] only 21,000,000 will revert to [illegible] list for the present, and the [illegible] 240,000,000 be distributed. The [illegible] made according to the number of [illegible] plied by each State. In other words [illegible] or rather the late North German [illegible] receives five-sixths of the whole; [illegible] ing sixth being portioned out among [illegible] varia, Wurtemberg, Baden, and [illegible] half of Hesse, which before the [illegible] separate contingent. The 300,000,000 [illegible] thus accruing to North Germany [illegible] ployed in replenishing the war treasury [illegible] cancelling a portion of the war [illegible] war treasury amounts, it is well [illegible] 30,000,000 thalers. As to the [illegible] treasury bonds to the amount of [illegible] thalers were redeemed within the [illegible] weeks, 68,000,000 more fall due [illegible] of February, and 17,000,000 paper [illegible] to be withdrawn from circulation [illegible] course of the present year.

A Runaway Banker Pays a Washerwoman Her Deposit and Interest.

From the San Francisco Chronicle.

Mrs. Joslyn is a washerwoman [illegible] years very hard for her living [illegible] palmy days of Harry Meiggs she [illegible] with him no less an amount than [illegible] when Meiggs and her money were [illegible] time in which a woman could lay [illegible] a sum from the profits of her business [illegible] gone also. But she washed on [illegible] her head above water. Some two [illegible] months ago she read in the *Overland* [illegible] or some other publication, [illegible] much money her old banker [illegible] in South America by building [illegible] roads, and, with a beautiful [illegible] human nature which cannot be [illegible] commended, she embarked upon [illegible] steamer, and wended her way to [illegible] South, where Meiggs now holds [illegible] court the millionaire in the [illegible] dence so graphically described [illegible] lent, and presented her book [illegible] her tale. Meiggs listened, and [illegible] finished he handed her a check [illegible] amount of the deposit and interest [illegible] date to the time of payment. She [illegible] a wealthier and happier woman [illegible] to San Francisco, where she [illegible] business, and if anybody [illegible] a personal difficulty of a bottle [illegible] Meiggs in her presence.

TERRIFIC EXPLOSION.

One and a Half Tons of Gunpowder Ignited in Rand's Mill, near Newburg, N. Y.—One Man Killed—The Building and Machinery Scattered Over Acres of Ground.

Newburg (Sept. 8) Correspondence of the New York Times.

At 9 o'clock this morning the "press-house" and the "wheel-mill" at the Rand powder-works, about four miles west of this city, were blown up, and one man, named Augustus Schultz, lost his life. In the press-house—where the powder was pressed into cakes—there was about a ton and a quarter of the finest and most powerful kind of powder made in their establishment, known as "lightning powder." The explosion was attended with fearful force, and the site of the building—which was a substantial stone structure—looked as if it had been scooped out with an immense shovel, while the foundation-stones, timbers, machinery, &c., were scattered about over a surface of several acres. All the buildings in the vicinity were injured, the roofs crushed, window-sashes torn out and walls broken. The "round-house" and the "office" of the establishment, the latter several hundred feet away, bore marks of the explosion. The body of Mr. Schultz was found about 100 feet distant from where the "press-house" had been located. One arm was torn completely from the body, and the other hung only by a few shreds of the flesh. Every vestige of clothing had been torn from him, except part of a stocking on one of the feet. The body was bruised, blackened, torn, and mutilated almost beyond all recognition and all semblance of humanity. He was about 32 years of age and leaves a wife, but no children. He had been employed in these works for about two years, was a German by birth, and had been three years in this country.

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Tracklaying on the Ripon & Oshkosh Road is being pushed forward at the rate of half a mile a day. The grading is about completed to Oshkosh. The contract for the bridge across the Fox River is let, as also for a slip for loading and unloading boats at Oshkosh.

Grading and track-laying on the Manitowoc, Appleton & New London Railway is being prosecuted with vigor, giving employment to a large number of men. Work has commenced in Appleton, and if opposition is withdrawn the road would be completed to New London by New Year's day, and yet, "at the instigation of the devil," as the Crescent claims, Reeder Smith has applied for an injunction to prevent the city of Appleton from extending the aid recently voted.

The right of way for the Milwaukee & Northern Railroad to Plymouth is paid for. Mr. L. Chamberlain has 270 teams and about 1,300 men on the southern end of the route, and wants more teams.

Belmont, Lafayette County, voted by 15 majority to appropriate $25,000 to aid in extending the Monroe Road to the Mississippi, provided it goes by their route. Smelser, Grant County, voted down the project of aiding the Dubuque & Monroe Railroad, on the southern route, by 160 to 60. Monroe is happy over the prospect of the building of the road by some route.

Arrangements have been perfected for the survey of the proposed railroad from Mineral Point to Tomah, which it is hoped to complete in 1872. The *Tribune* reports that Milford by 38 majority voted $25,000 aid.

The towns in Kenosha County on the line of the Wisconsin Union Railroad, from Milwaukee to Chicago, vote for the second time on giving a bonus to the road, soon. The *Telegraph* says: "In ten days the first division (from Milwaukee to Racine) will be under contract, and the cars will be running in ninety days."

On the West Wisconsin Railroad grading is almost completed to Hudson. The iron horse first entered St. Croix County on the 20th, and "straight paths for his feet" are being made with such rapidity that it is expected that the cars will be running to Hudson by November 1, and to St. Paul before New Year's. The road has just put on two new passenger coaches and thirty-five freight cars, and have nearly ready two new engines, one bearing the name "J. G. Thorp," the other "William Wilson," which the Hudson *Star* says, it is expected, for power, speed, and excellence of finish, will be worthy of the gentlemen whose names they bear. Hammond, St. Croix County, by a large vote, donated the right of way through that village. A similar proposition was defeated in Warren.

The Chippewa Valley Railroad Company has lately been reorganized, and some Eastern capitalists taken into the management, and it is proposed to begin and push forward its construction rapidly between Wabasha and Chippewa Falls, and beyond to Lake Superior, if the necessary local aid is granted. Wabasha, Durand, Eau Claire, and Chippewa Falls, and other towns, all express themselves favorable, and the papers are enthusiastic. The company will probably ask Congress for a grant of land to aid the building in unsettled portions of the country through which part of the road is to pass. The Eau Claire *Free Press* talks sanguinely of completing the road to Wabasha in a year, and to Bayfield in three years.

General W. W. Phelps, of Red Wing, President of the Red Wing & Menomonee Railway Company, has issued a pamphlet in regard to its plans, the resources of the country, etc. The first thing to be done is to build a short line from Red Wing, by way of River Falls and Hudson, to Stillwater. Ultimately it is desired to extend the road so as to connect the Wisconsin and Minnesota pineries with treeless Iowa, Southern Minnesota, Kansas, and Nebraska.

The Pierce County *Herald* says: "The Commissioners of the Prescott, River Falls & Northern Railroad have called a meeting of the stockholders of the company on the 7th of October. The survey of the road is now being made, and the road will be built if the stockholders take the required amount of stock."

The *Eagle* reports grading on the railroad between Marinette and Peshtigo is progressing rapidly, and will be completed between the Menominee River and Fort Howard in a few weeks, if the dry weather continues.

THE TIDAL WAVE HOAX.

An Assistant United States Engineer Investigates the Report, and is Quieted.

Major Walter Griswold, United States Assistant Engineer, in charge of the Bar and River Improvement, at Wilmington, N. C., has communicated to the *Star* of that city the subjoined correspondence:

OFFICE CAPE FEAR RIVER IMPROVEMENTS, WILMINGTON, N. C., Sept. 16, 1871.
Professor Agassiz, Harvard College, Cambridge, Mass.:

DEAR SIR: There are rumors in the papers of a great "tidal wave" on our coast, as imputed to scientific calculations made by you, to occur on the 5th or 6th proximo. I take the liberty of addressing you, and asking the simple question, if such a report emanated from you. Of course criticisms and laughable allusions are made by the press and people to this prognostication, but, owing to the immense property and numbers of men I have exposed upon the coast, improving the mouth of the Cape Fear River, I hardly deem it justice to them that I should treat this subject lightly. But in the absence of any official statement I do not wish to be needlessly alarmed and act foolishly in removing property and men from a supposed unsafe position.

I presume you have received thousands of letters upon this subject, and I only wish you to consider my letter as not written in an alarmed state of mind, but as a duty I owe to the United States in protecting their property and the lives of my men.

By an immediate reply you will oblige, most respectfully, your obedient servant,

WALTER GRISWOLD,
United States Assistant Engineer.

THE REPLY.
MUSEUM OF COMPARATIVE ZOOLOGY, AT HARVARD COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE, Mass.
Walter Griswold, Esq., United States Assistant Engineer, &c.:

DEAR SIR: In the absence of Prof. Agassiz, I have to acknowledge the receipt of your favor of the 16th inst. In answer to your inquiry I have to say that Prof. Agassiz has never expressed any opinion, scientific or otherwise, on the probable appearance of a "tidal wave" on our coast on the 5th or 6th proximo, nor has he ever prophesied the appearance of a tidal wave on any other coast at any other time. This report is entirely an invention of some newspaper penny-a-liner. I am Superintendent of Prof. Agassiz's Museum, and have been with him daily for a year past, and know that he has never expressed an opinion on this subject, or referred to it in any way, except as a subject of annoyance to him.

I am, your obedient servant,
THOMAS G. CARY.

A Determined Husband.

From the Detroit Free Press.

Wednesday evening a man named Messenger came into Detroit from Dexter with his wife, and put up at a hotel near the Central Depot, attracting attention only because the husband seemed very anxious to get out of his wife's sight, while she was very much determined not to let him, following him into the hotel office, into the wash-room, and never losing sight of him for a moment. An hour before daylight yesterday morning the wife appeared at the Central Station, lamenting, and besought Officers Cook and Dinsbeck to arrest her husband.

The wife is not yet 15 years old, and was married about five months ago at Rawsonville. About a month ago, while working as a house servant for a family named Dexter, Mrs. Messenger got hold of some letters addressed to her husband, by which she found that he had another wife living in a Western State. This discovery, of course, created a fuss, and a day or two ago Messenger stated that he would take his wife and go East to get away from the scandal which they had created. He denied that he had a wife beside her, saying that some one had "put up a job" on him in order to bring about a separation. Talking in this way, he finally made her believe that he was an innocent man, and she got ready to go East, feeling that their happiness was not all destroyed. In coming in from Dexter his actions were such as to again arouse her suspicions, he talking about a separation, and asking her what she would do if he left her. Accordingly, on reaching Detroit, she stood close by him, determined that he should not desert her if she could help it.

Finding that he had no opportunity to escape, Messenger went to bed. In order to quiet his wife's suspicions, he allowed her to put the key of the door under her pillow. She was awakened from her first sleep by his getting up, dressing, and trying to steal the key. After a big fuss, intermingled with tears and sobs, he undressed and went to bed again, and allowed him to bind his wrist to her's with a handkerchief. She went to sleep, after an hour's watching, and awoke about 11 o'clock to find that he had, after all, made his escape. After untying the handkerchief and dressing himself he had torn the bed quilt in two or three strips, tied an end to the table, and lowered himself down thirteen feet on a shed, she having concealed the key under the mattress. After getting down, he had taken the trunk from the hotel, paid his share of the bill, purchased a ticket for Albany and was off before she had discovered his escape. She was afraid to go down stairs, and sat shivering in her room until an early morning hour, and then went down and applied to the officers as mentioned. They set to work and discovered where he had secured his ticket, what train he took, and then advised her to go home and resume short dresses.

The Destination of the French Indemnity.

Now that a considerable portion of the war indemnity—1,500,000,000 francs—has been liquidated by France, it is interesting to know what becomes of the money. Some information on the subject is supplied by the Prussian correspondent of the *Times*. He says:

In the first place, 325,000,000 francs, being the purchase-money for the Alsatian railways, must be deducted from the sum total. The rest, 1,175,000,000 francs, is equal to 313,000,000 thalers. Of this 4,000,000 thalers have been reserved to endow the Generals, and another 4,000,000 thalers to assist those members of the landwehr and reserve whose pecuniary circumstances have suffered in the war. Two million thalers more will indemnify the Germans expelled from France; 7,000,000 thalers are allotted to ship-owners whose vessels were seized or detained in harbor by the blockade; and about 20,000,000 thalers have to go to the inhabitants of Alsace and Lorraine for damages sustained and provisions supplied both to French and Germans in the campaign. Add to this 5,000,000 thalers required for repairs and rolling-stock of the Alsace-Lorraine railways, and we have a total of 42,000,000 thalers consumed in redressing some of the evils wrought by the war. Of the remaining 271,000,000 thalers, government would, under a new act of Parliament, be entitled to appropriate 240,000,000 thalers as a pension for invalids; but as the whole sum is not required at once, and as the individual States are anxious to have a portion of their war expenditure reimbursed, it is assumed that only 31,000,000 will revert to the pension list for the present, and the remaining 240,000,000 be distributed. The division is made according to the number of men supplied by each State. In other words, Prussia, or rather the late North German Confederacy, receives five-sixths of the whole, the remaining sixth being portioned out between Bavaria, Wurtemberg, Baden, and the southern half of Hesse, which before the war had a separate contingent. The 200,000,000 thalers thus accruing to North Germany will be employed in replenishing the war treasury, and cancelling a portion of the war debt. The war treasury amounts, it is well known, to 30,000,000 thalers. As to the war debt, treasury bonds to the amount of 33,000,000 thalers were redeemed within the last few weeks, 68,000,000 more fell due before the 1st of February, and 17,000,000 paper money are to be withdrawn from circulation in the course of the present year.

A Runaway Banker Pays a Poor Washerwoman Her Deposit with Interest.

From the San Francisco Chronicle.

Mrs. Josslyn is a washerwoman, and works very hard for her living. In the palmy days of Harry Meiggs she deposited with him no less an amount than $2,500, and when Meiggs and her money were gone, the time in which a woman could lay up so large a sum from the profits of her business was gone also. But she washed on, and kept her head above water. Some two or three months ago she read in the *Overland Monthly*, or some other publication, of how much money her old banker had made in South America by building railroads, and, with a beautiful faith in human nature which cannot be too highly commended, she embarked upon the Panama steamer, and wended her way to the sultry South, where Meiggs now holds sway. She sought the millionaire in the gorgeous residence so graphically described in the *Overland*, and presented her bank-book and told her tale. Meiggs listened, and when she had finished he handed her a check for the amount of the deposit and interest from its date to the time of payment. She departed a wealthier and happier woman, and returned to San Francisco, where she arrived by the last steamer, and if anybody wants to have a personal difficulty of a high character, they can secure the result in no more effectual form than by speaking unfavorably of Harry Meiggs in her presence.

DISRAELI AND VICTORIA.

The Ex-Premier in Direct Collision with the Crown—He Pronounces the Queen Effete and Imbecile.

The following is the New York *Herald's* special despatch, referred to in a telegram from New York, two days ago, as being without confirmation in the regular press despatches from London. Its date is September 26:

The Right Honorable Benjamin Disraeli, ex-Premier of England, has succeeded in producing a political and popular agitation in Great Britain which may result in effecting the most serious, if not startling, consequences suddenly.

The learned gentleman has placed himself in direct collision with the Crown and its authority, as it is worn and wielded by Queen Victoria. He has accomplished the act deliberately, wilfully, and publicly.

Mr. Disraeli attended a dinner to-day at Hughenden, his country residence and home. In proposing the toast of the health of Her Majesty the Queen he took occasion to assure his friends and neighbors that the sovereign lady has become physically, and is morally, incapacitated from performing her public duties longer.

This assertion was accompanied by sentences of fervent eulogy of Her Majesty personally, concluding with the words that "Her duties are excessive, and that no Englishman is under such complete control of the political traditions of the country as its sovereign."

His words have been published. The utterance has produced the most tremendous excitement among the people. It is canvassed by the highest of the aristocracy, and talked of among the most humble of the democracy.

Disraeli has overshadowed Gladstone almost completely in the eyes of the people, who have been accurately informed of every word of his remarks, despite a very vigorous effort which has been made by some of the metropolitan journals to suppress them by non-publication.

The subject of the propriety of an abdication by the Queen is spoken of in the clubs, and very many of the most extreme loyalists now regret that Her Majesty did not hearken to the advice which was given to her by the late Lord Palmerston years since, when he counselled her to delegate a part of her monarchical duty—such as the signing of acts of Parliament by royal warrant—to a member of the Privy Council, and thus begin, of her own free will, to accustom the public mind to her gradual and graceful disappearance from the throne years before her death.

The Queen rejected Palmerston's advice, and has since held on to a rigid assertion of every essential of the royal prerogative, with that spirit of tenacity or obstinacy which has been ever characteristic of the reigning members of her family.

Disraeli is likely to master the public crisis, notwithstanding. His bold diagnosis of the state of health of the Queen is accepted very generally as being correct. The royal lady has remained fevered and irritable during very many months. She has been lately afflicted with inflammatory sore throat and most painful glandular tumors, and has only just shaken off a severe attack of general illness. People speak of the tendency to insanity which is hereditary in her family, and there remains, on the whole, not the slightest doubt that Disraeli has expressed a sentiment which is already national,—Victoria's abdication, cheaper government, or a complete change in the form of the ruling power of Great Britain.

Noblemen and Women.

From the New York World.

The Marylebone Police Court, in London, had before it recently a case strikingly suggestive of a type of foreign social life which is known on this side the Atlantic only through the pages of European novelists. A fine-looking, fashionably-dressed young woman, giving the address of Florence Caroline Cowper, 67 Gloucester place, Regent's Park, was in custody under charges savoring either of a moral turpitude curiously inconsistent with the refined appearance of the fair prisoner, or of a daring and cruel conspiracy to injure a lady whose pretensions might stand in the way of some social clique's particular purposes. It was alleged that the prisoner, by false pretences, had obtained £30 from a tradesman in Mayfair, and a valuable gold and opal ring of a jeweller of Marylebone; and the defence, to show the unlikelihood of such vulgar and cheap swindling by the accused lady, introduced in evidence the following curious history of her life:

"Christopher Scott, Botcherby, a manager to a nurseryman living at Botcherby, near Carlisle, said he was the father of the prisoner. She was placed by Lord Dundonald in a high-class school at Derby House, Bayswater, about eight years ago. Lord Dundonald placed her there as the Hon. Miss Gray. He (witness) did not know whether she had any right to be called the Hon. Miss Gray. He was not present when she was placed there, but the schoolmistress told him. The prisoner is his real daughter, and not his foster daughter. He had never seen Lord Dundonald. He left her in London with her mother about thirteen years ago. She was then carrying on the business of a dressmaker and milliner at Victoria Grove, Brompton. He knew she had been married three times. He had heard it stated that she had represented herself to be his foster-daughter. He could not say if she had any reason for saying so. Some fifteen or sixteen years ago several persons said she was not his daughter, and his wife was very much annoyed about it. She was known in society as the Hon. Mrs. Cowper. She married a gentleman of the name of Joseph Robert Baylis, who had between £7,000 and £8,000 per annum. He believed Baylis was a relative to Lord Dundonald. She had her cards printed the Hon. Mrs. Baylis. Her husband died and left her the whole of his fortune, and she would have had it had she not met with Mr. Cowper. She had been known to the world as the Honorable. She had also married a Mr. Bailey and Mr. Scott, and had kept up the Honorable. She had reason to believe she was entitled to property, and he was in correspondence with a Mr. Rankin, a solicitor, of St. Andrew's square, Edinburgh. He knew she was to be presented to the Queen as the Hon. Mrs. Baylis. Mr. Baylis was a gentleman-at-arms to the Queen. He saw a letter from Mr. Baylis requesting her to come to London to be presented. He believed £94,000 was coming to her."

Here was at once the plot for a three-volume novel by Wilkie Collins or Charles Reade, with a mystification capable of as many different solutions as the ingenuity of romances might devise. Either the father might be a degenerate character and willing to spite the better born wife and young daughter whom he had possibly deserted years ago, or the Hon. Mrs. Cowper and her mother may have been the original offenders. Grandeur though the father is now, his wife is said to be the sister of a Baronet, and Lord Dundonald's placing of Florence in a fashionable school under another name than her own may have been with intent to shield her from some disgrace in the paternal name. Take it altogether, the case, as far as revealed, is too exclusively foreign in its social genius to be clearly understood by American readers, and is to be decided, before a higher tribunal than that of the police at the next Middlesex sessions.

Civil Lists.

In the French Budget for 1871–2 the salary of President Thiers is set down at $100,000; there will be an extra allowance, probably of as much more, for extraordinary expenses and presents; altogether, not including suitable residence, to be provided by the public, the President will receive 1,000,000 francs. This is a great reduction, compared with the allowance to Louis Napoleon, which amounted to 42,000,000 francs, or $8,400,000 a year, besides numerous palaces, including, in Paris alone, the Tuileries, the Elysee Bourbon, and the Palais Royal. Louis Napoleon's annual revenue from the State, as fixed when the Empire was re-established, was 25,000,000 francs. But he laid hold of the income of the Crown lands, amounting to $12,000,000 more, besides having the palaces, parks, mansions, and forests kept at the expense of the public. Altogether, his income from the State, which means out of the public purse, was $8,400,000—being the largest Civil List of any monarch in Europe, and nearly thrice as much as Queen Victoria and her *dear* family costs England—namely, $3,000,000 a year.

Napoleon was unable to live upon his immense income, just as Louis Philippe had "out-run the Constable" on his, and all through his reign was largely and increasingly in debt. In 1866 the debts on his Civil List amounted to 400,000,000 francs—which was a large amount for anyone, particularly for an adventurer who took only $10,000 with him in 1848, when he went to Paris in search of a sceptre. In 1869, the debts on his Civil List had increased 125,000,000 francs, or $25,000,000. In England, during the reign of George III., Parliament had to vote millions to pay the debts of the sovereign and his precious heir and namesake, the "first gentleman of Europe." Under the sensible system enforced since her accession, Queen Victoria cannot have debts. There is a Controller as well as Treasurer of her Civil List, and the duty of both, under a heavy penalty for neglect, is to report to Parliament the moment they discover that the Queen's expenditure is in excess of her income. There is the same supervision of accounts in the case of the Prince of Wales. All the gossip about *his* debts is idle; he owes nothing at the end of the year, and, indeed, from his plain way of living, particularly on his estate in Norfolk, where his expenditure is simply that of a country gentleman, is more likely to have a considerable saving than any debt at the end of the year.

M. Thiers, the present ruler of France, will receive one forty-second part of the late Imperial income, with rent-free use of one ready-furnished place of residence; the Crown lands, with the palaces, mansions, and castles upon them, will be sold by auction to the highest bidder, for the benefit of the State.

The Government Works in New York Harbor.

On Saturday, General Humphreys, Engineer-in-chief of the United States Army, accompanied by the Secretary of War, Generals Sherman, McDowell, Ingalls, Newton, and a host of other military men, visited the scene of the improvement at Hell Gate, in New York harbor. Two years ago General Newton began the great work—that of removing rock obstructions between Hallet's Island and the land opposite, thus securing a safe, short, and important entrance to the harbor for vessels of large size. When General Newton began this gigantic undertaking he found that there were three acres of solid rock to be removed. Sinking a shaft to the water's edge he marked out ten immense cuttings, or alleyways, at equal distances of fifteen feet. Some of these cuttings have been bored under the river from 50 to 140 feet. The excursion party descended into the shaft and went far into one of the cuttings. The water dripped liberally through the roof of the alleys, sometimes in such quantities that suits of waterproof were necessary. The miners cut under the bed of the river, leaving huge pillars to support the roof above. In the alleys a line of rails is laid down, on which, by cars, the stone taken out is conveyed to the shaft and lifted to the surface. Despite the hardness of the quartz rock, the miners progress at the rate of fifteen feet per month. Air compressing machines are worked on the surface of the land, and are connected with each of the ten passages by pipes, at the end of which a machine will be attached to work a drill. This is the same arrangement adopted in boring the Mont Cenis tunnel. The distinguished military party were treated to a series of blasts, which quite astonished them, and gave them new ideas of the power of nitro-glycerine. General Newton's plan for entirely removing the obstructions is as follows: When the entire distance has been excavated, and all the cross sections and pillars have been cut, or reduced to the smallest size, he proposes to blow up the three acres of rock all at once. Everything is to be filled with nitro-glycerine; all the apertures in which the exploding material is placed will be connected with electric wires; then the water will be let into all the passages and cover everything; the battery will explode the whole mass at the same moment, and all the rock will sink down into the alleys cut beneath, leaving a splendid passage for shipping of any tonnage. General Newton maintains that if Congress would give the necessary money to carry out the task as a private enterprise would be conducted, the obstructions would be speedily removed.

REAL ESTATE.

Warrantee deeds conveying city and suburban property within seven miles of the Court House, filed for record on Thursday, September 28: [illegible]

MONETARY AND COMMERCIAL.

MONETARY.

THURSDAY EVENING, Sept. 28.

There were no changes in matters financial to-day. The features of the market are a growing demand for money, and as a consequence a gradual reduction in the supply on hand. So far all classes of customers meet with quite ready accommodations at the usual rate of interest, but it is possible this may not be the case for many weeks longer. The country demand for currency, instead of diminishing is increasing, the call to-day being quite large; and as the supply here is small at best, several bankers ordered remittances from New York. The general inquiry for money was good, and the market is in a very satisfactory condition.

Owing to the scarcity of currency exchange was weak at $1.00 discount per $1,000 between city banks. Par selling and 1-10@⅛ off buying were the counter rates.

GOLD IN NEW YORK TO-DAY. [illegible]

SECURITIES IN LONDON. [illegible]

The following quotations for buying and selling government bonds and local stocks in this market, this afternoon, are furnished by Lunt, Preston & Kean, bankers, 47 Clark street: [illegible]

NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—The principal feature in Wall street, to-day, was the government gold sale. [illegible]

COMMERCIAL.

THURSDAY EVENING, Sept. 28.

The following table shows the receipts and shipments of produce at this point for the past twenty-four hours: [illegible]

The following grain has been inspected into store up to 10 o'clock this morning: 287 cars wheat; 457 cars corn; 45,300 bu No. 2 do; 184 cars oats; 10,300 bu No. 2 do; 65 cars rye; 114 cars barley. Total (1,157 cars) 519,000 bu.

Withdrawn yesterday for city consumption: 11,341 bu wheat; 7,886 bu corn; 2,676 bu oats; 525 bu rye; 4,050 bu barley.

The general tendency of the produce markets to-day was downward, though a rather large business was transacted, principally speculative. Eastern markets were firm, but the receipts here were again very full, there being an increase in everything except oats, while the high freight rates are discouraging to many shippers. This left the markets in the hands of the speculators, with great quantities of grain to handle. The weakest article in grain was corn. The shipping movement was more active, principally in wheat.

It is stated that a large proportion of the current shipments from this city are being made by the warehouse proprietors, who are probably operating in this direction because they recognize the imperative necessity of making room for the receipts of winter. Last Saturday there were nearly 5,200,000 bu of grain stored here, and the stock is rapidly increasing. At the present rate the bins will soon be filled up, even with the partial relief given by the warehousemen. [illegible]

C. M. Culbertson, Esq., to-day offered a resolution which will be acted on to-morrow. [illegible]

[illegible]

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

THURSDAY EVENING, Sept. 28.

[illegible]

CHICAGO LUMBER MARKET.

[illegible]

CHICAGO DAILY MARKET.

[illegible]

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

Foreign Markets. [illegible]

Live Stock Markets. [illegible]

Produce Markets. [illegible]

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

Port of Chicago. [illegible]

Vessels Passed Detroit. [illegible]

Illinois and Michigan Canal. [illegible]

Vessels Passed Welland Canal. [illegible]

AMUSEMENTS.

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE.
R. M. HOOLEY & F. E. AIKEN, Props. and Managers.
PRIMA DONNA OF A NIGHT.

McVICKER'S NEW THEATRE.
LAST NIGHTS OF
SARATOGA!
Saturday, Last Saratoga Matinee.
Don't fail to see the BEST COMEDY OF THE DAY.
MONDAY—
ELFIE.

COL. WOOD'S MUSEUM.
Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, September 28, 29 and 30.
SPEED THE PLOW.
Saturday Matinee,
LADY OF LYONS.

DEARBORN THEATRE.
Everything new. The unrivalled DEARBORN
MINSTRELS.
THEATRICAL AGENCY.
ANDY McKEE.

CROSBY'S MUSIC HALL.
MRS. LIVINGSTON
Will read at Dr. PAYNE'S Lecture on "The Brain; Its Diseases, Uses, and Abuses," at CROSBY'S MUSIC HALL TO-NIGHT.

CONCERT
By the Choir of the South Congregational Church,
(Cor. Indiana-av. and Twenty-sixth-st.),
WITH
READINGS BY A. P. BURBANK, ESQ.,
This (Friday) Evening, Sept. 29.

FRIDAY,
"BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG."
Day and Evening.

DANCING.
PARISIAN ACADEMY OF DANCING. [illegible]
MADAME BUCHSBERGER.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Notice to Newsdealers.
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Eight Hundred and Fifty Thousand Copies.
INDEPENDENT NEWS CO.,
113 Nassau-st., New York City.

MEDICAL CARDS.

Dr. Bassett,
127 and 129 South Clark-st., Chicago, a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, [illegible]

HOSTETTER'S BITTERS.

Old Things Have Passed Away.
[illegible]

TIME TABLE.

Arrival and Departure of Trains
SPRING ARRANGEMENT.
[illegible]

AUCTION SALES.

By WM. A. BUTTERS & CO.
No. 799 Wabash-av.
Genteel Furniture, Piano-Forte, &c.,
AT AUCTION,
On FRIDAY, September 29, at 10 o'clock, [illegible]
WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auctioneers.

NO. 162 TWENTY-FOURTH-ST.
GENTEEL FURNITURE, &C.,
AT AUCTION.
On FRIDAY, Sept. 29, at 10 o'clock, at dwelling 162 Twenty-fourth-st., all the household effects, such as Parlor, Chamber, Dining-room and Kitchen Furniture, Beds, Bedding, Glass, China and Plated Ware, Brussels Carpets, Mirrors, Stoves, &c.
WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auctioneers.

REGULAR SATURDAY'S SALE.
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, Carpets, &c.
ALSO,
Several Stoves, from a Rural Family,
At AUCTION,
WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auctioneers.

CLOSING SALE OF RESIDENCE PROPERTY
FRONTING ON AND NEAR
HUMBOLDT PARK,
AT AUCTION,
On Wednesday Oct. 4, at 2 1-2 o'clock,
AT OUR SALESROOM,
5, 7, 9, and 11 Randolph-st.
[illegible]
HUMBOLDT PARK.
WM. A. BUTTERS & CO., Auctioneers.

By G. P. GORE & CO.,
AT AUCTION,
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, CARPETS, CROCKERY, IRON SAFES.
18 Elegant Parlor Suits.
34 Marble-top Tables.
50 Side and Corner Whatnots.
100 Black Walnut Chairs.
40 Lounges and Sofas.
18 Crates Crockery, in open lots.
20 Black Walnut Bedsteads.
300 Kerosene Lamps.
GEO. P. GORE & CO., Auctioneers.

BEAR IN MIND
The sale by GEO. P. GORE & CO. of that fine piece of REAL ESTATE known as
The Soldier's Home,
On premises which are 318 ft on Lake-av. and 223 ft on Douglas-place, and immediately at Douglas-place Station of Illinois Central R. R., and upon which is a very large BRICK BUILDING suitable for a Hotel, College or Asylum. Title perfect, and immediate possession. Terms ⅓ cash, and balance in 30 days from date of sale. Take Illinois Central cars at 9:45 a. m., or Cottage Grove-av. cars every 5 minutes to Douglas-place. On Saturday, Sept. 30, at 10 a. m.

By J. B. CHAMBERS & CO.
BANKRUPTCY.
Dry Goods
At 143 and 145 Madison-st., opposite Farwell Hall, [illegible]

By C. C. THAYER & CO.
REAL ESTATE
AT AUCTION,
Friday, Sept. 29th, at 3½ o'clock p. m.,
AT REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE,
[illegible]

By COLBY & WIRTS.
Regular Friday's Sale
OF COMMON, MEDIUM AND
FINE FURNITURE,
Friday, Sept. 29, at 10 o'clock,
[illegible]

By REED, FLERSHEIM & CO.
Consignment Sale
OF THE ENTIRE STOCK OF
CHINA, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, PLATEDWARE, &C.
[illegible]
On Saturday, September 30, commencing at 9 1-2 o'clock.
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,
Fine Velvet and English Carpets.
AT 11 O'CLOCK,
6 Crates of Crockery.
REED, FLERSHEIM & CO., Auctioneers.

By FLETCHER & LAZEAR.
[illegible]

MORTGAGE SALE
This day, at 10 o'clock, Genteel Furniture and Household Goods, at 318 North Clark-st. By order of the Mortgagee, H. LOWE, Esq.
J. SPEYER, Agent.

FRACTIONAL CURRENCY.
$5 PACKAGES
OF
FRACTIONAL CURRENCY
TO EXCHANGE FOR
Greenbacks
OR
NATIONAL CURRENCY,
AT CHICAGO
TRIBUNE OFFICE.

MEDICAL.
Look to Your Children!
[illegible]

THE CINCINNATI ALDERMEN.

The Visitors, Escorted by Wells Sherman, Spend a Day in Sight-Seeing.

A Drive Through the Streets, Parks, Boulevards, Stock Yards, and Other Interesting Parts of the City.

The delegation of Cincinnati Aldermen, whose arrival was chronicled in yesterday's TRIBUNE, are supposed to have passed a pleasant night at the Sherman House, at least they arose on yesterday morning apparently refreshed and pretty generally in good spirits. The exception must notable was Alderman Alexander Neave, whose digestion was seriously damaged by certain remarks in THE TRIBUNE tending to show that the night schools in Cincinnati were not as good as those in Chicago, at least in the matter of penmanship. Exact fidelity to the truth demands that Mr. Neave should go on record as having declared that the notice of arrival in THE TRIBUNE was written by a man who was no gentleman; furthermore, that it was an outrage upon journalism; and, still farther, that it was a burning shame upon the civilization of Chicago.

Having relieved himself of these sentiments to a majority of the people in the Sherman House, Alderman Neave felt better, and was prepared, together with his comrades, for the arrival of the Committee of Arrangements of the Chicago Council.

A little after 9 Alderman Montgomery appeared, and some little time was spent in waiting for Mayor Mason. A few minutes before 10 the latter appeared, and the Chicago Aldermen took up their stations in Parlor No. 10, where they were soon joined by a majority of the visiting delegation. Those present were: Mayor Mason; Aldermen Montgomery, Bailey, McCotter, Whitaker, and Devine; Commissioner Sheridan, and Deputy Superintendent Wells Sherman. The visitors were as named on yesterday.

Alderman Montgomery opened proceedings by a few humorous remarks, in which he welcomed the delegation, and professed a readiness to take them in and do for them as occasion might offer. He concluded by saying that he had pleasure, as Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, in introducing Mayor Mason.

His Honor tendered the hospitalities of the city in a few well-chosen words, lamenting that so many of the city officials were absent from the city, but commending those to the committee with the certainty that they would fall into good hands.

Mr. Keck, Chairman of the committee in charge of the visitors, replied briefly to the welcomes, by saying that the visit of the Aldermen was solely one of business. They had not come to be made the subjects of entertainments, but had for their objects only the inspection of the local improvements in streets and railways, as well as other points of interest to be seen in this city. They would put themselves in charge of the committee in order that they might the more easily reach these points.

Alderman Montgomery replied by professing his willingness to show them around. He expected that carriages would be in attendance within a few moments.

About half-past 10 the carriages were announced, and the party adjusted themselves into four-horse vehicles and took up line of march for the North Side. The route was through the La Salle street tunnel, and direct to the Water Works. Here the party disembarked and spent some moments in exclamations of wonder such as are usual when a stranger sees the big engines for the first time.

Resuming the carriages, the procession took its way by Dearborn street to Lincoln Park. The route lay up the Lake Shore drive to its extremity and back to the park-proper, where some time was spent in inspecting the grotto, the lake, the artesian well, etc. Wells Sherman, who was in charge of the carriage arrangements, then turned his cavalcade west and drove through the following streets in the order named, the object being, of course, to show those parts of the city most likely to interest: LaSalle to Locust, thence to Clark, thence to Huron, thence to State, and across the river to the South Side on that thoroughfare. The South Side route was as follows: Lake street to Wabash avenue, thence to Twelfth street, thence to Michigan avenue, on Michigan avenue to Twenty-first street, thence to Indiana avenue and to South Park avenue by way of Twenty-second street. A refreshing halt was made at Downer & Bemis' brewery, for the purpose of inspection. This was, in effect, nothing more than a polite way of mentioning three kegs of beer which met their fate at the hands of the party.

The procession next proceeded down South Park avenue to Forty-fourth street, the latter thoroughfare being upon the new boulevard. Here a turn about was made, and the next halt was at Douglas' monument. After spending a few moments here, the route for the Sherman House was pursued by the following streets: Douglas place, Calumet, Indiana, and Michigan avenues and Randolph street. By the time the hotel was reached it was nearly half-past 2, and dinner was clearly in order.

The noticeable feature of the repast was the exceptional absence of wine or liquor. Evil-disposed persons would have us to believe that it is impossible to have an Aldermanic meeting without subsequent unsteady heads; but it is shall be recorded that the Cincinnati party consumed less sparkling Catawba than if they had been dining at home.

After the important event of the day had been satisfactorily accomplished, the carriages came again in play. The West Side became the objective point, and Wells Sherman led his procession through the Washington street tunnel, and west on that street to Union Park. Here a turn was made to the southward, and the party made its way to the Stock Yards by way of the boulevard. A short stop was made, and the party surveyed the arrangements of the yards, the Transit House, the big chimney, etc., including a drive around the Dexter Park track.

In returning to the city a part of the carriages used the direct road, while a detachment went by way of the lumber district and spent some little time among the board piles.

Once more under the roof of the Sherman, the party disposed of supper and separated, some visiting the theatres, while others preferred to gather into little knots in the hotel and discuss the best means of making Cincinnati as near like Chicago as possible. The ardent faith of the committee was shown that they had seen, as evidenced by the general assertion that Chicago excelled their own city in building, paving, draining, railroad accommodations, business of all kinds, and general enterprise. In the wine business, their own town was certainly far ahead, and, as it is a fair boast, the visitors conceded [illegible]. Before this issue goes to press, the discussion will probably end by the failure of the beer; but it would not be safe to assume that it will be [illegible].

The programme for to-day, as laid down by the Committee of Reception, includes no extended tour, but only a survey of objects within easy reach of the hotel. For instance, the excursion will probably be taken to inspect the Court House, perhaps the Fire Department. They will also make a tour of the Court House, and each other public and private buildings as may seem to them fit. In the afternoon, it is safe to say, that the White-Stocking-Red Stocking game will be under way [illegible]. A board which contains the former President of the almost pure Red Stockings will be apt to furnish some delegates to see the Wrights, Gould, and McVey.

It is the intention of the excursionists to visit either the Lincoln or Milwaukee before their return, and possibly both of them. They have not yet determined, however, which to visit or when to visit it.

LOCAL POLITICS.

A General Airing of Professional Office-Seekers—Phelps, Ham, Miller, Etc., on the "Stump"—Grand Oratorical Efforts—The "People" Aroused.

NINTH WARD MEETING.

A meeting of the Ninth Ward Republican Club was held last evening in Wade's saloon, No. 40 Blue Island avenue, and was attended by a very large number of persons. Mr. John Stephens called the meeting to order, and presided.

There being no business before the house, the Chair introduced several gentlemen. Cries of "Ham," with facetious remarks, produced Mr. Ham, candidate for City Treasurer.

Mr. Ham expressed his gratification at meeting many of his friends in the meeting. He knew that the present contest would be said to be a local one—that no national questions were to be brought before the people. But he thought that the secret of political success was the activity shown in the ward organizations. That the President should be a Republican, it was necessary to elect all the local officers Republicans. He commenced by endorsing the nomination of General Beveridge. [Applause.] It was open to his hearers to choose between the two parties. It was important to consider and ensure success for the best party. For the furtherance of a better choice he would hold up the record of the Republican party. Its record was blazoned with glory. The national debt was being paid off, and the affairs of the nation dispensed most economically. He dwelt on the importance of a good Common Council for the security and welfare of the city. If a Republican Council had administered the affairs and finances honestly, it was a strong argument for the further success of the party. Under a Democratic government, as instanced in the municipal frauds in New York, there was no security. [Cries of "That's it."] The Democratic party was virtually dead. It was destitute of principles, and all the good men of that party had left it and become Republicans. The administration of President Grant had been a brilliant one, and the future of the party was a brilliant one. He deprecated the formation of a new party. He was not ashamed of taking an active part in politics. He thought there was nothing more important. The growth and prosperity of Chicago was a monument to the excellence of Republican rule. Give the Democrats one election, and the citizens would see [illegible]. [Applause.]

The Hon. Major Phelps was then introduced. He did not propose to discuss any issues, but merely to bring the attention of his hearers to certain principles that required the support of the Republican party and others, which were supported by the Democracy. The principles of both parties were the same as they held to-day. The Democrats had been taught a lesson on every battle-field, in every town, village, hamlet, and city, and the Democracy had failed to learn it. The Republican party proposed to keep on teaching that lesson. He admitted the record of the Republican party in financial affairs. The Democratic party had taken the issues of the past, but their favorite principle in the election of Grant in 1868. The Democratic principle was to pay a debt with a promise to pay; the Republican principle to pay a debt in coin. He had been reading some editorials in Chicago papers—and Republican papers, too—of the "ins" and "outs," "whangs" and "bucks," and the columns that were turned against each other. He thought these Republican papers ought to be taught a lesson, and claimed that the right to office should belong to any man to secure the office of good men. He thought it easy for officers receiving a salary of from $10,000 to $20,000 a year. [illegible]. He had no vilification on the part of editors, aimed to dispose and make cap. would keep intelligent men away from ward meetings. The speaker was applauded.

Joseph Lane was called for, and responded in a few words. He commented on the administration of the municipal finances in New York and Chicago. He said that in this city the money collected from taxes was paid out to Chicago men, while in New York it was put in the pockets of the ring. He was one of those who did not believe the mission of the Republican party was ended. The Republican party was the party of progress, and, though [illegible], the Democratic party was dead in principle. He related an anecdote, neither chaste nor delightful, but it was applauded.

Captain McGraw, John Stephens, and other gentlemen also made short speeches, after which the meeting adjourned.

Pending Mr. Lane's address, a refractory boot-black [illegible] stand on the opposite side of the hall. After obtaining a majority of the audience as lookers, and reading the indignation of the meeting, he calmly withdrew, accompanied by several strong men, who escorted him out.

ELEVENTH WARD MEETING.

A very large meeting of the Republicans of the Eleventh Ward was held yesterday evening at No. [illegible] West Lake street, with Alderman [illegible] in the chair.

On motion, the Chair appointed a committee of five, consisting of J. C. [illegible] [illegible], to [illegible].

[illegible]

ing. Accordingly, H. B. Miller, candidate for City Treasurer, was called upon, and made some remarks in reference to the distracting state of affairs in the Republican party in New York, and should it be found in seeking a place. He said he did not get the ticket, even if he was not an ticket that would know how to bell. He then remarked that he had an [illegible], and said he was not an a man that he [illegible]. He also gave his opinion that the administration had been ready to be excellent, and that all taxes should be except on tobacco, spirits, and fermented liquors, which was the policy of the Republican party. He was specially desirous to take off the tax on saloon-keepers, and similar unproductive impositions. He concluded by urging the importance of making good nominations, especially for County Commissioners.

The committee then came in and made the following report:

President—William Wayman.
Vice-President—Louis Gerber, A. B. Johnson.
Secretary—John Henderson.
Treasurer—John Gabel.
Executive Committee—C. Meyer, Henry Ackhoff, J. Gundlach, F. A. Oswald, J. P. Moore, H. Dean, E. Seavers, William H. Miller, and Adolph Woelfel.

Alderman Walsh was loudly called on for a speech, but gave way to allow gentlemen from other wards to address them. Consequently Mr. Julius Speyer, who is a candidate for Clerk of the Police Court, spoke plainly and briefly, praising Mr. Matson, his opponent and present incumbent, as well as urging his own claims.

Mr. Matson was called on, but gave way for Frank Lawler, candidate for West Side Collector, who explained how the giving of nominations to Irishmen by the Republican party would have a tendency to cause Irish accessions to the party. That was the way to win them, and not by insults.

Mr. Sweet, candidate for Alderman, was called on, but declined to speak.

Alderman Walsh then spoke for a few minutes. Various candidates afterwards dropped in, and made brief remarks.

The meeting was unusually large, for one of the kind, and all present seemed to take a decided interest in what was going on.

EIGHTH WARD MEETING.

A meeting of the citizens of the Eighth Ward was held last evening at No. 506 Canal street, for the purpose of organizing the Ward Republican Club. Mr. Otto Wiefels was elected President of the club, and Mr. Charles Abel was elected Secretary.

A committee was appointed to report names of citizens to serve on the Executive Committee. The following names were reported, and were accepted by the meeting: J. J. Gillespie, Charles Gillis, Jacob Bennett, W. Reuss, J. Hearson, G. W. Young, M. Busack, J. Hitzelman.

After speeches in German from several citizens of the ward, the meeting adjourned.

BURNING OF THE NEBRASKA.

Damage to Vessel and Cargo Not so Great as Formerly Estimated.

Scenes and Incidents of the Conflagration—Insurance.

The burning of the propeller Nebraska, near Rush street bridge, at 2 o'clock yesterday morning, was a misfortune to be regretted for many reasons—among others, because the lateness of the hour prevented our reporter from gathering the minute details that ordinarily accompany a fire report in these columns. The report as given yesterday was substantially correct, and the figures given as the estimated loss would, undoubtedly, have been correct but for the courage and efficiency of the Fire Department. With more time for inquiry the following additional particulars have been ascertained:

The propeller Nebraska, of Buffalo, loaded with 25,000 bushels of oats and 28,000 bushels of wheat, shipped respectively by Murry Nelson and Curtis, Mitchell & Co., was lying in the river, with a portion of her cargo on board. She was to proceed to the Central Elevator for the remainder, but did not move up there. On Wednesday she was brought to opposite the Galena Elevator, near Rush street bridge, but, owing to the unusual lowness of the water, grounded before reaching the dock, and lay eighteen or twenty feet from it.

Shortly before 2 o'clock yesterday morning Captain Gebbard was aroused from sleep by the cry of fire from the watchman and the Rush street bridge-tender. Rushing out to inquire the cause, he found that the fire was on his own boat. In a few minutes the deck hands and others, twenty-five in number, were aroused, and the boat was a scene of the most lively activity. The flames were rushing up between the smoke stacks with a roar that the Captain describes as sufficient to scare a man, while the crew, terrified at the rapidity with which the fire was consuming the woodwork, were endeavoring to get ashore. The bridge-tender promptly turned in an alarm to the Fire Department. Meanwhile, Captain Gebbard gave orders to screw on the fire hose, and half a dozen men were employed at the pump. For less than a minute the men were able to direct the hose into the midst of the flame, but the wind was blowing pretty strong, and flame and smoke, and men, too, were driven forward, and the latter compelled to give way before their horrible opponents. Then ensued a scene of the wildest confusion. Fancying that no efforts on their part could check the violence of the flames, the men instantly prepared for flight. Like a panic-stricken crowd as they were, they were incapable of thought. They could not reach the dock, and had no boat to go ashore in, those belonging to the steamer being inaccessible, the smoke and flames completely cutting off any chance of reaching them. The Captain endeavored to reassure the men, but they were wild with anxiety, and as soon as the boats, which put off from the dock, arrived, they gladly availed themselves of the opportunity to secure their own safety. The city Fire Department now arrived on the spot, but could not reach the fire, on account of the distance from the dock. Several tugs, however, and small boats, were round the burning steamer in a very few minutes, and the firemen jumped aboard, carrying their hose with them. Six streams were soon poured into the hottest of the fire without producing much effect. A second alarm was then given, and a reinforcement of the Fire Department was speedily on hand. The force of the wind soon swept the flames between decks right aft, and the blaze of the burning woodwork and other inflammable materials, the smoke of the coal which had caught fire, presented a spectacle prophetic of a total loss of the boat and her cargo. Captain Gebbard states that the conduct of the firemen was above all praise. How they succeeded in fighting in the smoke and fire he cannot fully determine. Certain it is, however, that before 3 o'clock the fire was entirely under control, and in half an hour later nothing but the smoke of the wet and smouldering grain could be seen.

The engineer, Thomas Hughes, who has been on the steamer for three years, states that before retiring on Tuesday night at 9:30 o'clock he had banked up his fires as usual, filled his boilers, loaded his fire and put out his lights, and [illegible] dampers. All the lamps had been put out, and the place was, as far as his department was concerned, in perfect safety. At 11:30 o'clock the second engineer and the night watchman passed through the engine room and fire hole, and reported everything secure. Hughes, whose room is over the engine room, was awoke by a suffocating smell of smoke. He was nearly stupefied, and, staggering to the door, gave the alarm of fire which aroused the Captain and bridge-tender.

The propeller yesterday morning presented a dismal appearance. She is aground with six feet of water in the hold, poured in by the fire steamers—much more rapidly, the Captain avers, than any scuttling could have accomplished it. All the light pine work about the vessel, from the bulkhead to the stern, is destroyed, though that is comparatively a trifling item. The whole of the upper deck to the cabin must come off, while new arches will be required. The boiler and engines were comparatively uninjured, though some of the smaller pipe belonging to the machinery were entirely destroyed. The loss incurred to the vessel is about $25,000—if anything a little less. Only about half the cargo of the steamer was injured, and had she been close up to the dock the damage would have been very much less. The stream from the engines could have been directed to the proper place without delay, while the men would not have scattered as rapidly as they did. Their conduct was entirely natural, however, and no possible blame attaches to them. The engineer mourns a pair of snuff-colored pants and a meerschaum pipe, stolen by some rogue who had the audacity to leave a densely-populated pair of nether garments of dark blue in exchange. It is understood that the propeller, as soon as she is unloaded, will be towed to Doolittle's dock on the South Branch, for repairs, though, owing to her extreme length, some difficulty is anticipated in getting her in. She was built in Cleveland for Messrs. Ensign & Holt, of Buffalo, and launched in the spring of 1867. Her length is 222 feet, and her tonnage registered 1,289. She was one of the largest and best freight boats on the lakes, and was valued at $100,000. She was insured for $65,000, as follows: Ætna, $15,000; Buffalo, $10,000; Albany City, $5,000; Security, $5,000; Western, $5,000; Buffalo City, $5,000; and $10,000 in some company not known.

The oats were shipped by Murry Nelson, and the wheat by Curtis, Mitchell & Co. The loss is not definitely known. The wheat was insured for $25,000 in the Ætna, and the oats for $8,000 in the Merchants'.

AMUSEMENTS.

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE.

The capacity of Hooley's Opera House, from top to bottom, aisles and lobbies included, was crowded to the utmost last evening with an audience far above the standard of those which usually attend upon burlesque performances. The piece was "Little Faust," which has been given in Chicago before, although differing in many respects from the Oates version, which is unusually free from the broad and objectionable peculiarities which appertain to the general run of burlesque, and to "Little Faust" more especially, as it has been produced elsewhere. The Oates company appeared to better advantage, as a whole, last night than on any previous occasion this week. The music of the operetta is neat and pretty, and the incidents are immensely funny throughout. The company includes several excellent singers, first among whom, of course, is Mrs. Oates, whose voice has lost none of its high compass and ringing purity, while her vivacious sprightly manner finds ample scope in the role of Marguerite, which she gives with a dash and abandon peculiarly her own. Messrs. Allen, Crane, and Drew were assigned important musical and dramatic parts, which they sustained admirably, the trio from "Attila" being rendered so finely as to call out a rapturous encore. Mr. Crane made a hit in Valentine, and Mr. Allen, as Mephisto, without attempting any rather broad burlesque of the character, nevertheless sang and acted it well, the mad scene from "Hamlet" being one of the most irresistibly laughable things conceivable. The only thing lacking was the orchestra, which showed lack of rehearsal to a degree positively excruciating at times. However, the pieces have all been thorough produced and too much perfection in this respect cannot be expected under the circumstances. If we must have burlesque—and the fact that crowds are nightly being turned away from Hooley's indicates that we must—it is some satisfaction to have it so well represented as is done by the Oates company. This evening Mrs. Oates takes a benefit, appearing in the "Prima Donna of a Night," and "Nan, the Good-for-Nothing." "Little Faust" will be given at the matinee to-morrow afternoon, and the "Flower Girls of Paris" in the evening.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

At the Museum, "Speed the Plough," which was given for the first time this season, last evening, will remain on the boards all the week. At McVicker's, "Saratoga," and at the Dearborn Theatre, a general programme of minstrel specialties.

THE MEANEST MAN YET.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: As a specimen of the scrupulous code of honor that obtains amongst some men who frequent the Board of Trade allow me to instance the following: A young man arrived from England some time ago in search of employment in a commercial capacity, bearing with him letters of introduction to friends here; also unexceptionable testimonials. After weeks of weary waiting, he replied to an advertisement in your paper, which seemed probable, and gave as reference the name of one of the firms most likely to further his interests. Out of about 100 applications the said young man's was selected as the best. Inquiries were made concerning him, he was found to be desirable and perfectly satisfactory. Meanwhile the person to whom he had referred, and in whom he placed implicit confidence, thinking the situation would suit his son, deliberately asked it at a lower salary than had been named, and, as a consequence, offered to introduce the young man, whose prospects had been blasted by the situation his son was supposed to have [illegible] there. And this [illegible] a [illegible] for my country I say it, the aggrieved and the aggressor are too [illegible] to be expected from their countrymen. In a strange land, alone, and [illegible] must do to expose the [illegible] of the foreigner. I am, yours [illegible],

THE VICTIM.

CHICAGO, Sept. 28, 1871.

THE OPERA HOUSE RESTORED.

The Faded Splendor of its Auditorium Renewed.

Nearly $80,000 Already Expended in the Process.

Chicago in Possession of the Finest Opera House in America.

It has been for two or three years the cherished design of the gentlemen controlling the Opera House to restore the splendor of its faded auditorium, to renew seats worn out by thousands of visitors, and to make it look more brilliant and more resplendent than when it was first thrown open to the public. But season after season slipped by, and it was not until this summer that the management was able to obtain the time necessary to execute the extensive repairs determined upon. But this business of repairing grows on one. The workmen have been busy since the middle of July, and are not yet through, and the sum which it was intended to expend has swollen from $35,000 to $80,000, the bronzes alone costing $5,000. By working day and night, and employing as many men as there is room for, however, the Opera House will be ready to be opened on the 9th proximo, on which occasion Theodore Thomas will occupy the house.

Yesterday afternoon Mr. Garrison, the well-known Treasurer and Manager, invited the representatives of the press to visit the scene of his labors, in order that they might see what had been done, and what was doing, and although the place was obstructed with scaffolding and filled with workmen, yet it was not difficult to form an idea of what the appearance of things will be when the work is completed.

Upon leaving the street and ascending the steps to the lower floor of the Opera House, the first things noticeable are the iron pillars that run from floor to ceiling. These have been colored brown, and ornamented with gold lines. The ceiling of the entrance is elegantly frescoed with an Egyptian pattern, surrounded with stucco work in white and gold, producing a beautiful effect. The grand stairway has been altered by the erection of a balustrade upon the left hand side. The large newel posts at the bottom are each surmounted with an elegant bronze figure of an Egyptian female water-carrier. There is but one companion pair of these bronzes in America. The newel posts at the upper extremity of the stairway are ornamented with bronze figures of Egyptian female oil-carriers. From the oil and water pots of these figures extend the gas jets. Heading the stairway, the enlarged proportions of the ticket office attract attention. Heavy walnut wainscoting of an elegant pattern, extends around the hall. A magnificent bronze chandelier depends from the ceiling. A large panel in the ceiling is frescoed in oil with brilliant colors of carmine and gold and fancy design. The remainder of the ceiling is of a remarkably handsome pattern, in a high pearl color. The floor, from the stairway to the entrance of the hall leading to the main auditorium, is laid in marble slabs.

The hallway from the box-office to the auditorium is frescoed in ten panels, each one containing a German fancy sketch, surrounded with green and gold lines. In the extreme end of the hall, where a large mirror formerly stood, three deep niches have been cut, the central one being the widest. The two outside ones will hold bronze figures, the one of Madame de Pompadour, and the other of Madame de Maintenon. A large mirror will occupy the central niche, with a female figure in bronze holding an elegant clock, standing in front. The three statues will be elevated upon handsome pedestals. A large skylight has been erected in the hall, and from this will be suspended a superb chandelier, which is said to be the largest parlor chandelier in the West. Its cost was $600. The panelling of the skylight, which is beautifully painted, is finished with gilt moulding.

The walls of the auditorium, which is far more brilliant and dazzling than ever before, are colored with a lilac tint, with modest ornamentation. The floor is covered with heavy Brussels carpeting, with black background and gold medallion figure. The seats of the dress-circle are of black walnut, and newly upholstered with scarlet plush, a line of gold moulding running just above and setting it off nicely. Every seat is stuffed with curled hair, and is soft and comfortable. Twenty-one and one-half inches are allowed to each seat, which is 2½ inches more than regulation width. The plush was made in Rue, France, for Mr. Crosby, and two months ago was in the raw material. It cost $140 gold, per piece, each piece containing but 27 yards.

The walls on the main floor and galleries are wainscoted to the height of four feet, with panels of black walnut surrounded by strips of birdseye maple.

The parquette is furnished with opera chairs of unique design and elegant finish. The upholstery is crimson plush, and the frames are heavily overlaid with gold leaf. The cost of these chairs was $15 each, and 350 are used. The floor of the parquette, which is shaped like a lyre, is of walnut and maple, the stripes of the latter being twice the width of the former. To the great advantage of those who may be seated near the footlights, the floor has been raised, so that, at whatever point a person is situated, he has an excellent view of the stage. The balustrade around the parquette will be a pure white ground, with dark-colored panel ornamented gold stucco of pleasing design.

The balcony circle is reached as heretofore by stairways from the main floor. The newel posts at the bottom and top of the balustrades support bronze figures of Egyptian pattern, from whose hands a spray of three lights is sent out. The upper newel posts will also be surmounted with bronzes of one design. Half way up the stairs niches have been cut in the wall, on both sides of the house, and small figures of Egyptian oil-carriers will be placed in them. The hall of the balcony circle will be covered with a carpet similar in pattern to that covering the floor below, save that the background is crimson instead of black. The sofas in this circle are also similar to those of the circle below. The balcony boxes have been padded with crimson rep, with plush trimming, a gold moulding running between. They are carpeted with pearl-colored Brussels, with gold medallions running through it. Large reception chairs upholstered in pearl color are to be placed in the boxes. The front partition lines will be covered with gold gimp. Six chandeliers depend from the beautifully frescoed ceiling, directly over the boxes.

In all respects the upper circle will be as finely furnished as the lower, save that the seats are upholstered with crimson rep instead of plush.

The proscenium-boxes are painted white, heavily inlaid with gold leaf, and, while giving evidence of great elaboration, are not gaudy in effect. Instead of being painted, as before, the walls are padded with curled hair, covered with heavy crimson rep. In each corner is a piece of shelf-work in rep, and the padding is surrounded with crimson plush, something darker than the rep, and a heavy gold gilt moulding. The floors are to be covered with heavy carpets of splendid pattern, and the furniture will consist of a sofa and chairs in each box, the latter being of carved work.

The lower left hand box is retained by Mr. Crosby, and is furnished differently from the others. The sofa and chairs will be upholstered in gold silk brocade that cost $30 a gold per yard. In a niche in this box will be placed a full-length mirror. An elegant stand will occupy a place upon which will be placed a bronze bronze [illegible] that cost $300. The entrance doors to the boxes are of drab color, with heavy gold mouldings around the panels, and look remarkably rich.

The light will come mainly from the dome, and will be furnished by innumerable gas jets, reflected by corrugated silver reflectors. The latter cost $600. The dome is magnificently frescoed in fancy patterns and brilliant colors, and when lighted will present a magnificent appearance.

No less attention has been paid to the main ceiling than to the other portions of the audience chamber. Surrounding the dome are several panels. In alternate panels are portraits of Shakspeare, Byron, Mendelssohn, Mozart, Meyerbeer, and Beethoven. Beautiful fancy pieces occupy the remaining panels. These occupy but one-half the ceiling. Elegant fresco work covers the remaining portion, and, as the colors are bright and tastefully blended, the effect is very fine. Directly over the stage is a representation of Mount Parnassus, upon the summit of which are seated Apollo, Melpomene, and Thalia. At the foot of Apollo is the Castilian fountain, overshadowed by a large fig tree. The cornices are marbled, and look remarkably well. The proscenium walls are ornamented with figures, the designs being from the Grand Opera House, Paris.

The wooden box that surrounded the orchestra has been removed, and in its place is a low balustrade of black walnut with white posts, of heavy pattern, that gives a substantial and handsome appearance. It has also been enlarged so as to seat eighty-three persons, eighteen more than it formerly held.

The changes in the stage are slight, its dimensions being unchanged. A new floor has been laid, new scenery painted, a new curtain procured, of scarlet rep, finished at the bottom with a plush flounce four feet deep.

So rich and splendid is the new house, differing from the old one in all except architectural lines, that few who visit it on Monday week will be able to recall it as it once was, but they will, doubtless, be so delighted with all they see that they will only enjoy it as it is, and not give a thought to its past appearance.

CITY AFFAIRS IN BRIEF.

Some Pine.

In April last the Legislature of the State of Mississippi granted to the Pearl River Improvement Company a tract of very valuable selected pine lands, located in the Counties of Hancock, Simpson, Copiah, Marion, and Lawrence. The object of this extensive grant of land was made for the purpose of rendering Pearl River, the largest water course in that State, navigable to Jackson, the capital of the State. These pine lands are estimated to run over 30,000 feet of sawed lumber to the acre, which, in comparison with the price at which pine lumber is selling for per 1,000 feet in the tree, in Wisconsin and Michigan, creates a value for these Mississippi pine lands of $150 per acre. We are informed that Mr. Edward Evers, of St. Louis, and a leading Chicago banker, have purchased two hundred thousand acres of this pine land from the Pearl River Improvement and Navigation Company. Mr. Evers' object is to establish a large lumber and lumber manufacturing business for the purpose of supplying the Southern, Mexican, West Indian, and European market. The facilities for getting the lumber to market via New Orleans and Mobile are unsurpassed on this continent, as the Pearl River empties itself in the Mississippi. Besides, there are two lines of railroad now building through these pine lands. The development of these vast untouched forests will prove of immense advantage to the South, and some day hope to hear of the woodsmen of Maine, Wisconsin, and Michigan working hand in hand with their Southern brethren. The State of Mississippi, in its grant to the Pearl River Improvement and Navigation Company, exempted these lands from taxes for five years from the 8th of April, 1871.

About Some Cigars.

United States Commissioner Hoyne issued a warrant, yesterday, for the arrest of Abraham and Isaac Robinson, dealers in cigars and tobacco, upon complaint of O. A. Christie, cigar manufacturer. The latter alleges that he purchased some tobacco of the Robinsons, and as it was not according to the sample, he refused to pay the bill. He was sued, judgment obtained, and a large number of his cigars were seized. He in turn had them replevied, and when he came to examine them found, as he charges, that the cigars, which were worth $120 a thousand, had been removed and an inferior quality substituted, only the top row being of the cigars which were originally in the boxes. The charge against the Robinsons is for using cigar boxes the second time without restamping them. They will have a hearing before Commissioner Hoyne to-day.

Announcements.

The Rev. E. J. Goodspeed, D. D., pastor of the Second Baptist Church, arrived in this city, last evening, after an absence of six months in Europe. His congregation will give him a public reception in the church building this evening.

—The concert announced for the benefit of the Foundlings' Home is postponed to October 6. Tickets will remain in force. Miss Fanny Goodwin, of the English Opera Troupe, is announced to assist.

—The Cook County Suffrage Association will meet at 3 o'clock, Saturday afternoon, in Room 33 Open Board Building, to consider the best means for furnishing a library and reading room for young ladies. The importance of such a project will readily be appreciated, and a full attendance is desired.

Gold for New York.

The amount of gold at the Custom House for shipment is so large that, in addition to supplying the Chicago importers, considerable amounts are sent to other cities every few weeks. Yesterday $400,000 were shipped to New York, $30,000 to Cincinnati, and $20,000 to Pittsburgh. Over $50,000 in silver was also sent to New York. To show the increase in receipts, it may be stated that in September, 1870, the receipts were $25,833.92, while for this month, so far, they have been over $160,000.

Killed by Whisky.

Mary Moran, of No. 212 Catharine street, west [illegible] yesterday morning, and [illegible] as a [illegible]. Two hours afterwards his wife found him dead. The Coroner was notified, and Dr. Miller made a post-mortem examination. Death was caused by congestion of the lungs. Deceased had been drinking to excess for several weeks. He was a German, 30 years of age, and leaves a wife and three children.

Found Drowned.

The body of an unknown woman, about 30 years of age, was found floating in the river, near Van Buren street bridge, last evening. She wore a black dress, a black silk basque, and cloth gaiters. Policemen [illegible] took the corpse to the old Bridewell, and notified the Coroner to hold an inquest. From its appearance, the body had evidently been in the water for some time.

Badly Injured.

About 1 o'clock this morning John H. Bek, of No. 213 Rush street, who is engineer in the press-room of the Staats Zeitung, met with an accident. While pulling a truck, on which was a "turtle" weighing about 300 pounds, one of the wheels ran into a hole in the floor and tilted the truck up. Bek was in front, and the "form" fell on him. He received a gash two inches long in the right arm, another on the left leg, and his breast-bone was fractured. Dr. Reynolds was called in, and, after sewing up the cuts, sent Bek to his home. Although badly injured, he will not die.

Escape of Prisoners.

Four prisoners escaped from the new Bridewell on Wednesday evening. One of them, Pat Leslie, was arrested by Officer Creamer, last night, and fought, and bit, and scratched, but he did not get away. He was housed in the old Bridewell, and charged with being disorderly and resisting an officer. He already has 150 days to serve, and perhaps 200 more will be added. The police are looking after the other fellows, whose names are Charles Williams, Ed. Burke, and John Rooney.

Meteorological.

Meteorological record for Sept. 28, 1871, as reported by J. G. Langguth, Jr., optician, 117 Randolph street, correspondent to the Smithsonian Institute. The small letters are the initials for the words "veering," "gentle," "high," "dry," "moist atmosphere," "rain," and "snow."

Time.	Barom.	Wind.	Therm.	Rain.
Night preceding				
7 a. m.	29.88	N. W., h.	[illegible]	[illegible]
2 p. m.	29.88	N. W., h.	[illegible]	[illegible]
9 p. m.	29.88	N. W., h.	[illegible]	[illegible]

MINIATURE ALMANAC.
CHICAGO, Sept. 29, 1871.

Sun rises... 5:55 a. m. | Moon rises... [illegible]
Sun sets... [illegible] | Moon sets... [illegible]

REPORTS FROM THE COURTS.

How a Load of Rubble Stone Brought a Man into Contempt.

Contested Will Case—What a Wife is Worth—Criminal Trials.

CIRCUIT COURT.

ATTACHMENT—SMALL MATTER OF CONTEMPT.

There is a controversy subsisting between the Chicago & Alton Railroad Company, as complainant, and Nathaniel J. Brown, defendant. It has relation to the right of Mr. Brown to work or quarry stone under that portion of Block 2, in the town of Lemont, which lies north and 150 feet south of the centre line of the main track of the Joliet & Chicago Railroad. Mr. Brown, when the bill was filed, was enjoined from digging, quarrying, removing, or vending stone. In the course of matters the company came in and complained that Brown, on the 7th instant, was guilty of contempt of the writ, by having removed six loads of stone. Thereupon he was cited into court to show cause why he should not be dealt with as for a contempt. It appeared that there was but little merit in the case; it seemed that, on the day in question, a neighboring farmer applied to him for some rubble stone to mend the road. There was, at the time, some such stone lying where Brown was filling and grading. Brown applied to the company's agent to know if there was any objection to allowing the farmer to take away some, and, no objection being made, he let the man take the stone, receiving no pay for it. The farmer, whose name is Vockendorf, subsequently took more stone, but without the consent of Brown. The Court discharged the rule, but charged Brown the costs because of the technical violation.

A LUNATIC'S ESTATE.

A decree was entered in this court in the case of Sanford M. Hunt and others against Mary A. T. Willard and others, for the sale of the interest of Lucius A. Willard, being the undivided three-fourths of Lot 8, and of part of Lot 1, in Newhall, Larned & Woodbridge's subdivision of the northwest quarter of Section 15, 39 north, 14 east, 3 p. m. The party whose interest is to be sold is in charge of a conservator, and the sale is to pay his debts.

CONTESTED WILL.

A bill, calling for the interpretation of a will, and for the recovery of property under it, was yesterday filed in this court, by Mary Ann Wolcot against Eliza and William Smith. It seems that upon the death, in May, 1862, of John Brown, of Niles, in this county, he left a widow to whom he left his estate during her natural life, with reversion over to her daughter Mary Ann Wolcot, excepting ten acres of the southeast quarter of Section 19, 41, 13, which he ordered sold for the liquidation of his liabilities. The estate thus left included 119½ acres. The will was duly probated, and letters testamentary issued to the widow and devisee. Complainant avers that at the time of the execution of the will, and for a long time prior thereto, the testator, by reason of paralysis, was incapable of making a valid will, and was so insensible that the instrument purported to be made; in addition to which there was actual compulsion on the part of the wife. Complainant also states that, as the step-daughter of the deceased Brown, she had furnished him with money to ameliorate his estate as well as to erect his homestead and outbuildings and support his family, the sum being equal to $5,000. In consideration whereof, shortly preceding his death, he executed a will, by which he bequeathed all his property to complainant; however, to the intimidation of his wife, to prevent the operation of which the wife enforced upon him in his insensibility the execution of the second one. In this connection it is stated that at that very time the wife was intoxicated to the extent of being almost insane. Complainant explains her delay in prosecuting her case by the statement that the widow's counsel always informed her that the probate of the last will would not affect her rights. The defendant is stated to be of the age of 75 years, and lately married to her co-defendant, who is but of the age of 28 years, and who has already reduced the estate to his possession.

RAILWAY CASE.

An action of trespass was commenced by Henry Tegtmeir against the Chicago & Alton Railroad Company, in which the damages are laid at $10,000. The plaintiff charges that on the 7th of April last, his wife Gertrude sustained such injuries that she died. [There is a statute which probably limits the recovery to $5,000, and perhaps the action should be brought in the name of the administrator of the estate. If this be so, then, perhaps, the widower, before he sues, should take out letters of administration.]

ACCIDENT TO MRS. BLANEY.

An action of trespass was commenced by James Y. Blaney and C. D. Blaney, his wife, against J. C. McCord, in which the damages are laid at $5,000. The statement of the case is thus made by Mrs. Blaney: She says that on the 6th instant she and her husband were driving on Illinois street, and, as they crossed Dearborn, J. C. McCord, who was driving his horse, with a buggy attached, along Dearborn, drove into them, upsetting their vehicle, and precipitating them to the pavement, to her great injury.

HEAVY DEMAND.

An action on the case was commenced by William Rintelman against Jacob Schoenwald, in which the damages are laid at $25,000.

SUPERIOR COURT.

MECHANIC'S LIEN.

A petition was filed by Cornelius Price and another, against George Barrel and others, to declare and enforce a mechanic's lien upon the south half of the south half of the west half of Out Lot 12, Canal Trustees' Subdivision of the west half of fractional Section 27, 39, 14 (No. 1041 Prairie avenue).

CRIMINAL COURT.

CONVICTS REMANDED.

Joseph Cooper, who was indicted, with two others, for the larceny of twelve pounds of tobacco, valued at $5, from C. L. Burton and Joseph W. Pierce, pleaded guilty and was remanded until sentence day.

—John Wilson pleaded guilty of the larceny of $27 and a pair of pantaloons, the property of William Harris. He also was remanded.

THE POLICE COURTS.

WEST SIDE.

Hans Fusch drew a knife on a saloon-keeper at the corner of Kinzie and Jefferson streets, and intimated his intention of seeing the inside of the man. He had a friend with him named Clarence Reed. They were both intoxicated. A fine of $10 was assessed against each.

—Honora Ryan was taken from the streets in a state of inebriation. On her person was found a formidable dagger, which she wore where the Highland men wear their dirks. She was pronounced a dangerous character, and was fined $10.

—There was only one wife beater before Mr. Scully yesterday. His name was Charles McCarthy. He was fined $25.

SOUTH SIDE.

The three men, named Smith, Cuyler, and Upperman, charged with assault with intent to commit robbery, were up for further examination yesterday, and were discharged.

—William Zeft, charged with stealing from Michael Bruste, 104 Butterfield street, had his case continued till to-day.

GAMES AND PASTIMES.

BASE BALL.

THE GREAT GAME TO-DAY

between the Bostons and the White Stockings is one of the most important of the season. The Bostons have arrived in the city, all the nine in good condition, and all bent upon winning to-day. The White Stocking nine will be without the services of Pinkham at third base, he being confined to his bed with illness. Hodes will play third, and King will go behind the bat.

LIBERTYS VS. PRAIRIES.

The West Siders played five innings with the delegates from the Southern end of the city, and defeated them by a decided majority, as will be seen from the following

SCORE.

Libertys.	O	R	Prairies.	O	R
Somers, 2 b.	[illegible]	[illegible]	Pettit, c.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Ryan, 1 b.	[illegible]	[illegible]	McMeen, s.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hayes, p.	[illegible]	[illegible]	Mack, c. f.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Doogan, c.	[illegible]	[illegible]	Bentley, 1 b.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Eddy, s. s.	[illegible]	[illegible]	Peck, 2 b.	[illegible]	[illegible]
W. Barrett, 3 b.	[illegible]	[illegible]	Johnson, s. s.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Kelly, c. f.	[illegible]	[illegible]	Holbrook, r. f.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Fleming, l. f.	[illegible]	[illegible]	Hughes, l. f.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Total	[illegible]	[illegible]	Total	[illegible]	[illegible]

THE TURF.

RUNNING MEETING AT NASHVILLE.

NASHVILLE, Sept. 28.—To-day was the fourth of the Blood Horse Association meeting, the first race being for a purse of $250, two-mile heats. Nellie Gray won easily by distancing Carlotta in the first heat. Time, 3:51½.

The second race was a mile and a half dash for an association purse of $300. Below is the order of arrival:

Nellie Gray... 1
Morgan Scout... 2
[illegible]... 3
Jim Bowden... 4
Evelina... 5

Time—2:45.

At the meeting of the Blood Horse Association, held last night, it was unanimously voted to exclude Leland, the owner of Bob Sheldon, and his rider, from the privileges of the course, for permitting the horse to be distanced in the third heat of the mile race, best 3 in 5, on yesterday. All bets made and pools sold prior to the fourth heat were declared void this morning by the judges. Bob Sheldon was the favorite in the race, and was heavily backed. The decisions give satisfaction to all who wish the sports of the turf fairly conducted.

TROTTING AT JOLIET.

JOLIET, Ill., Sept. 28.—To-day was the last of the fall races for this place, the event being a free-to-all trot for a $150 purse, divided into $90, $25, $75, and $30. A condition was annexed that the horse taking first money must show 2:34. The nominations on programme were H. H. Yates, Chicago, Kate Hazard; J. A. Jacobs, Plano, Brown Dick; Mr. Fraser, Aurora, Brother Jonathan; A. W. McMillan, Joliet, Billy Tonner. The start was made in the order named, and four heats were trotted with the following result:

Kate Hazard... [illegible]
Brown Dick... [illegible]
Brother Jonathan... [illegible]
Billy Tonner... [illegible]

Time—2:39, 2:38, 2:39, 2:41.

This gave Brother Jonathan the race, but the condition prevented him from taking first money.

PARK MEETING AT ST. JOSEPH, MO.

St. Joseph, Sept. 28.—The fall meeting of the [illegible]

Driving Park Association began to-day. Budd Doble, with Goldsmith Maid, Lucy, and other horses, arrived this morning; but the horses, owing to constant trotting and travel, are fatigued, and require rest before trotting here. In the race to-day there were entered John Morgan, Pilot Boy, Phil Sheridan, and Billy Easton. John Morgan won the first heat and the third and fourth, winning the race. The best time was 2:29, 2:31½, and 2:39¼. In the scrub race Billy Easton was distanced in the second heat. Goldsmith Maid and Lucy will probably enter the free-for-all race to-morrow. A large attendance is present from the surrounding States, and great interest is manifested among the people to witness the sports.

A PHILADELPHIA FAILURE.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 28.—The fall races of the Point Breeze Park have been abandoned.

RACES AT MILWAUKEE.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 28.—To-day the crowd at the Fair Grounds was unusually large, as all places of business were closed. The principal attraction was the races, which resulted as follows:

Trotting race, five entries, best two in three, with the following result:

Case's b. m. Capitola... 1 1
Van Eten's b. g. Douglas... [illegible]
Powell's b. m. Nelly... [illegible]
Vaughn's s. m. Wild Mare... [illegible]
Cole's Little Mare... [illegible]

Time—2:51, 2:50½.

Running race, best two in three, two entries.

Douglass's m. Merrill... 1 1
O'Neil's s. m. Prairie Lilly... 2 2

Time—1:51, 1:55.

RACES AT PROVIDENCE.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept. 28.—There was an increased attendance at the races to-day.

The first race, for a purse of $2,000, for horses who have never beaten 2:30, was won by Lucille. Time, 2:31¼, 2:31½, 2:29, 2:29¾, 2:28¼.

The second race, for a purse of $2,500, for horses who have never beaten 2:25, was won by Harry Harley. Time, 1:26, 2:26¼, 2:30, 2:29¼, 2:28¾.

RACE AT THE INDIANAPOLIS FAIR.

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 28.—There was a large attendance to-day, the interest centring in the trot for $2,000. The entries were Pilot Temple, Chicago, and Matthew Davis. The following was the result:

Chicago... [illegible]
Pilot Temple... [illegible]
Matthew Davis... [illegible]

Time—2:29½, 2:24½, 2:27½, 2:27¾, 2:27¾.

The races were very close and exciting.

ILLINOIS.

Proceedings in the Supreme Court.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

OTTAWA, Ill., Sept. 28.—The court met at 9 o'clock. The business of the day was as follows:

95. Motion to extend time for filing briefs, &c. Justice Thornton said: The circumstance of this case are that there was sickness in the family of one of the attorneys, and that the other member of the firm was absent from the State, and had no reason to suppose that it was not being attended to by his partner. The time to file briefs will be extended ten days.

98. This case was passed on call. Chief Justice Lawrence said: The Court, on examining the record, finds that this is a petition filed originally in this court for a mandamus against the Auditor and Treasurer of the State. It is really a controversy between two agricultural societies as to which shall get certain moneys from the Treasurer. We stated, last term, that we should not dispose of this case until actual notice of the petition had been served on the Auditor and Treasurer. Moreover, the rule of the court in regard to abstracts and briefs has not been complied with. The case will be continued.

69. Motion to file additional records. Allowed.

74. Motion to set aside continuance. Refused.

80. Motion to extend time to file briefs, &c. Ten days additional time granted.

108. Frish et al. vs. Howell. Chief Justice Lawrence said: In relation to this case a motion was made on the 18th of this month to strike the bill of exceptions from the files, on the ground that it had been interpolated improperly by the attorney for the appellant. No motion was made against the attorney himself, the object being simply to strike the record from the files. In disposing of that motion, the Court took occasion to say that as the matter was presented to us, it appeared that the attorney for the appellant had been guilty of a serious offence, as we considered it, which had been imputed to him in the papers filed with the motion, and we stated that the matter involved consequences to him of so grave a character that we directed his attention to be called to the matter, and gave him an opportunity to exculpate himself, if he could. He has filed, since then, his own affidavit, supported by the affidavits of several other persons, and it appears from these affidavits, very clearly, that he did not interpolate the record after it had been certified by the Clerk, and that is the charge made against him. Some changes were made upon certain sheets of the transcript sent him from the Clerk's office, and these sheets were afterward embodied in the record. In the view of the case presented by these affidavits, we do not deem it proper or necessary to take any further action in reference to this matter; but I am instructed by the Court to say that while we consider him exonerated from the charge of interpolation of the record, yet we consider his conduct—even his own explanation—to have been very censurable, and we have been in doubt whether we ought not to go further than merely to express our disapprobation of it.

—. Motion to strike from the files a rule of the Circuit Court annexed to the record. Allowed.

NEW MOTIONS.

880. Motion for leave to amend record, after submission of the case. Leave given to file suggestions against said motion.

380. In relation to this case Chief Justice Lawrence remarked: This case was continued for want of service on the 21st inst. We find, on looking over the record, that there has been a joinder in error, and that the appellant has filed briefs and abstracts. The continuance is, therefore, set aside, and the case will be taken on call.

239. Submitted by both parties.

273. Same order.

274. Submitted by appellant.

383. Same order.

405. Motion to strike amended record from the files, on the ground that the appellee had joined an error on the original record, and also to strike from the record a paper purporting to contain the rules of the court below.

[illegible]. Appeal dismissed, with 10 per cent damages.

884. Appeal dismissed, with 5 per cent damages.

[illegible]. Same order.

[illegible]. Miller vs. Johnson. Same order.

[illegible]. Kennedy vs. Stewart. Same order.

CALL OF THE DOCKET.

The first case on the call this morning was 176, —Samuel S. Greeley et al. vs. The People of the State of Illinois, ex. rel. vs. Rexford, Treasurer of Cook County. This was a case involving the right to levy special assessments for the improvement of Riverside parkway in the town of Cicero. On behalf of the appellants the case was presented in printed briefs. Francis Adams, ex-City Attorney, argued the case; O'Reilly on behalf of the appellees. As the case is one of considerable importance, we give a brief synopsis of his argument, which, as a whole, was lawyer-like and eloquent.

At the November term, 1870, of the Cook County Court, the County Collector applied for judgment against delinquent lands for the unpaid special assessments of the year 1869. Appellants objected thereto, which was overruled, and judgment entered, and they appealed to the Circuit Court, where the appellees were paid and the objections again overruled and judgment entered, whereupon the objectors appealed to this court. The assessment appealed from was for the amount of State, county, town, and school taxes, and special assessment No. 3, made by the town of Cicero, for the improvement of Riverside parkway. The appellants' counsel contended that assessment No. 3 is void, because the ordinance directing it requires a fixed sum to be assessed upon the real estate deemed to be specially benefited, proportionately, without taking into consideration what real estate would be specially benefited to that extent that the charter and ordinance show that the proceedings of the Board of Trustees are in conformity therewith. Sections 16 and 17 contain the provisions under which the assessment was ordered. That by Section 2 it appears that the cost of the improvement is estimated at $135,700, and of that amount $125,300 should be paid by special assessment. That the ordinance as to the point raised by the proposition of appellant's counsel is strictly in conformity to the charter, so that the objection that the charter itself is unconstitutional. The proposition is, substantially, that the charter is unconstitutional, in that it authorizes an assessment for public improvements to be made upon the real estate benefited by the improvements in proportion to the benefits resulting therefrom, to, without providing or requiring that it shall first be ascertained that there is real estate within the corporate limits which will be benefited to the amount proposed to be assessed. The assessment objected to is for an improvement not requiring the appropriation or condemnation of land, and was made and returned under Sections 16, 17, 18, and 21 of the act of 1869. The sort of assessments made by the board are there under called special assessments. Now, obviously, the very first question to be determined by the board about to exercise the power of making improvements in the mode prescribed in the charter is, What is a special assessment? By the charter there is power to make and collect a special assessment, and to defray the expense of the improvement deemed necessary. If the phrase "special assessment" had, at the time of passage of the act, a certain fixed and established meaning, it will be presumed that the Legislature used the words as such; that the Supreme Court of Ohio had decided that the making of special assessments was an exercise of the taxing power, yet it referred to, and was governed by, the clause in the Constitution relating to general revenue. By the constitution, Article 12, Section 6, the General Assembly was authorized to provide for the organization of cities, etc., by general laws, etc., so as to prevent the abuse of such power. The Court held that the power of taxation therein mentioned was distinct from the power of assessment; that taxation means the general burdens made for the support of the government. It is clear that the Court held, as a cardinal principle of construction, that the Constitutional Convention used the word assessment in its popular and legitimate sense. "The question arose in Wisconsin [Weeks vs. Milwaukee, 10 Wisconsin, 242], and that court held precisely as did that of Ohio. The rule, therefore, deduced by counsel, is, that if a word or phrase be used in a constitution or law having, at the time it is so used, a definite legal meaning, it must be understood as having been used in that meaning by the framers thereof. The case of Chicago vs. Larned, Thirty-fourth Illinois, defines beyond a doubt what is a special assessment; also, Ottawa vs. Spencer, Fortieth Illinois, and Bedard vs. Hall, Forty-fourth Illinois. That the board had power, under Sections 16 and 17, to estimate the cost and to determine how it should be paid, which involves two other considerations. First, will property be specially benefited? and, if yes, to what amount? Counsel insisted that the board, in the exercise of the powers granted, must determine each and all of the foregoing questions; that the board exercised the power granted, and the presumption of the law is that they did their duty; that the cases cited in appellant's (Greeley's) argument are clearly distinguishable from the case at bar; that the charter of Cicero does not authorize assessments on the basis of frontage; that, in order to justify the court in pronouncing a law unconstitutional, it should clearly appear that it cannot be supported by any reasonable intendment or allowable presumption. The learned counsel then discussed the point made by appellant's counsel, that the acts incorporating the town of Cicero are unconstitutional and void, and then proceeded with the third point, being Point 3 in appellant's brief, that the ordinance is ultra vires, and most skilfully and ably traversed the remaining points made in the brief of the appellant's counsel, citing numerous and conclusive authorities in support of his various propositions.

177. Taken on call.
178. Same.
179. Same.
180. Same.
181. Same.
182. Previously disposed of.
183. Taken on call.
184. Same.
185. Passed for the present.
186. Taken on call.
187. Same.
188. Same.
189. Passed for the present.
190. Taken on call.
191. Same.
192. Passed for the present.
193. Taken on call.
194. Same.
195. Same.
196. Same.
197. Same.
198. Previously disposed of.
199. Taken on call.
200. Same.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

In case No. 675, ex parte Hickey, an additional argument was filed at noon, to-day, on behalf of Hickey, in reply to the review of the principles and functions of the writ of habeas corpus, published in THE TRIBUNE of the 27th inst.

Many counsel seem to labor under a misapprehension of the practice of this court as to submission. Briefly stated, it is this: No cases can be submitted by appellant or plaintiff in error except upon briefs and abstracts filed. It is unnecessary for appellee or defendant in error to make a formal submission. The case, when properly submitted by appellant or plaintiff in error, will be taken as of course for appellee or defendant in error, if he fail to put in briefs within two days afterward. Where briefs and abstracts have not been filed by appellants or plaintiffs in error, the judgment will be affirmed, when the case is reached on the call, if the parties are duly in court.

Fourth Day of the State Fair.

Special Dispatch to The Chicago Tribune.

DuQUOIN, Ill., Sept. 28.—This has been the great day for the Illinois fair. The attendance has been far in excess of any other day, and will reach 20,000. The weather has been delightful, the only drawback being the clouds of dust which have filled the air during the greater portion of the day. Governor Palmer, Judge Underwood, General Beveridge and other leading citizens, have been here.

The awarding committees have been very busy, particularly on cattle, and going to the ring early in the morning to show, they have experienced many difficulties. The exhibit of [illegible] has been fine, and [illegible]. The display of [illegible] was as good as any ever made in the State. [illegible] been the largest [illegible] of [illegible], including those of Hon. W. S. King, of Minnesota; J. H. Pickerell, of Harristown; Colonel Dunlap, of Jacksonville, and A. C. Shropshire, of Kentucky. Of course there was no common herd among the lot. If they had been, the committee would [illegible] to [illegible]. The committees went to work with a will, and filled their awards, judgment in making up their awards. It took them several hours to do the work. Their judgment will be found recorded below. The ring of two-year old short horn heifers, like the bench, was probably the finest ever seen in America. It numbered some twenty-five or thirty entries, and if the [illegible] of the committee and audience could have been consulted, every animal would have received a premium. Among the number was the already famous heifer, "Fannie Forrester," owned by Augustus Shropshire, of Kentucky, and for which he was offered, a few weeks ago, the handsome sum of $13,000. Mr. Shropshire was offered $20,000 for her. She is unanimously pronounced, by those supposed to be judges, to be the handsomest animal of the bovine persuasion in the United States. Of course, there was no doubt in the committees and with the audience that she was entitled to the first premium, and she got it; but which was entitled to the second premium was what puzzled the committee for an hour, but it was finally awarded to Colonel Dunlap, of Jacksonville.

It was my intention, yesterday, to make special mention of some of the agricultural implements on the ground, but I could not find time to do so. I now append a few notes of the plow-makers in the West. Everybody recognizes the fact that John Deere & Co., of Moline, stand in the front rank. They have had more years of experience than any competing concern in their business. They combine intelligence and experience with the unequalled spirit of progress which will allow them to ignore nothing that claims to be or looks like improvement. To all such, they are ready to apply the unmistakable test to determine their character. If the claim made for them is justified, they at once adopt them and offer them to the farming community. If not, they reject them in the same way. They always maintained their popularity, which is well and known, of all men. The firm is represented here by S. W. Vinton, junior member who has been with it many years. They have a splendid list of plows, cultivators, and other farm utensils on the grounds, embracing more than fifty different patterns, all finished into perfection. They have just put on the market for the coming season their new riding cultivator, which, I feel sure, will attract the admiration of intelligent farmers. It is light in appearance, yet strong in all essentials. It has a high axle, permitting its use in fall corn, and its drift is direct, allowing no downward pressure on the horses' necks. It is single-tongued, and in no way galls or injures horses. It is wrought-iron and steel couplings and not liable to break. Its length of standard and height of beam render it less liable to choke, and the adjustability of the shovels is such that the soil can be thrown to or from the plant without removing them from the standard. Finally, it seems to me that this is as perfect a cultivator as inventive and mechanical skill can yet put upon the market.

The Springfield Manufacturing Company, a new organization, has on exhibition its Climax corn-planter, and the company claims, with confidence, that in the Climax are combined all the substantial points of durability, accuracy of drop, easy handling, and strength and superior quality of material and manufacture. The leading feature of the machine is the ex-chamber motion, each chamber travelling fifteen inches in the corn. This renders the dropping sure and accurate. Every farmer will appreciate this advantage.

The following awards were made to-day:

Class A—Cattle—Short horn cows and heifers—Cow over 4 years old—First—W. S. King, Minneapolis, Minn. Second—A. C. Shropshire, Kentucky. Heifer over 3 years old—First—Stephen Dunlap, Jacksonville. Second—J. H. Pickerell, Harristown. Heifer over 2 years old—First—Gus. Shropshire, Kentucky. Second—S. Dunlap, Jacksonville. Heifer over 1 year old—First—W. S. King, Minneapolis, Minn. Second—Mills, Springfield, Ill. Heifer calf over 6 months—First—J. H. Pickerell, Harristown. Second—W. S. King, Minneapolis, Minn. Heifer calf under 6 months—First—S. D. Dunlap, Jacksonville. Second—J. H. Pickerell, Harristown. Herds—Bull and two cows of any age—First—W. S. King, Minneapolis, Minn. Second—J. H. Pickerell, Harristown, Ill. Best five head of calves, male and female—First—J. H. Pickerell, Harristown. Second—W. W. Aldrich, Elyria, Ohio.

Class B—Saddle horses—Saddle stallion over 4 years—First—M. H. Heaton, Reynoldsburg. Second—James Wadsworth, Chicago. Saddle stallion under 4 years—First—John Quinn, Mount Vernon. Second—Clem Bundy. Saddle mare over 4 years—First—J. R. Scott, Champaign. Second—Humphrey Cruse, De Soto. Saddle gelding over 4 years—First—John A. Bart, Bloomington. Second—M. M. Tipton, Odin. Saddle gelding under 4 years—J. W. Rynald, Bloomington. Roadsters—Stallions over 4 years—First—C. B. Carpenter, Tolono. Second—H. B. Tipton, Odin. Stallion, 3 years—First—George P. Davis, Bloomington. Second—C. B. Carpenter, Tolono. Stallions, 2 years—First—J. T. Gass, Bloomington. Second—George P. Davis. Stallions, 1 year—First—Wiley Buckles, Champaign. Second—G. W. Allen, Murphysboro. Colt under 1 year—First—John McConnell, Dix. Second—A. G. Carle, Urbana. Mare over 4 years—First—C. B. Carpenter. Second—Numan King, Du Quoin. Mare over 3 years—First—George P. Davis. Second—J. P. Buckley, Bloomington. Filly over 2 years—First—A. G. Carle. Second—James Wadsworth, Chicago. Filly, 1 year—First—Humphrey Cruse, De Soto. Mare colt 1 year—First—Thomas Bedford. Gentlemen's Driving Horses—Pair—First—Miller & Co. Second—Crosby—George P. Davis. Single stallion in harness—First—George Davis. Second—J. C. McConnell, Dix.

Class C—Sheep—Long woolled, over 2 years—First—Elias, Springfield. Second—Buckle Loomis, Champaign. Buck over 1 and under 2 years—Buckle Loomis took both premiums. Buck lamb under 1 year—First—Edward Elles. Second—R. Collen, Harristown. Pen of three ewes over 2 years—First—Edward Elles. Second—Buckle Loomis. Pen of three ewe lambs—First—R. O. Allen, Harristown. Middle woolled—Buck over 2 years—First—Sam. Toms, Canada. Second—J. O. Bannon, Kentucky. Buck over 1 and under 2 years—First—J. O. Bannon. Second—Sam. Toms. Buck under 1 year—First—J. H. Pickerell, Harristown. Second—Samuel Toms. Pen of ewes of 2 years—First—J. G. Bannon. Second—Samuel Toms. Pen of ewes over 1 and under 2 years—First—J. H. Pickerell. Second—J. O. Bannon. Pen of ewes under 1 year—First—Samuel Toms. Second—J. H. Pickerell. Premium for best fleeces of wool and weight of fleece—Buck over 2 years—First—Charles Kelley, Wheaton. Second—Thomas Taylor, Waynesville. Buck over 1 and under 2 years—First—Charles Kelley. Second—Thomas Taylor. Buck lamb under 1 year—First—Charles Kelley. Second—Thomas Taylor. Pen of three ewes over 2 years—First—Charles Kelley. Pen of three ewes over 1 and under 2 years—First—Thos. Taylor. Second—Charles Kelley. Pen of three ewe lambs—Both premiums to Charles Kelley. Merino—Premium for weight of fleece and the weight of carcass—Buck over 2 years—Both premiums to Daniel Kelley, Wheaton. Buck over 1 year and under 2—First—Daniel Kelley. Second—Thos. Taylor. Buck under 1 year—First—Daniel Kelley. Second—Thos. Taylor. Pen of three ewes over 2 years—Both premiums to Samuel Kelley. Pen of three ewes under 1 year—Both premiums to Daniel Kelley. Pen of ewes under 1 year—First—Thomas Taylor. Second—Daniel Kelley. Crosses of any breed—Pen of three ewes over 1 year—First—Sam Toms. Second—Thomas Taylor. Pen of three ewes over 1 and under 2 years—First—Thomas Taylor. Second—Elias. Pen of three ewe lambs—First—Thomas Taylor. Second—A. Harrison. Fat sheep—Three fat sheep over 2 years—H. Pickerell, Harristown. Under 2 years—George Elliott, Harristown. Sheep of any age—Both premiums to Daniel Kelley.

Bid for Convict Labor Accepted—Condition of the Penitentiary.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

PRISON, JOLIET, Sept. 28.—The Commissioners of the Penitentiary, to-day, accepted the bid of John Winterbotham, of Michigan City, Ind., for 150 coopers, at 70½ cents per convict, and the contract has been awarded. Hon. Caspar Butz, one of the Commissioners, yesterday laid all the received before the Governor at Springfield, and he concluded with his approval. An inventory of all the stock, machinery, and fixtures of the prison cooper shop will be taken at once, and under the terms of the contract, are to be paid for in cash. A satisfactory contract has been executed, and the shop and men will be delivered to the lessee on the second day of October next. The bid of Dr. Buck, for machinists, at fifty-one cents per convict, was rejected by the Commissioners.

A large amount of testimony was taken by the Joint Legislative Committee, to-day and yesterday, in relation to claims presented for adjustment. The Auditor of Public Accounts has complied with the requisition of the committee, and forwarded a detailed statement of all warrants drawn on the Treasurer in favor of the Penitentiary Commissioners, or on their order, from July 1, 1867, and when they were paid. The total amount is $677,-869.26.

Eddy's Horse Market.

Attention is called to the sale of large, sound horses at auction, by W. H. Eddy, at No. 242 Randolph street, this day, at 10 a. m. Among the number is one pair of black draft horses, weighing nearly 3,000 pounds, and eleven other good horses of different grades will be sold. Also, several new and second-hand buggies. W. H. Eddy, Auctioneer.

Real Estate at Auction.

The attention of our readers is called to the auction sale of real estate, at 3 o'clock this day, at Real Estate Exchange, No. 127 Dearborn street, by C. C. Thayer & Co., real estate auctioneers. Their advertisement, in auction column, shows that choice improved and unimproved property will be offered.

—John E. Holbrook, a prominent savan of the South, died a few days since, in Charleston, S. C., in his 77th year. He was especially distinguished as a naturalist; was the author of several valuable works on fishes and reptiles, and for a number of years Professor of Anatomy in the Medical College of the city where he died. He was a Northern man, having been graduated at Brown University, and was an intimate friend of Agassiz.

—General Stand Watie, a prominent and influential Cherokee, died at his farm, on Henry creek, in the Nation, on the 10th inst., aged about 65 years. He was a brother to Elias Boudinot, and a cousin of John Boudinot, who were assassinated in June, 1839. The Boudinots take the name of Hon. Elias Boudinot, of New Jersey, by whom Elias was educated.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Hazard & Caswell's Cod Liver Oil is the purest, sweetest, and best in the world. Physicians have decided it superior to any other Cod Liver Oil in market. Patients who have once taken it can take no other.

Trusses and Supporters.—Seeley's hard rubber truss and supporter. Relief, comfort, and cure for rupture and female weakness. Never rust, break, nor soil. Used in bathing. Best in use.

Prussing's White Wine Vinegar is a most superb article, and just the thing to keep pickles. Ask your grocer for it, and take no other.

Mlle. C. Nilsson, says: "I am delighted with BURNETT'S COCOAINE"—a luxuriant, perfect hair dressing.

Corns, Bunions, Ingrowing Nails, extracted without pain by Dr. Kenison, 127 and 129 Clark street, where he has been the past six years. Private rooms for ladies. Rooms 3 and 4.

Caution—In the use of disinfectants, beware of those which contain poison. "BROMO CHLORALUM" is free from all poison, and is perfectly harmless and safe. Prepared only by TILDEN & CO., 176 William-st., N.Y. Sold by druggists generally.

For Amusement and Auction Advertisements see Third Page.

MACHINERY.

A MEW ENGINES, PORTABLE, 2 TO 8-HORSE power; Threshing, and Hay-pressing; Circular saw mills, Freeman's Grinding Mills, Corn Shellers, Bolting, etc. COLLINS EATON, Agent, 29 South Canal-st.

BLANDY'S STATIONARY AND PORTABLE ENgines, [illegible]. F. W. NORTHROP, Agent.

FOR SALE—THE BEST STEAM PUMPS IN THE market; price $125. At MURPHY & TARRANT'S Machine and Machinery Engine Works, [illegible].

FOR SALE—CHEAP—A 25-HP STATIONARY ENgine, with boiler, in first-rate working order. [illegible].

FOR SALE—TWO FLUE BOILERS, [illegible] and grate bars, &c. CORLISS, 22 Major Block.

HORSE POWERS—RAILWAY ONE AND TWO horse powers, [illegible]. H. A. PITTS' SONS, 22 West Randolph-st.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—BY POTWIN & CORBY, REAL ESTATE agents, 125 Dearborn-st.: [illegible]

ACRE PROPERTY.

[illegible]

5 acres on Grand-av., near Humboldt Park.

FOR SALE—200 FEET ON MICHIGAN-AV., EAST front, between Fifty-seventh and Fifty-eighth-sts.; price, $50 per foot. This property has a beautiful [illegible].

FOR SALE—CHOICE CENTRAL BUSINESS LOTS on Lake-st., between Clark and LaSalle-sts. [illegible]. J. ESAIAS WARREN, 125 Dearborn-st., Room 1.

FOR SALE—BEAUTIFUL SOUTH PARK LOTS IN Jenkins' Subdivision, fronting on and adjacent to the South Park [illegible]. J. ESAIAS WARREN, 125 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—BY HENRY J. GOODRICH, 125 Dearborn-st., Room 1: [illegible] Norwood Park, fine lots and blocks for sale and trade at very low prices. [illegible]

FOR SALE—DREXEL-AV.—5 ACRE BLOCK, 20 lots fronting on Drexel-av., between Fifty-seventh and Fifty-eighth-sts., one block from the South Park. [illegible] & LEE, Real Estate Agents, No. 4 Metropolitan Block.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE FOR ACRE PROPerty, several first-class marble-fronts in vicinity of Lincoln Park. JNO. G. NICHOLSON, 122 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—THE CHEAPEST 20-FEET NORTH of Twenty-eighth-st., on Wabash-av. [illegible]. AYRES & KOFF, 79 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—FIVE ACRES FRONTING ON FIFTY-third-st., between State and Halsted-sts., $12,000. [illegible]. A. J. AVERELL, Real Estate Office, No. 7 Metropolitan Block.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN—3 LOTS 30 FEET west of Desplaines-st., south front; $60. Inquire at 132 Dearborn-st., in bank.

FOR SALE—200x192, EAST FRONT, CORNER INdiana-av. and Sixtieth-st. This is the most valuable corner south of the boulevard, at $12,000. HULBURD & CO., 75 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—MICHIGAN-AV.—GROVE PROPERty, between Sixtieth and Sixty-first-sts.; one of the finest locations at Englewood; lot 300x187. HULBURD & CO., 75 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—AT A BARGAIN FIVE 25 FEET LOTS on Forty-fourth-st., between the great South Park, Boulevard and Vincennes-av. [illegible]

FOR SALE—$1,000, MONTHLY PAYMENT, WILL buy a neat new cottage, and large lot [illegible]. J. S. GOULD.

FOR SALE—A VERY HANDSOME STORY-AND-half frame house and lot, No. 344 Washington-av. [illegible]

FOR SALE—BEAUTIFUL FIVE-ACRE BLOCK ON Cottage Grove-av. [illegible]. JAMES WEBB, Room 6, Metropolitan Block.

FOR SALE—$8,000 LESS THAN VALUE, LOTS ON [illegible]. J. F. STAFF, 126 East Randolph-st.

FOR SALE—MICHIGAN-AV.—50 FEET FRONT on Michigan-av., between Thirty-second and Thirty-third-sts. SNYDER & LEE, Real Estate Agents, No. 4 Metropolitan Block.

FOR SALE—WEST ADAMS-ST.—LOT 25, 100 OR 200 feet on northeast corner of Adams and Winchester-sts. SNYDER & LEE, Real Estate Agents, No. 4 Metropolitan Block.

FOR SALE—SOUTHWEST CORNER CLINTON AND Jackson-sts.—100x150 to alley—a fine lot for manufacturing purposes; terms easy. [illegible]

FOR SALE—CHOICE SOUTH PARK PROPERTY— [illegible] J. ESAIAS WARREN, 125 Dearborn-st., Room 1.

FOR SALE—VINCENNES ROAD—100 FEET ON the northwest corner of Forty-fourth-st. [illegible] J. ESAIAS WARREN, 125 Dearborn-st., Room 1.

FOR SALE—VINCENNES ROAD AND EGANav. [illegible] SNYDER & LEE, Real Estate Agents, No. 4 Metropolitan Block.

FOR SALE—WEST VAN BUREN-ST.—2 LOTS, [illegible] SNYDER & LEE, Real Estate Agents, No. 4 Metropolitan Block.

FOR SALE—VALUABLE CORNER LOT, [illegible] E. H. CUMMINGS, Real Estate Agent, Room 12, 135 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—ADAMS & WINCHESTER-STS.—[illegible] SNYDER & LEE, Real Estate Agents, No. 4 Metropolitan Block.

FOR SALE—COTTAGE-PLACE—VACANT LOT [illegible] GEO. H. HESS, 131 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—525 NORTH DEARBORN-ST., FINE location, house with all modern improvements, good barn, lot 25x150. Inquire on premises.

FOR SALE—BY ULRICH & BOND, 135 DEARborn-st.: [illegible] ULRICH & BOND, 135 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—OR RENT—ON EASY TERMS, HOUSE and lot 25x150 feet, No. 723 Cottage Grove-av., by M. F. WALKER, 126 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND LOT NO. 14 PARK-AV. Also several lots on Myrick-av., very cheap. THOS. FREEMAN, 121 Randolph-st., No. 8.

FOR SALE—TWO-STORY FRAME HOUSE, 10 rooms; Mansard roof; hot and cold water; bath room; brick foundation; good cellar, laundry, etc. [illegible] SNYDER & LEE, Real Estate Agents, Room 4 Metropolitan Block.

FOR SALE—A BARGAIN FOR SUBDIVISION—22 acres in Sec. 7, south of Stock Yards, for $1,200 per acre if taken this week. Property in neighborhood sold in large tracts at $2,000 per acre. GEO. H. HESS, 131 Clark-st., Room 2.

FOR SALE—A FIRST-CLASS COTTAGE AND LOT, on West Lake-st. Price, $2,100; $1 down, balance on time. This is a decided bargain. It must be sold. Title perfect. Address R 57, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—A LARGE LIST OF BEAUTIFUL acre property, both inside and outside of city limits. Also, a large list of houses and lots and vacant lots. Parties are invited to call and examine. W. EVANS, 118 Dearborn-st., Room 11.

FOR SALE—ON SOUTH PARK-AV., BETWEEN Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth-sts., east front, 50x150 feet, block of two houses, conveniently arranged, and thoroughly built, with modern improvements. HULBURD & CO., 75 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—A GOOD TWO-STORY HOUSE OF 10 rooms, hot and cold water, bath-room, water closet, and brick cellar—all neatly finished—on Sangamon-st., north of Harrison. Immediate possession. J. H. KEELER, 146 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—VALUABLE LEASE ON MICHIGANav.; 10 years' lease of lot adjoining Michigan-av. Hotel; no reappraisals during entire lease; splendid house, including privilege of purchase, &c.; will be sold at a bargain. J. ESAIAS WARREN, 125 Dearborn-st., Room 1.

FOR SALE—A GREAT BARGAIN—ELEGANT marble-front residence on Wabash-av., between Twelfth and Thirteenth-streets; all modern conveniences; lot 25x150; also the handsome furniture, carpets, [illegible]. C. M. GILBERT & CO., 42 LaSalle-st.

SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—AT $275 EACH, LOTS NEAR DEPOT and graded school at Englewood; $25 cash, balance in monthly payments. HULBURD & CO., 75 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—AT LOWEST prices, blocks or lots in Norwood Park or Ravenswood. Inquire of S. E. WELLS, Real Estate Office, 125 Dearborn-st.

FOR SALE—LOTS ON VINCENNES-ROAD, BElow Englewood; depot at the ground; 10 for $1,000, $100 down. W. O. COLE, 130 Clark-st.

FOR SALE—I HAVE FOR SALE IN EVANSTON, North Evanston, and Wilmette 200 lots, old and new, any of which I will sell between this and November at 10 per cent less than I have yet offered them, and for 1 month, and to parties wishing to build. Monthly payments will be made by those who [illegible]. C. E. BROWNE, Room 17, 163 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—ONLY A FEW LOTS LEFT AT $150 at North Evanston; only $10 down and $5 a month until paid. IRA BROWN, 142 Madison-st., Room 5.

FOR SALE—BEAUTIFUL GROVE PROPERTY, 2 to 5 acre lots on lake shore, at Winetka, 60 feet above the lake. Price low; terms easy. CURRY & WHITE, 7 Tribune Building.

FOR SALE—FOR $1,200, A BEAUTIFUL 7-ROOM cottage and lot, only 2½ blocks from North Evanston depot, and only 2 blocks from Evanston depot, [illegible]. IRA BROWN, Room 5, 142 Madison-st.

FOR SALE—ONE BLOCK OF 50 LOTS NEAR THE Calumet; 5 acres; title perfect. $400 will buy it. IRA BROWN, 142 Madison-st., Room 5.

FOR SALE—5 ACRES OF GOOD HIGH LAND, [illegible] ROBERT C. GIVINS, 126 Madison-st.

FOR SALE—3 ACRES NEAR ENGLEWOOD STAtion, with house, stable, fruit trees, &c., can be had for $5,000 if taken this week. CHANDLER & CLYBOURN, Room 4, 125 Dearborn-st.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—640 ACRES OF GOOD PATENT TITLE land in Missouri, with abstracts; $5 per acre; must be sold. IRA BROWN, Room 5, 142 Madison-st.

FOR SALE—FRUIT FARM OF 12 ACRES NEAR [illegible] SNYDER & LEE, Real Estate Agents, No. 4 Metropolitan Block.

FOR SALE—FARM OF 80 ACRES, WITH HOUSE [illegible] CLAFLIN, 130 LaSalle-st.

FOR SALE—FRUIT FARM—A HIGHLY CULTIvated fruit farm, in the best portion of the great Illinois fruit district, [illegible]. SCOVILLE & GARVEY, No. 1 Metropolitan Block.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE FOR CASH, CHEAP lots or houses and lots [illegible]. F. THOMAS & CO., 122 Dearborn-st.

WANTED—4 TO 10 ACRES, BETWEEN SOUTH-western Plank-road and Western-av., between Twelfth and south of Atlantic. Address F 18, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE A RESIDENCE ON [illegible].

WANTED—A MODERATE-PRICED HOUSE [illegible].

TO RENT—HOUSES.

TO RENT—FIRST-CLASS FURNISHED HOUSE, to be rented only to a private family. Will be rented till May 1, 1872. Apply at 31 Chamber Commerce.

TO RENT—FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED, [illegible]. Apply to HORACE REED, 95 and 97 Randolph-st.

TO RENT—NEW BRICK HOUSE, NO. 15 PINE-st., opposite the Water Works. [illegible] Apply at No. 143 Pine-st.

TO RENT—I WILL RENT IN EVANSTON TWO houses [illegible]. C. E. BROWNE, Room 17, 163 Washington-st.

TO RENT—27 HURLBUT-ST., NEAR LINCOLN Park, [illegible]. SNYDER & LEE, Real Estate Agents, No. 4 Metropolitan Block.

TO RENT—289 WEST ADAMS-ST., A TWO-STORY basement and attic brick house of 12 rooms, all modern conveniences. [illegible] 4 Metropolitan Block.

TO RENT—$25 PER MONTH FOR 6-ROOM HOUSE, 21 Broadway-av., below Twenty-sixth-st. [illegible]. GEO. H. HESS, 131 Clark-st.

TO RENT—ON NORTH SIDE—HOUSE OF NINE rooms. Also furniture for sale cheap. Rent low. Inquire at 38 North Wells-st.

TO RENT—NEW HOUSE, 11 ROOMS, MODERN improvements, with barn, on St. John's-place, near Union Park. IRA S. HERRICK, 85 LaSalle-st., Room 1.

TO RENT—A NICE, NEW HOUSE, ABOUT FIVE rooms, gas and water, near street cars, furnished, [illegible]. Call at 180 Franklin-st., near Goethe, $20 per month.

TO RENT—A FIRST-CLASS MARBLE FRONT residence on the South Side, till the 1st of May, [illegible]. J. BARNES, Real Estate Agent, [illegible] Tribune Building.

TO RENT—A FIRST-CLASS FURNISHED HOUSE, nicely located; owner will take part rent in board, and have the privilege of one room [illegible]. FIELD & CO., House Renting Agents, 123 West Madison-st.

TO RENT—A WELL FURNISHED BRICK HOUSE containing all the modern improvements, in a pleasant location on the North Side. MEAD & COE, 124 Washington-st.

TO RENT—A TWO-STORY AND BASEMENT brick house, with all modern improvements, hot and cold water, bath room, marble mantels, &c., 115 Twenty-fourth-st., between Wabash and Michigan-avs.; rent $45 per month. Inquire of owner, [illegible].

TO RENT—GOOD HOUSES IN DIFFERENT parts of the city to prompt tenants. DAVIS & CO., 121 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—133 SOUTH HOYNE-ST., HOUSE OF [illegible] rooms, water, and gas. Apply [illegible] POTWIN & CORBY.

TO RENT—ROOMS.

TO RENT—SECOND FLOOR, 6 ROOMS, UNFURnished, en suite or single; first-class locality. Inquire at 220 Ohio-st., near North Clark.

TO RENT—ROOMS FOR ANY LENGTH OF TIME desired. For particulars address Box 546, P. O.

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOM FOR LADY AND gentleman; board if desired; North Side; desirable location. Address N 125, Tribune office.

TO RENT—NICE, PLEASANT APARTMENTS AT from $5 to $6 per month. Apply to A. B. HILL'S, 422 West Indiana-st.

TO RENT—WITH BOARD OR AS LODGING rooms, a handsome suite of rooms, unfurnished; very cheap. Also one single room, furnished. At 534 West Lake-st.

TO RENT—4 ELEGANTLY FURNISHED ROOMS for housekeeping; also ladies' furnishing store; location good; rent low; on line of horse cars. SHELDON & PARK, 167 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—161 NORTH CLARK-ST., 2 SINGLE rooms [illegible].

TO RENT—2 LARGE FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH closets, suitable for gentleman and wife or two gentlemen, at $12 each; private family. 478 Wabash-av.

TO RENT—FOUR NICELY FURNISHED FRONT rooms at 217 State-st., en suite, suitable for single gents.

TO RENT—A NICELY FURNISHED ROOM ON second floor opposite Post Office. Inquire at Room 1, 157 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—CHOICE FURNISHED ROOMS; TWO single and one double room; in first-class brick residence 96 Third-av. Terms reasonable.

TO RENT—A VERY DESIRABLE LARGE AND small front room, nicely furnished and well cared for at 252 South State-st.

TO RENT—HANDSOMELY FURNISHED AND UNfurnished rooms at 174 South Clark-st.; taken care of, &c. Apply to Dr. CLARKE, at above number.

TO RENT—4 ROOMS IN A NEWLY REFITTED house, to a small family, location first-class, half block from street cars. 9 Hermitage-av., bet. Wood and Paulina-sts., cor. Jackson. Rent only $21.

TO RENT—ONE LARGE FURNISHED FRONT room suitable for two gentlemen or lady and gentleman. Three unfurnished rooms suitable for a small family; terms moderate. At 29 South Clinton-st.

TO RENT—A NICELY FURNISHED FRONT room to a gentleman and lady; board for lady; quiet people can find a pleasant home. Address B 38, Tribune office.

TO RENT—AT 130 WEST WASHINGTON-ST., 4 pleasant rooms, with large closets, furnished; every convenience for housekeeping; references required.

TO RENT—3 PLEASANT FURNISHED ROOMS for one or two single gentlemen. Apply at 42 Third-av.

TO RENT—3 UNFURNISHED ROOMS AND ONE furnished, with closets, modern improvements, and very desirable location. 503 Wabash-av.

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS FOR LADY AND gentleman, board for lady if desired. Apply at 49 Sibley.

TO RENT—STORES, OFFICES, ETC.

TO RENT—STATE-ST., NEAR ARCHER-AV.—Store with rooms in rear, water and gas, all freshly painted and clean, at only $26.50 per month if taken this week; this is the cheapest store rent in the city. GEO. H. HESS, 131 Clark-st., Room 2.

TO RENT—STORE, BASEMENT, DWELLINGS and photograph gallery, with all modern improvements, in the new building, No. 261 North Clark-st. Apply in the basement, 173 Wabash-av. C. E. RYAN & CO.

TO RENT—STORES AND OFFICES IN TRIBUNE FIRE-PROOF BUILDING. Apply to W. C. DOW, 12 Tribune Building.

TO RENT—OFFICES AND SLEEPING ROOMS in good order and clean, at 101 Washington-st., near Clark. C. S. WALLER, Room 5.

TO RENT—OFFICE NO. 197 DEARBORN-ST., with fine vault. Office No. 97 Washington-st., with bank vault. Offices in new building Nos. 95 and 97 Washington-st. Rooms in the Portland Block, unfurnished. Some large rooms, well lighted, suitable for light manufacturing purposes. Apply to T. LYMAN, Room 4 Portland Block.

TO RENT—A LARGE OFFICE, FIRST FLOOR McVicker's Theatre Building. Inquire at Ticket Office.

WANTED TO RENT.

WANTED—TO RENT—A FURNISHED HOUSE, either North or West Side, in good condition, and with first-class furniture [illegible]. Address, with references, COL. JOHN G., Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—BY A GENTLEMAN AND wife, a small neat house, 5 or 6 rooms, unfurnished, [illegible]. Address, stating terms, F 118, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—A SMALL COTTAGE IN a pleasant neighborhood, or a suite of 4 or 5 rooms. Address R 13, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—BY A LADY HAVING A small family, an unfurnished room, with or without board. Address D 116, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—A COTTAGE OF 6 OR 8 rooms on North Side, south of Chicago-av., and west of North Clark-st. Rent must not exceed $30. Address L 116, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—IMMEDIATELY, A SMALL furnished house or a suite of rooms. Address G 120, Tribune office.

WANTED—TO RENT—THREE FURNISHED rooms, suitable for light housekeeping, north of Hubbard-court, and east of Clark-st. Address E 37, Tribune office.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

A PARTY HAVING A CASH CAPITAL OF $25,000, wishes to form a connection with a party who has a thorough knowledge of dry goods, clothing, or the boot and shoe business, [illegible]. Address H 67, Tribune office.

A FIRST-CLASS BAKERY FOR SALE; DOING A first-class ready-cash business. I will sell or trade for a farm. Horses, wagons, a good oven, and bakery fixtures, [illegible]. Address N 37, Tribune office.

A PARTY WITH $5,000 TO $6,000 CAN HEAR OF a splendid chance to buy a half interest in a manufacturing business paying good profits, by addressing V 126, Tribune office.

A FIRST-CLASS BAKERY IN WATERLOO, Iowa, with a good business established, for sale. For terms and particulars address J. THUNE, Waterloo, Iowa.

A PARTY WANTED WITH $1,000 TO TAKE half or whole interest in a business paying $25 per day. Call at 193 South Clark-st., in basement.

A PARTY WITH $100 TO $150 CASH MAY LEARN of an opening for a respectable legitimate business, which will pay a good living, by applying at 148 South Clark-st., Room 12.

A MANUFACTURING BUSINESS DOING A GOOD cash trade for sale or trade—Product staple; profits fair. Machinery, tools and fixtures the best. Cash required, $3,000. Address H 26, Tribune office.

A GOOD CHANCE—PLANING MILL FOR SALE—The planing mill with full machinery for the manufacture of sash, doors, blinds, &c., with 3 years' lease of ground, on the corner of Lake and Peoria-sts. Apply on premises or at Room 13 Custom House. GEO. F. CAMPBELL, Receiver.

AN OLD ESTABLISHED LUMBER BUSINESS for sale—in the very heart of the city; a well assorted stock on hand at low prices. Business now excellent. A rare opportunity for a man of capital to engage in a safe and lucrative business. J. ESAIAS WARREN, 125 Dearborn-st., Room 1.

A FIRST-CLASS COAL YARD FOR SALE—IN A good locality, with office, scales, stable, coal and wood sheds. Will sell at a bargain, as the present occupants are about to leave the city. Apply to W. B. LANGLEY & CO., 119 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—THE LEADING NEWSPAPER IN A flourishing city of 12,000 population; has a very large and rapidly increasing circulation and a flattering patronage. A first-class job office in connection, with a constant and profitable run of work. Satisfactory reasons given for selling. Address J 82, care Chicago Tribune.

FINE BUSINESS CHANCE—PARTIES WISHING TO engage in commission business can secure a good business, the location, etc. [illegible] F. A. JOHNSON, 114 Dearborn-st., Room 4.

GROCERY STORE FOR SALE—GOOD CORNER, first-class neighborhood; stock all new; trade is all cash; no better chance for a live man. GUNDERHAUSER, 132 Randolph-st.

MEAT MARKET FOR SALE—ONE OF THE BEST arranged markets in the city, with lard kettle, ice-house and fixtures to store, and all belonging to place; is in a flourishing location; doing a good trade; to be sold for one-third its value, as the proprietor must leave. A small amount will secure possession immediately. Address Z 26, Tribune office.

THE HALF OR WHOLE OF A FIRST-CLASS grocery, with a pair of horses and delivery wagon, for sale. Call at 163 West Harrison-st., Chicago.

$400 WILL SECURE A HALF INTEREST IN a genteel business that will pay double that amount per month. 28 Washington-st., Room 5.

$700 WILL BUY AN OLD ESTABLISHED business in good running order, and paying well; stock and fixtures included. Apply at 119 South Clark-st., in basement.

$1,200 WILL BUY GROCERY STOCK, horse and wagon, new fixtures, and lease of a grocery store in a good location; good trade and well established; those without cash need not apply. Address M 126, Tribune office.

FINANCIAL.

BALDWIN, WALKER & CO., NO. 3 OTIS BLOCK, have money to loan for two, four, and six months, on real estate, secured paper, and other collateral securities. Corner of Madison and LaSalle-sts.

MONEY TO LOAN ON HOUSEHOLD FURNIture, houses on leased ground, pianos, and other good security. E. ROGERS, 98 Washington-st., Room 8.

MONEY TO LOAN IN LARGE SUMS ON CITY property. L. L. PALMER, Attorney, Room 5 Portland Block.

PRIVATE MONEY LOAN OFFICE—MONEY loaned on diamonds, watches, silver plate, pianos, and all kinds of valuable personal property. 120 Dearborn-st., Rooms 1 and 2, corner of Madison.

PURCHASE-MONEY MORTGAGES BOUGHT AND sold. CURRY & WHITE, 7 Tribune Building.

TO LOAN—MONEY ON HOUSEHOLD FURNIture, houses, warehouse receipts and other good collaterals. JOS. B. STOREY, 34 LaSalle-st., Room 5.

$2,000 TO $4,500 TO LOAN, ON PRODUCtive real estate at 9 per cent. W. BUTLER, 135 Clark-st., Room 4.

$5,000 WANTED FOR ONE (1) TO FIVE (5) years on unincumbered real estate in one of the best thriving towns in Iowa, worth three times the amount. Address S 126, Tribune office.

$300,000 TO LOAN — ON ILLINOIS farms, for 5 years, in sums of $1,000 to $20,000. Correspondence with farmers and country bankers solicited. Address P. O. Box 795, Chicago.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE A HANDSOME sound young horse that can trot in 3:00, for some acre property. Those wishing to exchange can address L 18, Tribune office.

WANTED—HORSE, BUGGY, AND HARNESS or buggy and harness only, for lot on West Side or South Side. SPRAGUE & MOUNTS, 145 Randolph-st., Room 1.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE A PALATIAL house, with every modern improvement, for acre lands with cash value, [illegible]. Address P. O. Box 796, Chicago.

INSTRUCTION.

MME. S. DE PELGROM NEWELL, TEACHER OF the French language, has taken rooms at 311 Wabash-av., for the better accommodation of pupils who may wish to pursue their studies [illegible].

TROY FEMALE SEMINARY. THIS INSTITUTION offers the accumulated advantages of over 50 years of successful operation. For particulars apply to JOHN H. WILLARD, Troy, N. Y.

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL—H. J. B. MONEY IS IN CHICAGO. [illegible]

HELP WANTED—MALE.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—YOUNG MEN TO LEARN AND ENgage in the telegraphing business, at FOSTER'S National Telegraph College, 114 Washington-st.

WANTED—LIVE, ENERGETIC MEN AND WOmen; salary $80 per month; will permit all the business of the firm to go. [illegible]

WANTED—BOYS TO CLEAN LANTERNS, AT the Chicago Manufacturing Co., and 23 Front-st.

WANTED—TO LEAVE THIS DAY, 50 RAILROAD laborers for the Southern part of the State; wages $2 per day; company work; steady employment for the winter; free fare; no office fees. Apply at 162 East Kinzie-st.

WANTED—100 MORE RAILROAD LABORERS for Michigan, to work all winter and sure pay; free fare; a day's work [illegible]. R. POLACK, Agent for Transportation.

WANTED—THIS DAY—300 RAILROAD LABORers, for the Southern lowa lines; 12 farm hands at $2 per day, [illegible]. CHRISTIAN, 28 South Clark-st.

WANTED—A GOOD WHITE OR COLORED MAN to take care of a pair of horses and cow at a restaurant. Apply at 18 South Clark-st.

WANTED—ALL MEN THAT WISH TO GO South with the gang to report, with their baggage, ready to leave this morning at 9 o'clock, from 167 South Water-st., Room 1.

WANTED—12 MORE GOOD FARM HANDS FOR the country; wages [illegible]. Call at 150 South Clark-st., Room 5.

WANTED—BY A FAMILY LIVING AT EAST Cleveland, [illegible], a man and a woman; both for general work. Call [illegible].

WANTED—50 MORE MEN FOR WORK NEAR the city; [illegible] No. 1 North Clark-st., Room 1.

WANTED—50 LABORERS FOR RAILROADS, sawmills and stone quarries, also other good situations furnished. Apply at 22 South LaSalle-st.

WANTED—4 GOOD FARM HANDS, $1 PER DAY and board; also men for other work. 30 Randolph-st., Room 5.

WANTED—A COLORED BOY TO TAKE CARE of horse and cow, and make himself useful. Apply at 1271 Wabash-av.

WANTED—AN AGENT FOR A GENTLEMANLY AND lucrative agency for a week or more. Address [illegible], Tribune office.

WANTED—TO LEAVE TO-DAY, 50 MEN FOR railroad work in Wisconsin and Illinois; free fare; [illegible]. ANDREW G. KING, 4 North Clark-st., Room 1.

WANTED—FOR BARABOO & MADISON R. R., [illegible] 50 laborers; company work; sure pay; free fare. [illegible] 2 hands for steamboat, and 4 blacksmith hands.

WANTED—50 MORE MEN FOR THE M. & L. R. R., near Memphis, Tenn., company pay and steady work all winter at $2.00 and $2.25 per day; board [illegible]. South Wells-st.

WANTED—50 RAILROAD LABORERS TO GO South in this State; wages $2.00 per day; free fare; no office fee; steady work all winter. Also 20 choppers for city work. E. A. ANGELL, 182 East Lake-st.

Bookkeepers, Clerks, Etc.

WANTED—10 EXPERIENCED CLERKS FOR A large new dry goods establishment next week. Exclusive of those acquainted with the business. Address, with confidence, F 36, Tribune office.

Salesmen.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED QUEENSWARE salesman, who thoroughly understands the business. References required. Address, stating salary, &c., FRAZER & DOUGLAS, St. Joseph, Mo.

WANTED—TWO MEN TO SELL SEWING MAchines from wagons in Cook County. Call or address The Bowe Machine Co., 187 State-st.

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN WHO HAS A THORough knowledge of the tea and grocery business. Apply at MORRISON'S, 278 Blue Island-av.

WANTED—MEN LOOKING FOR EMPLOYMENT to call and examine our new $1.50 agricultural implement. Liberal inducements offered. KIMBALL & CO., 180 Dearborn-st., Room 8.

WANTED—MEN TO MAKE $5 PER DAY BY selling our ten-cent corn-sheller; sample, 25 cents. SWIFT & CO., 163 South Clark-st., Chicago.

WANTED—ONE EXPERIENCED DRY GOODS salesman acquainted with city trade; also, two cash boys. Inquire at Room 1, 175 Sixth-st.

WANTED—SALESMAN—BY AN OLD ESTABlished wholesale grocery house a travelling salesman, who can command a good trade, and understands the business thoroughly, and can furnish good references. A liberal salary will be paid. None but those with above qualifications need apply. Address P. O. Box 18, Carrier No. 1.

Trades.

WANTED—GOOD SLATERS, TINNERS, AND galvanized-iron cornice men. A. KNISELEY & CO., 29 Washington-st.

WANTED—TWO GOOD TINNERS. INQUIRE AT DRUMMOND'S, Evanston, Ill.

WANTED—AT THE GLOBE ROLLING MILL, Cincinnati, O., two good scrappers; steady employment given to good workmen.

WANTED—SIX BAKERS. APPLY AT ONCE, at the manufactory of C. L. WOODMAN & CO., 220 and 222 Kinzie-st.

WANTED—A FEW GOOD CARPENTERS AT 47 South Desplaines-st. Call at 7 o'clock a. m.

WANTED—COMPOSITOR—A YOUNG COMPEtent compositor to go into the country to do a month's work. Call at Room 23 Merchants' Insurance Building. Bring reference.

WANTED—JOB PRINTERS—A THOROUGH job printer, one capable of doing plain, fancy, and colored work, and who will attend to his business, can have steady work and first-rate wages. Apply to SPALDING & LAMONTE, 114 Madison-st., Chicago.

WANTED—A TAILOR FOR REPAIRING AND pressing. Apply at 200 South Clark-st.

WANTED—20 STONE MASONS; WAGES, $3.75 per day; board $5 per week; steady work guaranteed all fall. Apply at 200 South Water-st., Room 5.

WANTED—A TINNER AT 113 WEST MADISON-st. CUTTER, HUSS & CO.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED SHIRT CUTTER. TOMLINSON & CO., 88 Lake-st.

WANTED—TAILOR AT 574 SOUTH STATE-ST.

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN WHO THOROUGHLY understands the Gordon Press; one acquainted with job work preferred; to such a permanent situation will be given. Call at printing office, 152 South State-st.

WANTED—CARPENTERS TO FLOOR, SIDE, and trim two houses opposite Union Park, by the job. Inquire of the owner of lot. Call at 14 Warren-av., corner of Wood.

WANTED—A BLACKSMITH; MUST BE A GOOD horseshoer. Inquire at Iron Works, on Harbine-st., west of Reuben-st. F. E. SPOONER, Agent.

WANTED—TWO SHOEMAKERS; YOUNG MEN preferred; steady employment. Inquire at drug store, 163 Fifth-av.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS CARRIAGE-BODY varnisher to whom constant employment can be given. None but a man who has had experience in first-class shops need apply. For particulars inquire of Messrs. GARLAND, HOLMES & CO., 26 and 28 North Green-st., or address HALL & BARTLETT, Rockford, Ill.

WANTED—OVERSEER—WHO THOROUGHLY understands the business of caning chairs. He must be steady and temperate. A man who has had some experience as overseer in a reform school preferred. Salary $50 per month with board and washing. Address House of Refuge, Box 3014, St. Louis, Mo.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—BY AN AMERICAN LADY, A CHILD to wet nurse. Apply at 53 Davis-st., West Side. References exchanged.

WANTED—WET NURSE—A YOUNG HEALTHY woman, with a fresh breast of milk. Apply to Dr. ROLLER, 152 Twenty-second-st., between 1 and 4 p. m.

Domestics.

WANTED—TWO GIRLS TO GO TO HIGHLAND Park; one as cook, washer and ironer, and the other as second girl, in a small family. Apply to-day up to Saturday morning, 11 o'clock, at 290 Wabash-av., near Hubbard-court.

WANTED—A PROTESTANT GIRL TO DO GENeral housework in a small family, at 1009 Cottage Grove-av.; family small, and live in plain style; good wages to a good girl. A girl young girl with the care of a baby. Apply at 27 Lombard Block.

WANTED—A GOOD COOK, WASHER AND ironer. Apply this morning at 271 State-st., near Van Buren, up stairs.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork in a small family. Inquire at Room 4 Post Office Block, 163 Dearborn-st.

WANTED—A GOOD COOK TO GO TO EVANSton. Good wages will be paid to a first-class girl. Call at office of Dole & Co., 16 Chicago-st., LaSalle-st.

WANTED—A GOOD RELIABLE ENGLISH, Scandinavian or Scotch girl, to do general housework in a small family, at 1113 Wabash-av. City references required.

WANTED—A WOMAN TO GO SOUTH WITH A lady, to do general housework in her family, a lucrative locality; wages, $25 per month. Address S 23, Tribune office.

WANTED—A GERMAN OR SWEDE GIRL, about 14 years old, to take care of a boy and assist with light work. Apply at 100 Butterfield-st.

WANTED—A GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork; Swedish preferred. Call at 671 West Washington-st.

WANTED—A GERMAN GIRL TO DO KITCHEN work at 256 Michigan-av.

WANTED—A GOOD KITCHEN GIRL, AND A young girl for up-stairs work. Apply this morning at 208 West Washington-st.

WANTED—GIRL TO DO CHAMBERWORK AND assist in dining room, at 73 West Lake-st.

WANTED—A GERMAN WOMAN TO TAKE charge of two children and do the work of a small family. Apply at 176 South Clark-st., fourth floor.

WANTED—A GOOD COOK, AND A GIRL FOR general housework in a boarding house; wages, $4. Apply at 87 South Market-st.

WANTED—AT NO. 50 CALUMET-AV., A GOOD cook, washer and ironer; good wages to a competent person. Apply for two days.

WANTED—A LARGE NUMBER OF GIRLS FOR all kinds of housework, in city and country. Apply to MRS. THOMPSON, 297 State-st.

WANTED—A GOOD PROTESTANT GIRL, WHO understands housework thoroughly, to do work for a family of four; wages, $4 per week. Apply at 495 Wabash-av.

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL TO COOK AND wash. Apply at 280 West Harrison-st.

WANTED—AT MRS. BATES' OFFICE, 303 State-st., opposite Palmer House—Two girls for laundry in country hotel; also girls for families at Evanston and in this city.

WANTED—A COMPETENT GIRL FOR GENeral housework; either German, Swede, or Norwegian. Apply at 30 North Twenty-fourth-st.

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork. Apply Friday morning at 419 West Harrison-st.

WANTED—A NEAT, TIDY NURSE GIRL, TO ASsist in care of baby (4 months old) and take care of rooms. Family boarding. A good home to faithful girl. No little girls need apply. Call at 311 Michigan-av.

WANTED—AT 163 WEST WASHINGTON-ST., (boarding house), a first-class laundress. None others need apply.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS OPERATOR WITH a Singer machine; one used to dressmaking, and willing to board in the house, preferred. 485 West Lake-st.

PARTNERS WANTED.

PARTNER WANTED—A YOUNG MAN WITH some means in a business paying from $150 to $200 monthly. Best opening for a man with small capital in the city. Address G 26, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—A PARTY WITH $2,000 TO $3,000, can learn of an excellent chance to buy a half interest in a manufacturing business paying good profits, by addressing V 126, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—A MAN WITH $300 WANTED this day for a genteel business. Call before 4 p. m. at 161 Washington-st., Room 1.

PARTNER WANTED—A PARTY, WITH $1,200 OR $1,500 in an old established feed mill, storage, and commission business; no brokers need answer. Address H 24, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—IN A STOCK-RAISING business in Minnesota; I own two sections of the finest land in the State, [illegible]. Address H 25, Tribune office.

PARTNER WANTED—WITH $5,000 TO $10,000 cash, in one of the best things in the land; perfectly safe; will stand the fullest investigation. Call at once at 125 Washington-st., Room 5.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—CIDER OR VINEGAR BARRELS—1,500 32-gal. bris., 1,000 40-gal. bris. at M. KELLY'S, cor. Canal and Harrison-sts.

FOR SALE—A GOOD SECOND-HAND SAFE, EXpress. Can be seen at KIMBALL'S Music Store, 63 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—A SPLENDID STOCK OF DRY goods situated in one of the best locations in the city, doing a paying business. Stock on hand about $12,000. Will sell for small amount cash down, long time on balance [illegible]. Address R 62, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—FORCED SALE—ONE PEARL SET, chain bracelet. Also case of surgical instruments. JAMES B. STOREY, 34 LaSalle-st., Room 5.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—GOLD SEAL, OLD STYLE, SET WITH white cornelian. A liberal reward will be paid for return of the same to Drug Store 96 Russell, 193 South Clark-st.

LOST—A BRACELET ON MONDAY, GOING north Taylor and State-sts. to Wabash-av. and Eighteenth-st. The finder will be rewarded by leaving it at the [illegible]. A good reward will be paid by leaving it at the Boston Clothing House, 141 Clark-st.

CLAIRVOYANTS.

THE WONDERFUL GIFTED CLAIRVOYANT, Madam Le Brun, late of New York, ... [illegible]. Office No. 111 South Clark-st., between Clark and LaSalle. Fee one dollar and upward.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

STEINWAY PIANO FOR SALE BELOW MARket price, [illegible], Tribune office.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

Miscellaneous.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN, [illegible] York office. Address H 13, [illegible].

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN, [illegible].

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN, [illegible].

Bookkeepers, Clerks, Etc.

SITUATION WANTED—BY AN ACTIVE young man in any capacity where a knowledge of bookkeeping and accounts [illegible].

SITUATION WANTED—IN A GOOD [illegible]. Address C. J. LAWRENCE.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A BOOKKEEPER [illegible]. Address Y 26, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A PRACTICAL bookkeeper of six years' experience [illegible].

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN [illegible] given. Address S 25, Box 182, Olivet, Mich.

Salesmen.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG MAN as clerk in a clothing or hat and cap store; [illegible]. Address O 8, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—TO GROCERS—BY A reliable young Englishman, [illegible]. Address T 26, Tribune office.

Trades.

SITUATION WANTED—AS FOREMAN IN [illegible] sash and door factory, [illegible]. D. B. WALL & CO., [illegible].

Coachmen, Etc.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG [illegible] single, to take care of horses [illegible].

SITUATION WANTED—IN A PRIVATE FAMILY, as coachman, [illegible]. Good references given. Apply at 22 Dearborn-st.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.

Miscellaneous.

SITUATION WANTED—AS WET NURSE; no objection to the country. Good references [illegible].

SITUATION WANTED—BY A GERMAN girl speaking English, [illegible].

SITUATION WANTED—AS COMPANION to a lady, [illegible]. Address Y 118, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG woman, as wet nurse or a nurse girl. [illegible] References given if required. Call at 121 North Franklin-st.

Domestics.

SITUATION WANTED—BY AN EXPERIENCED girl, a place to cook, wash, and iron. [illegible] 160 Seventeenth-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A [illegible] family. Apply at 104 Dekoven-st.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A CANADIAN girl to do general housework in a small family. 25 South Canal-st. for three days.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FAMILIES IN WANT of help can be supplied [illegible]. Mrs. WHITTAKER'S, 541 North Dearborn.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FOR GOOD, WELL reliable girls of all nationalities, at the Office, No. 1 North Clark-st., Room 1.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A RESPECTABLE girl; is a very nice washer, or [illegible]. 129 Blue Island-av.

SITUATIONS WANTED—BY TWO RESPECTABLE Swedish girls to do general housework. 24 West Indiana-st., second floor.

Seamstresses, Etc.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A COLORED girl as an operator on a Howe machine. Has her own machine. Apply at 263 Fourth-av.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

14 BISHOP-COURT—TWO SUITES OF ROOMS, furnished or single rooms; first-class location on West Side. Terms reasonable.

26 EAST VAN BUREN-ST.—A FURNISHED front room to rent, with board. [illegible]

28 EAST VAN BUREN-ST.—HANDSOMELY furnished rooms suitable for gentleman and wife or single gentlemen. [illegible] furnished parlor.

45 EIGHTEENTH-ST.—A PLEASANT room, with closet attached, [illegible] with board; newly papered and painted; [illegible] rooms, &c.; reference required.

47 JACKSON-ST.—ONE OR TWO ROOMS suitable for two persons, with board.

83 SOUTH MORGAN-ST.—ONE OR TWO rooms, nicely furnished, [illegible] for gentlemen only; reference required.

87 SOUTH MARKET-ST., BETWEEN LAKE and Washington-sts.—Good board [illegible].

157 WABASH-AV.—TO RENT, A LARGE room, with first-class board; [illegible] modern improvements. Day boarders accommodated.

213 WABASH-AV.—FURNISHED ROOM (heated by furnace), with board, for [illegible] with or two gentlemen. References [illegible].

229 WEST WASHINGTON-ST.—A PLEASANT furnished front room, with board, also single room [illegible] bath-room and closet.

244 WABASH-AV.—A LARGE FRONT room, with board.

261 ONTARIO-ST.—ROOMS TO RENT, with board, for gentlemen and wife or single gentlemen.

278 WEST RANDOLPH-ST.—A PLEASANT room and board, [illegible] can be accommodated; also two single rooms.

281 MICHIGAN-AV.—AN ELEGANT FRONT room to let with board; also [illegible] or three gentlemen.

296 WABASH-AV.—FRONT ROOM, [illegible] also large furnished room, with board, suitable for two gentlemen. References exchanged.

341 WABASH-AV.—A LARGE FRONT room with good board. References required.

384 MICHIGAN-AV.—HANDSOMELY furnished rooms to rent, with or without board.

395 WABASH-AV.—TO RENT, ONE suite of rooms, with board, [illegible] single.

494 WABASH-AV.—HANDSOMELY furnished [illegible] rooms, [illegible] also rooms suitable for two gentlemen. Reference required.

659 WABASH-AV.—DESIRABLE ROOMS, with board; also one very desirable front room [illegible] required.

TWO GENTLEMEN AND THEIR WIVES [illegible] very desirable rooms, [illegible] modation, first-class. Address [illegible] Tribune office.

BOARD WANTED.

BOARD—WITH FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED room and modern improvements, in the vicinity of the Presbyterian or Congregational church, [illegible] reference exchanged. Address [illegible], Tribune office.

BOARD—VICINITY OF UNION PARK, in private family, by a young gentleman. [illegible] Address [illegible], Tribune office.

BOARD—WITH UNFURNISHED ROOMS, for [illegible] self, and wife, in North or South [illegible]. Address [illegible], Tribune office.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

FOR SALE—A VERY HANDSOME [illegible] road gelding, [illegible]. Apply at 419 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—GOOD DELIVERY HORSE, [illegible] Call at [illegible] fourth door, or 167 Prairie-av.

FOR SALE—A FINE YOUNG TROTTING [illegible] right, and a [illegible]. Call at 54 South Clark-st.

FOR SALE—THREE GOOD SECOND-hand [illegible] and delivery wagons, [illegible] cheap. PENNOYER & CO.

IF YOU WISH TO BUY, AT A BARGAIN, [illegible] phaeton, or light wagon, [illegible] Great Western Horse and Carriage Mart, [illegible] East Randolph-st., [illegible] nesday and Saturday at 10½ o'clock, [illegible] second-hand Wagons, Buggies, &c., and [illegible] and Harness. FLETCHER & LAKE.

I HAVE A FEW HORSES THAT I [illegible] cheaper than they can be had elsewhere; double teams, [illegible]. rear 256 Wabash-av. M. C. BRADLEY.

WE HAVE ON HAND A NICE ASSORTMENT of first-class carriages, which we will sell [illegible] lower than can [illegible] elsewhere; [illegible] to make room for new work. [illegible] PENNOYER & CO.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE A LOT ON [illegible] Side on gravelled street for horse, buggy, [illegible]. Address X 26, Tribune office.

WANTED—A LIGHT PHAETON; ONE [illegible] has been used but a short time. [illegible] WOOD, 162 Lake-st.

WE CAN AND WILL SELL YOU A HARNESS [illegible] lower price than any other house [illegible] Great Western Horse and Carriage Mart, [illegible] East Randolph-st. FLETCHER & LAKE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A YOUNG MAN OF EIGHT YEARS' experience in a wholesale grocery would like [illegible] interest in a good-paying retail grocery [illegible] first-class trade. Address for two days, [illegible].

DIVORCES LEGALLY OBTAINED FOR [illegible] ity, etc. Scandal avoided. Eight years' [illegible]. Fee after decree. Address P. O. Box 1037, [illegible].

MONEY—ANY PARTY HAVING [illegible] ranted mercantile business [illegible] cheap for cash, can address X 26, [illegible] communications strictly confidential.

STORAGE—HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE [illegible] eral merchandise stored at [illegible]. Fire-proof warehouse No. 6 North LaSalle-st.

WANTED—TO BUY FOR CASH, [illegible] for a small family [illegible]. Address [illegible] purchaser.

WANTED—A GENTLEMAN OF [illegible] join in putting in operation a new [illegible] propelling canal boats. [illegible]

WANTED—PUBLISHERS, ATTENTION! [illegible] purchase a second-hand printing press [illegible]. Address, stating particulars, [illegible] TAL, Waterville, Kansas.

1,000 YARDS OF EARTH OR [illegible] Apply at 156 LaSalle-st., Room 15. [illegible]

$5,000 CASH, WITH THE ABOVE AMOUNT [illegible] manufacturing business. Address, [illegible] Tribune office.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED—$30 A MONTH [illegible] Sewing Machines. [illegible] R. HENDERSON & CO., [illegible] or Ohio, St. Louis, Mo.

AGENTS WANTED—$75 TO $250 A MONTH [illegible] county in the United States to sell a new [illegible] article of great utility and absolutely [illegible]. CHAMPION MANUFACTURING COMPANY, [illegible].

AGENTS WANTED—TO CANVASS [illegible] and Northwest for [illegible] standard works. C. S. BURROWS, [illegible].

AGENTS WANTED—FOR THE [illegible] Address [illegible] to A. M. RICHARDSON, Room [illegible].

AGENTS WANTED—MALE AND FEMALE, [illegible] two of the fastest-selling articles [illegible] Address [illegible] Lake-st., Chicago.

SEWING MACHINES.

SEWING MACHINES—THE BEST [illegible] ing machine for the million. [illegible] Agent [illegible] State-st., Chicago.

SINGER SEWING MACHINES SOLD [illegible] by installments, [illegible] City Agency of the Singer [illegible].

WEED, SINGER, WHEELER & WILSON [illegible] machines [illegible].

HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS—AUCTION [illegible].

PARTIES WISHING TO [illegible].

THE REVOLUTION IN NEW YORK.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

SIR: I shall never forget the impression produced on my mind, some time since, in New York, when I saw in large characters on the blinds of a handsome house on one of the principal streets the words "The Revolution." All my lifetime I had been reading and studying the great revolutionary movements of Europe in ancient and modern days, but never before had I found out the exact address of the movement which, bearing all the conditions of human [illegible], such an opportunity was not to be lost. And, albeit not armed with letters of introduction to the august movement, I took heart of grace, rang the bell, and, on the appearance of a neat servant maid to my summons, I asked "if the Revolution was at home." "I suppose," she replied, "you mean Miss Anthony." It turned out that "The Revolution" on these blinds signified the office of the weekly journal published by that eminent champion of woman's rights. I walked away, however, in spite of my slight disappointment, with the fixed conviction that the Revolution was really domesticated in New York, and all subsequent events have but tended to deepen and rivet the conviction.

If I dwell upon [illegible]

[illegible]

His cynical argument amounts to this: The more illegal and licentious things the [illegible] do the better the Ring will like it." [illegible] justly counts upon the inefficiency of all measures taken in defiance of the [illegible] of the law, all revolutionary [illegible] taken through the instrumentality of courts. Revolutions are not to be made with rose-water. If the government of the city of New York is so bad as to require [illegible] action should be stopped by stopping the power to raise and disburse money, the natural and legitimate course is to seize the powers of government altogether; if, indeed, that be possible when the doctrine of the sovereignty of the people prevails, and that sovereignty is determined in execution and action by a written document. The situation grows graver and graver with every hour. The Treasury of the City and County of New York is empty. Power does not exist to raise money. A vast army of laborers, the instruments of the Ring, in the friend and [illegible] of the elections which maintain them in their posts, is beginning to clamor for its wages. The reckless villany of the associated and confederates of the dominant power is illustrated almost appallingly by the fact, which throws a light as of the [illegible] of hell itself upon the methods by which the great and unhappy city is being [illegible] to the abyss. It is thoroughly well understood that the government of the

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If I dwell upon this subject in your columns, and postpone at present the question of the Southern States, it is because the subject of New York politics is in the foreground of public attention at this moment. And it is my principal purpose to enforce the view that the State system, as developed in some parts of this country, has really fallen into a condition of anarchy which will, sooner or later, force the republic to the radical reconsideration of the relations between the Federation and the States. The function of presiding authority and of latent regulating power, now vested in an undefined and equivocal shape in Congress, will, I apprehend, at no distant date, have to be developed into a defined and controlling power, acting overtly, frankly, and unequivocally. What storms the country may have to pass through before this conclusion is reached I know not; but that the political future of America invites this conclusion I am well satisfied. For it is impossible that any country, however constituted, can long endure the chaotic anarchy of any of its members, and nothing short of the total power of the total community will suffice to remedy local chaos, contagious as all moral disease is, in character, and liable to overwhelm the whole land in confusion, unless the whole land collects its moral and political forces to struggle against the evil.

The first and paramount necessity is that the situation should be understood as it is in New York, and next that the country at large should realize its responsibility in the matter because of the solidarity of the destinies and fortunes of all its parts. It is all very well to talk doctrine about the beauty and sacredness of local power. But the republic has already had one tremendous lesson of the futility of this doctrine as a peremptory and regulative principle in its affairs. The normal term of the constitution forbade the Federation, or the Republic, or the Nation, or the United States, to touch the domestic institution of certain Southern States. It could not be touched by debate, or argument, or legislation, within constitutional lines. Therefore it had to be touched by the most tremendous civil war in the annals of mankind. Russian despotism is tempered, as the epigram says, by assassination. Hard Federalist doctrines are liable to be tempered by civil war. That is a gloomy prospect. If there are any sound, strong, influential men among the statesmen and publicists of this country, they may just as well look to it in time. As things stand now, it seems as though some districts were to be delivered over to the tortures of immeasurable anarchic confusion before the sound principle is reached that the whole is responsible for all the parts, and must absolutely control their political movements.

The city and State of New York are in full revolution. I beg of the public to grasp the full significance of this fact. In my last letter but one on the crashing States, I expressed my disbelief in the existence of any power or party acting within the political limits of New York State to regenerate its government and place it upon an intelligible and honest footing. During the fortnight that has since elapsed, the confusion seems to me to have deepened. The situation is of deep and absorbing interest, and deserves and requires the closest study.

The injunction of Judge Barnard, as a judicial proceeding, is absolutely unexampled. The Mayor and Comptroller of the city of New York are political officers. They represent the government of the city and rule it virtually. The decree of the Supreme Court simply arrests the powers of government, without removing the officers of government. It leaves the offices full, but simply forbids the raising or disbursement of any moneys for city purposes. That is to say, it solemnly consigns the public to the extravagantly absurd position of living without resources. Government without money is about as intelligible and practicable a thing as breathing without lungs, or marrying without a bride. I shall not attempt to weary your readers by going into judicial considerations. But their common sense will tell them that it is not, and cannot be, the function of courts of justice to bring political life, that is to say, the very mechanism of society to a dead-lock. What, in fact, would that really mean? It would mean that a court of law was to formally decree a state of no law. For, in the name of Heaven and common sense, what is the use of having a body of written statutes if you stop all the supplies. There, in that sentence, you have the secret of the matter. The Supreme Court of the State of New York, acting through the voice of Judge Barnard, has ventured upon the revolutionary measure of stopping the supplies. A court of law has suspended law. Acting, not upon any maxims known to law, but in obedience to public opinion and overruling and overwhelming public need, a power [illegible] to the very idea of law, polity, order. Let those who believe that Beelzebub can be cast out by Beelzebub throw up their caps at such vicissitudes of public opinion and the power of the press. For my part, I see in such monstrous departures from right standards only an overwhelming proof of the truth that, as I said some time since in a New York paper, society has broken down in that city, and has to be reconstructed from the foundation.

Now, observe how the matter stands there. A great public meeting parted, after appointing a "Committee of Seventy," with a general quasi-dictatorial commission, to see that the State be restored to political health. This committee is proceeding to supersede the regular officers of the city. Acting under revolutionary necessity, in pursuance of the man Connolly, the Comptroller, an arrangement whereby his office has been placed in the hands of a deputy, virtually a nominee of the Seventy, and such shadow as may yet remain of the truth controlling the city finances after spoliation and destruction has been impounded for the purposes of vengeance or justice. Of course, it is inappropriate for the Seventy to stop there. Their last step is one of great significance. They sit secretly, and armed with no legal powers whatever, for investigation or action. But the Board of Supervisors has, by New York law, a power of summoning and examining officers of the county, and requiring production of their papers. The Seventy have actually demanded of the Board of Supervisors that it should delegate this inquisitive power to them, an irresponsible body, not known to the law, to which such power was not confided. Naturally the Board of Supervisors hesitates. But Mayor Hall, who perhaps has judged the situation aright in regard to the struggle that must come sooner or later, tells them that "the situation would be a good thing to pass, legal or illegal. He hoped that the largest liberty, or, license, rather, would be given to the committee." You see, this man understands the reformatory, or critical, or dictatorial action of the Seventy is not according to law, but according to license. And he and his are of opinion, no doubt, that the Ring can stand any amount of fighting with [illegible]. His cynical argument amounts to this: "the more illegal and licentious things the Seventy do the better the Ring will like it." And he justly counts upon the inefficiency of all measures taken in defiance of the law, all revolutionary action taken through the instrumentality of [illegible]. Revolutions are not to be made with rose-water. If the government of the city of New York is so bad as to require that its action should be stopped by stopping its power to raise and disburse money, the natural and legitimate course is to seize the powers of government altogether; if that be possible when the doctrine of the sovereignty of the people prevails, and that sovereignty is determined in expression and action by a written document. The situation grows graver and graver with every hour. The Treasury of the City and County of New York is empty. Power does not exist to raise money. A vast army of laborers, the instruments of the Ring, in the fraud and violence of the elections, which maintain them in their posts, is beginning to clamor for its wages. The reckless villainy of the associates and confederates of the dominant Ring is illustrated almost appallingly by the deed, which throws a light as of the fires of hell itself upon the methods [illegible] the great and unhappy city is being [illegible] to the abyss. It is thoroughly understood that the government of the Ring rests upon the violence of the Irish and other laborers of the city. When Judge Barnard, by his dictatorial fiat, stopped the supplies, the decent course would have been to discharge all laborers and allow matters to take their course. But the dark Machiavellism of the Ring knows a more excellent way. No Italian conspirators in masks, dipping the dagger-edge in venom, and compounding deadly poisons in a glass, ever conceived or executed darker or more nefarious plans than the actors in this conjuncture of the Department of Parks. Instead of discharging men they have taken them on. The total appropriation for parks for the year is $180,000. But during the last fortnight the Commissioners, Messrs. Hilton, Fields, and Sweeney, have actually come under charges to the amount of $113,000. The intention is obvious. Either the Ring pays the money out of its own pocket, and maintains its army of repeaters and roughs for the approaching November election, or, what is just as probable, the army of roughs will be let loose upon the Seventy at the right moment for massacre or, at least, intimidation. What can be the issue of so fatal an imbroglio? But to understand the full and deadly significance of this situation, it should be remembered that at the head of the Department of Parks stands the ex-Judge Hilton, the factotum and shadow and *alter ego* of the monarch of dry goods, A. T. Stewart. Note it well. Among the Seventy, or anywhere among those moving against the Ring, you see no Stewarts, no Astors, no Vanderbilts. The greatest proprietors of New York, there are ample reasons to believe, have made friends of the mammon of unrighteousness. Just before the election of last fall three of the wealthiest proprietors of New York professed to have examined the accounts of the Comptroller, and certified to their correctness and regularity, and to a certain moderate figure as the correct amount of the city debt. It has since turned out that at that date vouchers to a vast amount had already disappeared from the office. It has since turned out that the city debt was much larger than these gentlemen stated. It was deliberately averred, not long after, by a leading New York journal, that the city assessments on the property of these gentlemen stood in very marked and significant relation to these services rendered to the Ring for this timely service at a moment of electoral crisis. I waited patiently for a while for the action for libel which such sensitive, high-minded, and immensely wealthy persons, as it seemed, must inevitably bring against the journal which thus dared to stamp them with infamy. Need I say that I waited in vain?

But if the Machiavellis of the Ring are thus preparing the means for public confusion and disorder, there are not wanting other and terrible signs of the intention, whether to be executed or not is uncertain, to bring riot and perhaps murder to bear upon the persons who are prominent in the attack on the Ring. A journal, known to be maintained by the money of the Ring, that circulates chiefly among workingmen, has within the last few days published a long and violent article, in which it designates certain gentlemen by name, and their houses, which it also points out, as the proper objects of the attention of the honest sons of toil, whose wages are being intercepted by their enemies, who are the enemies of the actual city government. Everybody knows what the Irish mob of New York is. In 1863 and in 1871 the world had a very striking taste of its quality indeed. What notice is taken of this horrible crime of inciting to murderous violence by the authorities? Of course none whatever. And I do not doubt that at this moment all the gentlemen who have made themselves prominent in the movement against the Ring carry their lives in their hand. What deadly mischief is being brewed in the grog-shops, which rule the ill-fated city under the direction of the conspirators who, under the favoring mechanism of local popular sovereignty, as it stands, have their foul hands upon the throat of society, will, perhaps, only be known when some virtuous citizens, the forlorn hope of this attack on the strongest citadel ever built for himself by Satan in the midst of civilization, are struck down by the bullet of the midnight assassin, or have their homes burnt down over their heads by a yelling mob of demons inspired by whiskey, and absolved beforehand by their confessors. The air is darkened by the approaching storm, and the fine ear can detect the low rumbling sounds that indicate the coming upheaval.

In my last letter on this subject I used an expression which may have seemed exaggerated, but which I employed deliberately and advisedly. I said, "What elsewhere is called crime in New York is called government." I had in my mind a point which has since been brought into startling prominence in a speech made by a gentleman—the Hon. C. C. Leigh—at a temperance meeting in New York within the last week. It would seem that the man Haggerty, the janitor of the Court House, who stands charged with the burglarious abstraction of the vouchers from the Comptroller's office, had previously graduated in that high school whose pupils constitute the chief instrument of the conspirators in that policy of pillage of theirs which they call administration and government. An indictment for some previous offence was stowed away in the pigeon-holes of the District Attorney, it is averred. And it was after the commission or charge of the offence related to in this indictment that the unhappy wretch was placed as custodian of the building in which the Comptroller's office is situated. This second crime, therefore, of voucher-theft was committed by him obviously at the instigation and in the interest of the friends who hold his wretched soul in pawn. Or, as Mr. Leigh put it in that speech of his, in an epigram, which I think must have raised an approving shout of self-complacent laughter from all the devils that inhabit all the circles of hell, "He stole the vouchers in order that he might *not go to prison*." This is no isolated case. This gentleman went on to say that an eminent lawyer of the city had proven—as the most moderate estimate of the persons in this predicament of having indictments hung over their heads, and kept in abeyance as long as they commit the further crimes necessary to the maintenance of this government of conspirators against society—twenty thousand. There is nothing startling in such an allegation. The average arrests of the city of New York amount to a thousand persons, who matriculate weekly in that great university of blood and theft. And it is but a moderate estimate to take as 20,000 the representatives of the people's sovereignty who stand, at all times, ready to maintain the domination of the conspiracy by breaking all the ten commandments, if need be, at one blow, at a given signal of their horrible masters of their lost souls. The world never saw the like. The Borgias acted secretly at least. The Inquisition kept its awful face veiled, at least from the distracted and agonized vision of its contemporary public. But these things are done in the face of day, or, at least, in the face of the supposed invincible press. For, again and again, have I read in New York journals statements of such facts, particularizing the crime and the offender, and asking why the arm of the law was paralyzed in the act of striking. The gorge rises with disgust at these things. And the mind shrinks with natural loathing from the discharge of the publicist's duty in denouncing them again and yet again, and invoking the long-delayed lightnings of heaven.

But Heaven intervenes also, and has its hand in this hell-broth, if we are to recognize the claims to representation of the upper powers, and more than ever confidently advanced on behalf of that standing conspiracy against the souls of men known as the hierarchy of Rome. The Democracy of New York, as represented by the dominant Ring, is in scarcely disguised affiliation with the representatives of the Catholic Church. All the influential places in the so-called brigand government are filled, in great part, by Celtic Irish Catholics—a race of men who have long since consigned their consciences to the exclusive guardianship and control of their spiritual advisers. The common school system of the city has now been virtually surrendered to the hierarchy. The controversy as to the reading of the Bible in them is virtually settled by the practical disuse of it in nineteen of the schools. In one of them a Catholic festival has even been celebrated lately. But about this matter there should be no misapprehension. The Catholic hierarchy is necessarily in its principle above the restraints of law and morality alike. Now, more than ever, it represents Almighty Power according to its own claim and asseveration. It is, therefore, absolutely indifferent in its methods of action to all those restraints which presuppose subordination and responsibility to the higher power. This business will have to be probed to the quick in America as well as in Europe. If I represent the Almighty I am not bound by human restraints. And, I doubt not that to the Catholic hierarchy, with its sublime, its magnificent, its logical indifference to every consideration, except its own claim, what we mortals call crime, becomes as perfectly indifferent to that body, when the question of maintaining and increasing its power is concerned, as it is to the Ring with which it is affiliated. I leave this subject for the present. Hereafter there will be much to say upon it.

Finally, is there hope in the Legislature of the State? Let those who think so note that in this hour of agony the "sound" Republican party nominates at Chatauqua County, in convention, one of the old corrupt Republican rank and file, long in the Assembly, and whose character, as the New York *Times* avers, is utterly gone—one "whose career has been one continued injury and insult to Republicanism." There is absolutely no symptoms whatever of any movement throughout the State to send trustworthy men to the Legislature. Indeed, where are they to find them? Wealthy men disdain the function. Honest and industrious men have to think of their reputation and the bread of their family. Whether we look at the Republican or Democratic parties, we see that the complicated mechanism of the country's politics has resulted in leaving them in the hands of men who make them the vocation of their lives, until, at last, the profession of public life has become almost as derisive a sign of inchoate robbery as in Greece itself. It will soon be here as in that classic land, according to the story of the English Ambassador's butler. This was a grave, elderly, and respectable man, with a scapegrace son who had given him much trouble. One morning the Ambassador, who had previously got the youth out of many a scrape, was informed that the scamp had gone to join a gang of brigands in the mountains. He sent for the poor old father to his library, and broke the terrible news to him as gently as possible. The old man burst into tears, and sank into a chair, exclaiming, "And I have always so implored and besought the boy to keep out of politics!"

A. H. LOUIS.

UNDER THE TREES.

Climbing Hills.

I believe that the human race is born with a propensity to climb hills. The first instinct of the infant, before it can steady its tottering steps, is to get above its level, if no higher than a chair or table. The next is, to crow over its fellow-infants who have not succeeded in getting quite so high. I have also noticed that they are not apt to outgrow this disposition.

Little children scarcely out of the nursery scour the country to find an elevation, defying danger and fatigue, torn clothes and scratched faces, to scale some perilous height, for the simple satisfaction of climbing, and looking down upon the world. If they cannot find a hill, they console themselves by climbing a tree. Men and women travel across the ocean or across the continent for the sake of toiling to the highest possible standpoint, and getting a few feet nearer the stars. If there are no hills ready made for those who stay at home, they build a mound, and look pensively from its summit upon a small spot of condensed nature.

Fortunately there is one hill in this part of the country, and that was doubtless thrown up with kindly reference to this climbing instinct, as it seems to be alone. It wouldn't be considered much of a hill in many places, but, as it has no rivals, it is the centre of attraction here, and everybody makes pilgrimages to it. The view is said to be very fine. Practically speaking, it consists of two rivers, a bridge, a good many trees, and a couple of small cities. I can see about as much from the bluff, but the bluff is not sufficiently individualized. It has a sort of plebeian flavor, because it holds more people, I suppose; and human beings in masses don't count for much, excepting when they fight or vote. Above all things, one doesn't care to be on a hill with a great many other people. The effect is spoiled, the distinction gone.

There is also a tinge of romance about this hill. It was a favorite outlook of a celebrated Indian Chief, who stood at bay in this vicinity with the spirit of a hero, until he was forced at last to succumb to a fate that was stronger than cunning and valor, and the heritage of centuries. This trace of human interest proved a stronger attraction to me than any other, and I was finally tempted to follow in the footsteps of my fellow mortals and make a pilgrimage also.

I have found the roads to all high places very much alike—dusty, toilsome, and uncomfortable. The toil and discomfort have also been usually proportioned to the height, excepting in cases where the climbing was done at second hand, and the toil performed by some one else. As this was only a moderate hill, we reached the top with only a moderate amount of difficulty. To be sure, we were tired, and heated, and troubled, and altogether unfit for sentimental raptures, but, by way of compensation, we had the felicity of being uncommonly near the clouds, and quite above the little world we had left behind us.

"I don't think this is much of a mountain after all," said Ned, with a disappointed air, as he took a quiet survey. "The clouds are just as far off as they were before." And he ran off to climb a tree in the hope of getting a little nearer.

Ned is small yet, and has exaggerated ideas on the subject of mountains.

"I am going to look for nuts," exclaimed Harry, with a prosaic eye to the loaves and fishes, as he vanished among the trees.

Sancho Panza wagged his tail indolently, looked as if he thought it was not much of a mountain either, and, stretching himself on the ground, went to sleep.

Elsie very properly went into raptures, while I sat down and meditated.

It was a very favorable spot for meditation, and struck me as an excellent standpoint for seeing the world to advantage. The conditions were good. It was a very respectable hill, called by courtesy a mountain; not high enough to be cold and lonely, yet high enough to give one a comfortable sense of superiority over the Lilliputians who walked in the valley. The woods flushed and paled beneath a soft blue haze that rested upon them like a shadowy veil. The rivers wound, like threads of silver, through the trees, and the spires of the distant city glittered in the pale sunlight. Altogether, it was a decidedly pleasant prospect.

On the whole, I think the world is pleasanter from an elevated standpoint. Nature strikes you in masses only, and you are saved all the petty details that might jar upon your senses or harrow up your soul. Death and destruction may lurk beneath, but these things matter so little when you do not see them, which is one of the advantages of elevated standpoints. Then your fellow-mortals, toiling far below, look like such insignificant atoms, mere ants, to be walked over with impunity, while you sit secure on your giddy height, quite too large an ant to have any fear of being walked over. You may get up a little sentimental pity for them, just enough for a pleasant flavor, which rather adds to the interest of your elevated standpoint, and isn't sharp enough to be disagreeable.

But hill-tops have their disadvantages. The climbing instinct grows upon one, and, toil as you may, there is always some unscaled pinnacle towering above you.

"Is there any peace
In ever climbing up the climbing wave?"

Mountain tops, too, are barren, lonely places, and dwell in the region of storms. Is it not better to lie down peacefully in the valley, or, wreathed with the enchanted lotos, to float idly with the current? Is not slumber "more sweet than toil, and the dreamy south wind softer than the piercing mountain blast?"

The red man who kindled his beacon fires on this desolate hill saw only his enemies spring up thicker than the stars of heaven. His men had fallen like the leaves of the forest before the wintry storm. He was doubtless conscious that he carried a doomed life as he lay under this very tree, perhaps, and felt the cold coils of fate slowly tightening about him, while the hopes of a race died out in his heart.

The city faded in a blue mist, and I seemed to see the savage wilderness as the brave warrior saw it for the last time. The spirit of a heroic but broken life hovered over the lonely spot, and sighed among the withered branches. And a low voice whispered softly the pean and requiem of many souls:

"I embrace the purpose of God
And the doom assigned."

Sancho Panza stretched himself languidly, and, running up to me, laid his head in my lap, and looked up affectionately with his great brown eyes.

"This is a grand place to come nutting," shouted Harry, breaking in upon my reverie with hands, and mouth, and pockets full.

"That boy is a philosopher," I said to Elsie, who had just come back from a sentimental ramble. "He confines himself to material things."

Elsie thought it would be sacrilegious, if he were not so very small, to ignore so fine a view for so practical a purpose.

"My dear, it is much lighter within the circle of your own little lamp," I answered sententiously. "Prospects are shadowy, if not dark. Take short views."

That was not a very original remark, but I think that Elsie saw the drift of it, if it was rather misty, as she looked thoughtful.

Ned, who had been climbing trees like a young squirrel all the afternoon, suggested that he preferred large views, and wished this was the sort of mountain where they had good old tearing tempests, as he should like to see one.

"Not till we get home," said Harry. "I don't want to get wet if you do. Besides, a tree might be blown down."

"Practical to the last," I remarked, as I drew my shawl closer about me, and took a last glance at the lovely scene.

"I don't know what that means," said Harry, bluntly.

"It means that he would rather eat nuts and keep dry than see the view, doesn't it, Aunt Meta?" observed Ned. "I'd rather see the view."

Without waiting for a reply, the children started on a race with Sancho Panza down the narrow path.

The clouds in the west were building themselves into fairy palaces, and the fires were kindling along the gray and solemn peaks, as we hastened down the little mountain and rode up the pleasant valley.

A. R. G.

A Letter of Advice.

The Hartford *Courant* publishes a letter of advice to the people of Connecticut which was written in the year 1786 by Noah Webster, Jr., and which, regarded in present lights, is amusing. Speaking of the then prevalent hard times, Mr. Webster tells the people that they alone are to blame for them; they are too extravagant; the expenses annually incurred in the State are not less than £299,733; there was a time when the people were economical; in 1637 when they went to war with the Pequots their troops were but ninety men: Wethersfield was ordered to furnish a hog for this army, Windsor a ram goat, and Hartford a hogshead of beer and four or five gallons of strong water—as rum was first called in the State records. Things had become worse, however, in 1786; £90,000 were paid for rum alone throughout Connecticut, of which, in Mr. Webster's opinion, ninety-nine hundredths were a useless expenditure. "Look at me," says he, "I allow my family but two gallons of rum a year." * * * "I drink cider and beer of my own manufacture, and my wife makes excellent beer, I assure you." Then he goes on to say how astonished he is at the fact that "not a mechanic or laborer goes to work for a merchant but he carries home a bottle of rum. Not a load of wood comes to town but a gallon bottle is tied to the cart stake to be filled with rum. Scarcely a woman comes to town with tow-cloth but she has a wooden gallon bottle on one side of her saddle-bags to fill with rum." He would advise each family to get two gallons of rum a year, "have two or three frolics of innocent mirth," keep a little spirit for medicine, and drink cider and beer of their own making. He advises them moreover never to go to law on any account. "Do," says he, complacently, "as I have always done, and lawyers' fees will be no trouble at all," for, he says he bought nothing that he could not pay cash for, and so when he and his wife saw Sheriffs and duns knocking at their neighbors' doors they laughed at their folly. In short, he berates his fellow-citizens in round terms, and holds himself before them as a model man whom they would do well to imitate.

COURTING IN NEBRASKA.

Effect of a Scarcity of Single Women.

A Nebraska correspondent of the Syracuse *Standard* writes as follows:

"There is lack of woman's nursing,
There is dearth of woman's tears."

Certainly not because they are unnecessary in this Western region, but the fact is the women are scarce and men are plenty. In market phrase, the woman "demand far exceeds the supply." Those inexorable laws of supply and demand, about which political and other economists delight to talk, have not yet corrected this said question. A heavy dose of girls, none of your homoeopathic prescriptions, is what Nebraska needs, and the stomachs of her young men will always remain sour until the supply comes. You have no idea East how anxious young men in this region are to marry. In the words of a prairie farmer, "courtin's hot."

The poor man is passing through a bitter experience. A party of us were duck-hunting the other day on the Missouri bottoms. Night overtook us before we were aware of it, and we were obliged to seek lodgings at the first dwelling we could find. It was a small one-story structure of three rooms, and occupied by a family of six—father, mother, daughter, and three sons. The sons were all unmarried, and from the calls that were made afterward, we judge the daughter was unmarried also. We hadn't been in the house five minutes when some kind of a vehicle drove up and two young men were ushered into the parlor. Straightway the mother and daughter held a whispered consultation, which closed with an invitation to the sitting-room for supper. It was evident that the young men callers had been to tea, as they stayed in the parlor with "sweet sixteen."

Scarcely had we taken our seats at the table when a howl from the dogs out doors announced another comer. He seemed to avoid the front door, and knocked at that where our party was just sitting to supper. The mother rose to answer the summons, when we were surprised by the daughter opening the parlor door and rushing forward with "Don't get up, mother! It's one of my fellows! Come in, Jim; how do you do?"

And Jim entered in response to the cheery salutation. He made himself as comfortable as possible till we had finished supper, when another whispered consultation proved that the "parlor is full as it ort to be," whispered by Miss in response to some motherly suggestion. The old gentleman solved the question by inviting us into the kitchen to smoke. It was evident that Jim didn't smoke, for he remained in the sitting-room. We should have doubtless enjoyed a quiet cigar had not the old lady opened the back door, and shouted at the top of her voice: "Come 'round here to the back door."

It was another young man, and we fancied he looked as if he had come in rather late. Two young men within the parlor, one in the sitting-room, and one in the kitchen. What should be done? The courting business was getting hot! There was another talk between mother and daughter. It was evident their devices had been exhausted. The old gentleman was called into the corner. He settled the question with a whisper: "I'll be damned if I move again till the settin'-room's full!"

Into the sitting-room went number four, and we smoked. It was full ten minutes before the next disturbers came, and they entered the kitchen with the air of old acquaintances. We looked anxiously at the host. Taking his pipe from his mouth, a single sentence relieved us:

"Them's the widowers! Stick!"

And we "stuck" and smoked on. For the next half hour the girl must have been kept busy. The widower had certainly a third of her time. It was 9 o'clock. We wished to go to bed, and the only bed we had discovered was in the parlor. The old gentleman divined our wishes, and said:

"I'm sorry, gentlemen, but this is one of the regular courtin' nights! Them two fellers in the parlor never leave afore midnight, and the widowers allus stay all night. And that ain't the worst of it. Dan'll be here at 10 o'clock! I and the boys allus sleep in the haystack Friday nights. Yer welcome to that!"

The parlor, sitting-room, and kitchen full, we retreated to the haystack. In response to a question on the point, the old gentleman said that—

"Friday night it's putty bad, but Sunday it's wuss. Last Sunday night there was ten on 'em, and the girl is getting more and more partikiler. The more she gets the more she wants!"

On the haystack, with a stiff breeze driving away the mosquitos, we heard Dan drive up. One of the last remarks of the old man before we fell asleep was, "Yes, gentlemen, courtin's hot in Nebrasky!" And we believed him.

THE HUNTER'S SONG.

BY JOAQUIN MILLER.
From "Songs of the Sierras."

I am as one unlearned, uncouth,
From country come to join the youth
Of some sweet town in quest of truth;
A Nazarene of wood and plain,
A-west, from whence no good may come,
I stand apart as one that's dumb,
I hope—I fear—I hasten home,
I plunge into my wilds again.

I catch some dulcet symphonies,
I drink the low, sweet melodies
That stream through dense, dark-feathered trees
Like echoes from some far church bell,
Or music on the water spilled
Beneath the still moon's holy spell,
And life is sweeter—all is well.
The soul is fed. The heart is filled.

I move among my frowning firs,
Black bats wheel by in rippled whirs,
The thistle-down in sleep scarce stirs.
I peep—I lift the boughs apart—
I tiptoe up—I try to rise—
I strive to gaze into the eyes
Of charmers charming very wise—
I coin their fancies on my heart.

I hear them on the Northern hills
Discoursing with the beaded rills,
While over all the full moon spills
Her flood in gorgeous plenilune.
White-skinned hands sweep o'er the strings,
I bend as when a seraph sings,
I lean to catch the whisperings,
I list into the night's sweet noon.

I see them by the Eastern strand,
A singing sea-shell in each hand,
And silk locks tossing as they stand,
And tangled in the toying breeze.
And toil the sea with salty tears,
While white hands toss, then disappear,
Doth plead that they for years and years
Will stay and sing unto the seas.

The Revised Catechism.

BY MARK TWAIN.

First class in modern Moral Philosophy stand up and recite:

What is the chief end of man?

A. To get rich.

In what way?

A. Dishonestly if we can; honestly if we must.

Who is God, the one only and true?

A. Money is God. Gold and greenbacks and stocks—father, son, and the ghost of the same—three persons in one; these are the true and only God, mighty and supreme; and William Tweed is his prophet.

Name the twelve apostles.

A. St. Ass's Colt Hall, whereon the prophet rode into Jerusalem; St. Connolly, the beloved disciple; St. Matthew Carnochan, that sitteth at the receipt of customs; St. Peter Fisk, the belligerent disciple; St. Paul Gould, that suffereth many stripes and glorieth in them; St. Iscariot Winans, St. Jacob Vanderbilt, the esteemed disciple; St. Garvey, the chair-itable; St. Ingersoll, of the holy carpets; St. N. Y. Printing Co., the meek and lowly, that letteth not its right hand know what its left hand taketh; St. Peter Hoffman, that denied his (Irish) master when the public cock had crowed six or seven times; St. Barnard, the wise judge, who imparteth injunctions in time of trouble, whereby the people are instructed to their salvation.

How shall a man attain the chief end of life?

A. By furnishing imaginary carpets to the Court House, apocryphal chairs to the armories, and invisible printing to the city.

Are there other ways?

A. Yes. By purchasing the quarantine apostle for a price; by lightering shipmen of all they possess; by proceeding through immigrants from over sea; by burying the moneyless at the public charge and transhipping the rest 10 miles at $40 a head. By testing iron work for buildings. By furnishing lead and iron gas-pipes to the Court House and then conveying the impression in the bill that they were constructed of gold and silver and set with diamonds. By taking care of the public parks at $5 an inch. By loafing around gin mills on a salary, under the illusion that you are imparting impetus to a shovel on the public works.

Are these sufficient? If not, what shall a man do else, to be saved?

A. Make out his bill for ten prices, and deliver nine of them into the hands of the prophet and the holy family. Then shall he be saved.

Who were the models the young men were taught to emulate in former days?

A. Washington and Franklin.

Whom do they and should they emulate now in this era of larger enlightenment?

A. Tweed, Hall, Connolly, Carnochan, Fisk, Gould, Barnard, and Winans.

What works were chiefly prized for the training of the young in former days?

A. Poor Richard's Almanac, the Pilgrim's Progress, and the Declaration of Independence.

What are the best prized Sunday School books in this more enlightened age?

A. St. Hall's Garbled Reports, St. Fisk's Ingenious Robberies, St. Carnochan's Guide to Corruption, St. Gould on the Watering of Stock, St. Barnard's Injunctions, St. Tweed's Handbook of Morals, and the Court House edition of the Holy Crusade of the Forty Thieves.

Do we progress?

A. You bet your life!—*New York Tribune.*

What Pleases the Public.

Talking the other day with an able and popular lecturer, who seldom failed in getting a full and attentive audience, we ventured to ask him what kind of subjects and what style of treatment he thought the public liked best. "Well," was his reply, "I hardly know; but there's one secret I've found out—what the public hates is information." People go to scientific lectures, no doubt; they would go to see a Greek play if it was the fashion; but the exuberant chuckle of laughter with which the weakest attempt at a joke on the lecturer's part is welcomed by the gravest audience, is proof quite strong enough of the weariness of the natural man over the dry husks of instruction, and his delight when anything turns up which has an unexpected flavor. It suggests the feeling of the Irishman who tasted the quince in his apple-tart—"How delicious an apple-tart would be which was all made of quinces."—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

THE BATHS OF ANCIENT TIMES.

The use of the bath has existed, in all probability, from the beginning of the world, since it is founded in the most natural wants of man. The necessity of maintaining the cleanliness of his person, of defending himself from the heat of a burning sun, and of seeking refreshment after the fatigues of the chase, war, or labor, must have taught him, from an early period, the advantages derivable from bathing. But in barbarous ages, in which art has as yet accomplished nothing for the convenience of life, men merely plunged into rivers, streams, fountains, and other natural reservoirs of water. They were far from dreaming of the erection of apparatus by means of which they might be enabled, as at a later period, to take their baths at any time, season, or place, and of an agreeable and salutary temperature. Doubtless the discovery of hot springs, which must have existed then, as in our own times, at various parts of the earth's surface, suggested to them the happy idea of communicating different degrees of heat to the water they employed, and of erecting more commodious and less dangerous receptacles. It was amongst the nations of the East, the earliest reapers of the benefits of civilization, that industry and the arts made the first efforts to satisfy the wants of men, and perpetuate the taste for, and employment of, warm baths. The custom was carried from Asia to Europe by the colonists, who successively established themselves in Greece, Italy, Iberia, and Gaul.

Greece knew the use of warm baths in the time of Homer, for mention is made of them in several passages of the writings of that poet; and among others, when he depicts the delicious life led in the palace Alcinous, and when he relates the reception given to Ulysses by Circe. Among the Greeks, the Lacedaemonians were the first, according to Thucydides, who adopted the custom, borrowed from Asiatic nations, of appearing naked at the public games; anointing themselves with oil, and covering themselves with sand, prior to the contest, and then plunging into hot baths. But the employment of baths in private families was not even yet very general in the time of Hippocrates. This prevented his recommending the bath in many diseases which called for its adoption. As to the public baths, they formed part of the *gymnasia* to which they were attached.

The Romans were accustomed, in the early days of the republic, after a day employed in labor in the fields, to wash only the arms and legs; and every ninth day, when they came to the city, to be present in the assemblies for State business, they bathed the whole body. At that period the Tiber or neighboring streams formed their bathing resorts, vapor and hot water baths being scarcely known to them. It was only at a late period they thought of establishing public or private baths. The city, by reason of its situation on hills, presented great difficulties for the conveyance of water. It was not until about four hundred and fifty-one years after the foundation of Rome that water was brought, for the first time, from Tusculum, by means of an aqueduct constructed by the censor Appius Claudius. Aqueducts were multiplied afterward; and baths, or *thermae*, were constructed in various parts of the city, characterized as yet by the ancient Roman simplicity, as may be seen from the description of that of Scipio Africanus, left us by Seneca.

The new custom which the Romans adopted toward the last years of the republic, of attaching baths to the gymnasia, rendered them indispensably necessary; and the frequent application which physicians, from this period, made of them in the treatment of disease, powerfully contributed to the increase and embellishment of these salutary and useful structures. But it was not until the reign of Augustus that they began to give to their warm baths that air of grandeur and magnificence which is yet to be observed in the ruins which remain. The public baths should, in fact, be justly considered as the most remarkable structures of the Romans. Their founders were Princes, who, in their anxiety to conciliate the good-will of the people, endeavored to surpass all that had been executed before their time. To conceive a just idea of them, we should examine the plans of the principal edifices, as traced by Palladio. In beholding his designs of the bas-reliefs and pictures which adorned the walls and ceilings, we are not astonished at the perfection of the objects they represent, and at the exquisite purity of taste which then prevailed in the arts. Much more than this: we find ourselves forced to acknowledge that all the efforts of modern art in the decoration of our palaces, museums, and churches, are in general but servile imitations of the wonders which the baths of Agrippa, Nero, Titus, etc., offered, near two thousand years ago, to the admiration of the Roman people. The rarest marbles, precious vases, bronzes, columns, statues from the chisel of the greatest masters, and gildings skillfully applied, contributed to the brilliancy of the interior of these gigantic monuments.

It is difficult to enumerate the immense number of uses they were devoted to. Besides the vast basins, and the thousands of recesses (the thermae of Diocletian contained three thousand) appropriated to the different baths, there were found there theatres, temples, amphitheatres, palaces, festive halls, vast open promenades planted with trees, schools frequented by youth, academies where learned persons assembled for discussion, and libraries to which every one might freely resort.

The most complete establishment contained numerous departments devoted to the various processes connected with an elaborate system of bathing. The bather, after having undressed, was conducted into the *unctuarium*, where his body was freely anointed with strong oils; afterwards, in an adjoining apartment, it was covered with sand or powder. He now repaired to the *sphaeristerium*, an immense hall or rotunda, in which he was engaged in wrestling, or other gymnastic exercises calculated to develop physical power. When the locality admitted it, the *sphaeristerium* was uncovered and exposed to the sun; or, rather, in the best-appointed baths, there were two *sphaeristeria*. The various games were continued until the sound of the bell announced that the vapor and hot-water baths were ready. To these the crowd of bathers now proceeded, each person taking his seat on a marble bench, placed below the surface of the water, around immense basins, wherein swimming might be executed when agreeable. While here, they diligently scraped the skin with a species of ivory or metal knife, termed *strigil*, by which they detached all impurities from the surface. The *tepidarium*, or tepid bath, the *frigidarium*, or cold bath, were finally employed for a short time, for the purpose of bracing the pores of the skin, relaxed by so long a proximity of moist heat. Before dressing, those who desired to employ perfumes again repaired to the unctuarium.

The baths belonging to private persons differed, of course, from those devoted to the service of the public, as each person followed his own taste in their construction. The same apartment sometimes served for various purposes; and the modifications of form, etc., were as numerous as those of the fortune and the luxurious taste of their proprietors. It was, indeed, the fashion to exhibit an almost insane luxury; and thus we find Pliny addressing severe reproaches to the ladies of his time, who covered the floor of their baths with silver.

The baths of the ancients, although usually built after a similar plan, yet offered a notable difference. At Rome, even in the most splendid establishments, the greater portion of the extent of the edifice was appropriated to baths, properly so called, which obtained for them the name of thermae, from the Greek word *thermos*—heat. But with the Greeks the gymnasium occupied almost the entire structure, the bath itself being but of very limited dimensions. This difference exhibits the passion for bathing which seized the Romans towards the end of the republic, and continued to possess them until the fall of the empire.

At first, the public baths were only opened at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and closed at 5—the sick alone having the right to enter them at any time. Latterly, the Emperors, wishing to conciliate the people by their favorite amusement, ordered the doors to be opened sooner and closed later. Nero had them opened at 12; Alexander Severus allowed the bath to be entered from the break of day, and even furnished at his own expense lamps and oil for lighting them. From that time the Romans may be said to have passed their lives at the baths. They frequently bathed twice a day; and hot water constituted one of the indispensable elements of their existence. We must not, however, attribute this singular passion exclusively to fondness of bathing. The desire and hope of meeting with friends, of discussing the topics of the day, and passing the time agreeably, were no less powerful motives.

Pliny relates a fact which proves the singular jealousy with which the Romans regarded all things relating to their baths. A statue of a bather, scraping himself with the strigil, was placed in front of the thermae of Agrippa. It was executed by Lysippus, and of such marvellous beauty that Tiberius, who admired it more than any other statue in Rome, had it removed to his own bed-chamber. The populace, unable to bear the deprivation, covered him with insults until he had restored it.

One of the greatest largesses an Emperor could confer on the people, on an occasion of public rejoicing, was to decree gratuitous admission to the baths. So great was the passion prevailing for this pastime that when Rome was laboring under fear, and mourning on account of frightful calamities which had afflicted her, Titus, in order to dissipate these, ordered the rapid construction of the thermae and the amphitheatre, which still bear his name.

The baths were frequented indiscriminately by persons of all ranks. The noblest and richest persons there found themselves mingled with the poorest plebeians. The following anecdote, related by Spartian, leaves no doubt upon this point. The Emperor Hadrian, he says, frequently bathed with a crowd of people. One day he perceived an old soldier, who, having no person to cleanse his skin for him, contrived a substitute by rubbing his back against a wall. Hadrian, who had known him in the field, inquired why he did this. He replied because he had no servant. The Emperor immediately ordered him some slaves and a pension. The news of so benevolent an action, performed before so many witnesses, quickly spread into every part of Rome; and the next time Hadrian came to the public baths, several old men did not fail to be there also, and endeavored by the same means to attract the notice and generosity of the Prince. But the Emperor, who had remarked the contrivance, far from treating them as he had done his old companion in arms, caused strigiles to be distributed to them, and ordered them to employ them by assisting each other.

It was not only the city upon the seven hills which contained public and private baths. They existed in all the towns of Italy, and in the palaces of nobles and freedmen. They were found also in all the Roman provinces. In our time, even, it is easy to perceive the vestiges of the Roman thermae in every country which formed a portion of the empire.

The greater number of these magnificent edifices, which, during the most illustrious period of the empire, had constituted the pride and delight of Rome, were destroyed by the vandalism of the barbarian hordes. Those which were not pulled down were otherwise employed, or, being no longer repaired, gradually fell into ruins. Baths, which formed one of the requisites for the effeminate and luxurious life of the Romans, were, for the warrior and invading nations, mere means for the preservation of cleanliness. Thus the new conquerors were satisfied with taking a bath, as in the time of Scipio; and their slight taste for luxury never inspired them with the idea of erecting monuments resembling those which decorated the ancient city of the masters of the world. Utility and cleanliness were the only objects held in view of the construction of the thermae, which was henceforth erected in Italy or the other countries of Europe. We find, by the "Ephemerides Troyennes," that baths were much frequented during the whole of the middle ages, until the sixteenth century—the epoch at which the use of linen became general.

Although the increasing use of linen has much diminished the hygienic necessity of the bath, and has occasioned the ruin and neglect of the establishments of the middle ages, yet public establishments have not ceased in our times to become multiplied on every side—thanks to the salutary counsels of medicine, the progress of civilization, and the amelioration of the material comforts of the masses. Thus there is not a street in Paris of any importance which does not contain several baths; and, although we find new establishments springing up every day, all, in spite of the number and proximity of rivals, seem to increase and prosper, giving, as it were, the measure of the necessities of an intelligent and enlightened population. It is thus, by spreading through all ranks of society, that this usage has already produced the most satisfactory results as regards the public health; and, by its happy influence, has diminished, among others, the number and severity of the affections of the skin, which no longer, as heretofore, exhibit at every corner of the streets this aspect of human infirmities.—*College Review.*

A SONG OF SEPTEMBER.

BY THOMAS W. PARSONS.

September strews the woodland o'er
With many a brilliant color;
The world is brighter than before—
Why should our hearts be duller?

Sorrow and the scarlet leaf,
Sad thoughts and sunny weather,
Ah me! the glory and the grief
Agree not well together.

This is the parting season—this
The time when friends are flying;
And lovers now with many a kiss,
Their long farewells are sighing.

Why is earth so gaily drest?
This pomp that autumn beareth
A funeral seems, where every guest
A bridal garment weareth.

Each one of us, perchance, may here,
On some blue morning hereafter,
Return to view the gaudy year,
But not with boyish laughter.

We shall then be wrinkled men,
Our brows with silver laden,
And thou this glee may'st seek again,
But nevermore a maiden!

Nature, perhaps, foresees that spring
Will touch her teeming bosom,
And that a few brief months will bring
The bird, the bee, the blossom.

Ah! these forests do not know—
Or would less brightly wither—
The virgin that adorns them so
Will nevermore come hither.

Hay Fever.

Henry Ward Beecher, who has been passing the summer at the White Mountains, and has found relief there from "hay fever"—as he might have found it in any other change to a pure and dry atmosphere—writes thus feelingly about this troublesome complaint in the New York *Ledger*:

DAYTON, Ohio, Sept. 7, 1871.

Henry Ward Beecher, D. D.:

REVEREND SIR: You closed an article, published in the New York *Ledger* some years since, on the subject of "Hay Fever," by suggesting the use of gravel as a remedy. I was greatly enlightened by reading the article, as no doubt were many of the *Ledger* readers, but was never clear as to what you meant by your reference to gravel. The question has often occurred to me, and I wish to know. Will you please explain, through the same medium employed in communicating the article referred to? In common with many of your friends, I would also like to know whether you ever had it, that is, the hay fever; and if so, to what extent, and all about it.

A VICTIM.

1. Well, as to the gravel, I have always taken it for granted that Oliver Wendell Holmes meant, that when a man was thoroughly dead, and eight feet of gravel over his head, he would not be any more molested by hay fever, whatever other ills might befall him.

2. I have had a very strong impression, once a year, that I have had the hay fever. This impression has been repeated some twenty-three times, and, after maturely considering the case on every side, I do not think that I go beyond the bounds of strict truth in saying positively, and with great emphasis, "Yes; I *have* had the hay fever."

3. You also would like to know "to what extent, and all about it."

From the top of the head to the soles of my feet, from fingers' end to fingers' end, through every pore, inside and out, in head, throat, and lungs; in bone, muscle, nerve; on the skin, under the skin, and through all secret passages, morning, noon, and night—particularly mornings, especially noons, and peculiarly nights—to this "extent" I have had it.

And now, as to the "*all about it.*" No man who had any experience of this annual visitation would dream of asking a man to tell "all about it," in less than a whole book. Where shall we find in any medical treatise any considerable statement? We have looked in vain in magazine, book, big and little, for some light on the subject. One with a hay fever sheds tears like an equinoctial storm. He has a jubilee of sneezes, a carnival of wheezes, coughs and sighs. He can taste nothing, and can see but little, except after sundown. He is like an owl, or bat, a vespertilian. The only change and relief from all this is in asthma, which adds variety to the visitation.

All this lasts about six weeks. But description is utterly vain. Like virtue, one can know nothing about it except by experience.

The Register at the Ann Hathaway Cottage.

This book has been kept only about twenty years, but from the pencilled condition of the plastered ten by fifteen walls, it was ere that a necessity. Even the little window looking out in the garden is cut to pieces, and the panes covered with names. The low roof, in easy reach of a tall man, is black with pencil marks. There are many odd, and some egotistical, entries in the book. As a specimen of the latter, Armstrong read me this: "Rev. Thomas Gray, St. Johns, Newfoundland, son of General B. Gray, M. P., and his wife, daughter of Lieutenant General Burnell, first Governor of Hongkong." And this from a Bostonian: "Rev. S. Wilbur Brown, servant of our Lord Jesus Christ, and son of Edward Brown, the famous missionary of India." "Ah, that man," said Mrs. Baker; "I remember he acted a little queer when he came here; in fact, ministers often do act a little queer here; for he fell on his knees when he got to the door, and prayed and prayed till the people got tired enough, I am sure." She told us of many strange people who had visited her. Among others, she told of a German enthusiast, who brought his lunch and blankets, and entreated to be allowed to eat and sleep on the hearth with the cat. The old lady gave her permission; but, fortunately for her, the first night was a very cold one, which sent her visitor to the doctor next morning with neuralgia, and she has not seen him since.

While she told us these things, Armstrong came to the names of Dickens, Collins, Mark Lemon, and a host of other celebrities. Observing that the name of Dickens was dimly and awkwardly written, the old lady said: "Ah, Mr. Dickens seemed sad and out of sorts when here the last time, and kept out of the crowd by himself, so that when they came to write their names he was not with them. Then I took the book and pen, and went to hunt him up, to have him write his name, too; and I found him sitting alone on the big stone down by the well, looking into the water."

When she had told us these things, we laid some pieces of silver on the table, arose, and went and sat on the big stone by the well, where Dickens had sat before us, and looked at the blue sky down in the well.—*October Overland Monthly.*

A Tender Conscience.

A good example of a morbidly-tender conscience, as well as one wholly impervious to a conviction of wrong, is afforded in the story of a hatter and blacksmith, who were members of the same church. The latter, who was a thoroughly pious man, arose one day in a conference meeting to tell of the enjoyment he experienced in communion with God, in which delightful duty he spent an hour in the middle of each day. "Try it, brethren," said he; "you will be richly repaid for the loss of time in your business, and do not allow yourselves to be interrupted by any calls to business. Why, when I am thus engaged, I would not lose my devotions even if I knew I were losing the sale of a hat—that is," he added, after a moment's pause, "a wool hat." The blacksmith, unlike the hatter, never troubled himself to make corrections. On the contrary, his crying sin was that of exaggeration. His deeds of valor were no less remarkable than those of Sir John Falstaff, and the enemies whom he disputed in battle often increased in the same ratio as those of the hero of Gad's Hill. The brethren of the church, pained by the reproach which these marvellous stories seemed to bring on his profession, resolved to call a meeting, invite the offending brother to be present, and, in a delicate way, hint to him that he was doing much harm to the cause of religion. A number of indirect allusions producing no effect on the blacksmith, the hatter rose and said he should be under the painful necessity of becoming personal, and would unwillingly say he referred to the brother in pew No. 4. "Brethren," said our friend of the anvil, slowly rising and looking about him, with tears in his eyes, "It must be that you allude to me. I acknowledge my fault, and thank you for your kind interest in me; but, brethren, *pity me, for I have shed barrels of tears over that very sin.*"

Taming of the Bridegroom.

Mr. Spillman had just married a second wife. On the day after the wedding Mr. S. remarked:

"I intend, Mrs. Spillman, to enlarge my dairy."

"You mean *our* dairy, my dear," replied Mrs. Spillman.

"No," quoth Mr. Spillman, "I intend to enlarge my dairy."

"Say our dairy, Mr. Spillman."

"No, my dairy."

"Say our dairy, say our—," screamed she, seizing the poker.

"My dairy! my dairy!" yelled the husband.

"Our dairy! our dairy!" screeched the wife, emphasizing each word by a blow on the back of her cringing spouse.

Mr. Spillman retreated under the bed. In passing under the bedclothes his hat was brushed off. He remained under cover several minutes, waiting for a lull in the storm. At last his wife saw him thrusting his head out at the foot of the bed, much like a turtle from its shell.

"What are you looking for?" exclaimed the lady.

"I am looking for our hat, my dear," said he.

LITERATURE.

Olive Logan has made $14,000 in three years, and only saved $1,000 out of it.

—W. S. Lindsay, the English member of Parliament and shipowner, is preparing a comprehensive history of the shipping of all nations.

—Professor R. W. Raymond, Ph. D., United States Commissioner of Mining Statistics, is preparing a new and extensive work on the great "Mining Industry of the Rocky Mountains and the Pacific Slope."

—We learn with regret from the Grand Rapids (Michigan) *Times* that sundry popular poems of the day "lack the divine afflatus of the true bard—the redolent labor of true poesy."

—Victor Hugo has his version of the defeat and disgrace of France nearly ready for the press, under the title of "L'Annee Terrible." Melodramatic to the last!

—The Strasbourg library contributions go on apace. The Konigsberg University has contributed 40,000 volumes. (So say the London journals, but is it not a misprint for 4,000?) The collection will reach 300,000 volumes, it is thought, before the close of the year, which will make it numerically much larger than before it was burned.

—Alexander Dumas, *fils*, has postponed the funeral service of Alexander Dumas, *pere*, until the evacuation by the Prussians of the Department of the Aisne, in which the last resting place of the author of "Monte Cristo" is fixed.

—No less than 1,500,000 of the inhabitants of Germany are able to read English. So says Rudolph Gottschall, the German dramatic writer and critic.

—Mr. Swinburne is about to send to the press the "Prelude" to his unfinished poem, "Tristram and Iseult," itself a poem of considerable length and importance, being several hundred lines long.

—George Sand is said to be occupied in writing the "Literary History of France" during the Revolution of 1789. She expects to rest her reputation upon the execution of the work, which she has been meditating for many years.

—In their capacity for unremitting labor the Germans seem to surpass every other nation. Dr. Daniel Sanders, a philologist, has just published a dictionary of the German language, on which he spent thirty-five years.

—Tauchnitz pays annually to the English writers whose works are printed in his "Library of English Authors" a sum varying from $600 to $700.

—Germany has at present 3,933 book stores and 866 publishing houses.

—"Dene Hollow," by the author of "East Lynne," is in press, and will be published in a few days by T. B. Peterson & Bros., from the author's manuscript and advanced proof sheets, purchased by them from Mrs. Henry Wood. It will be issued in America simultaneously with its publication in London.

—In the new edition of the "History of Philosophy from Thales to Comte," which has just appeared, Mr. Lewes discusses the whole question of the distinction between sensibility and understanding, and also that of mental forms, as understood by Kant.

—The *elite* of Boston literary society, according to the *Times* of that city, have determined in advance to set their faces against the top-boots, unclean finger-ends, and swaggering gait of Joaquin Miller.

—Seven volumes of the revised edition of Chamber's Encyclopaedia are completed, upon which the cost thus far exceeds $15,000, and the publishers, J. B. Lippincott & Co., estimate that the total cost of the revision will amount to $30,000 or upward.

—J. B. Lippincott & Co. announce the "Memoirs of John Quincy Adams," edited by Charles Francis Adams. The work comprises Mr. Adams' diary for a period of fifty-three years, beginning with his appointment by President Washington as Minister to the States of Holland in 1795, and includes sixteen years of his diplomatic service in that country, in Prussia, Russia, and Great Britain, and in the negotiation of the Treaty of Ghent. It likewise embraces the whole of his later labors in posts of the highest responsibility at home, down to the termination of his career in the hall of Congress on the 23d of February, 1848.

—A Paris correspondent mentions a very remarkable translation of Moore's Irish melodies into French verse, by a French lawyer. They have been rendered in the same measure as the originals, and can be sung to the same music. This has not interfered with the true sense of the poetry. Some of the most feeling of Moore's pieces have been rendered almost literally. "The Last Rose of Summer," so disfigured in "Martha," has been very exactly rendered by the new translation.

—Mr. Joaquin Miller replies to his critics in respect to his delineation of Kit Carson, the Western trapper. He says in a note to the New York *Tribune*: "As Kit Carson was allowed to die in obscurity, without so much as a six-line paragraph to chronicle the event, it strikes me as a little strange that men now cry out against my attempt to preserve the memory of this truly brave and good man. No sincere, impartial man can read my allusions to Carson and say I have represented him as anything but a true man. The Indian girl is permitted to perish because it is in the order of things. She represents a race that is passing away. It would have been contrary to the order of things to have allowed her to escape. There is not one Indian in all my songs that survives; not one Indian woman that does not die a violent death, because this *is as it is*. I have done my work advisedly, such as it is, and if I have created a sympathy for the Indian girl that compels an outcry, it is surely more perfect than I had thought."

—"Egyptologists," says the *Pall Mall Gazette*, "will be glad to learn that three of the papyri presented to the Stuttgart Collection of Coins and Antiquities, partly by Drovetti, the French Consul in Alexandria, in 1824, and partly by Dr. Hengelin, have at last been unrolled by Dr. Eisenlohr, the Heidelberg Egyptologist, without having suffered any damage. They belong to the third and fifth centuries B. C., and are inscribed partly with beautiful hieroglyphics, partly with hieratic characters. Two of them form parts of the Book of the Dead. The third contains portions of the so-called Book of the Restoration, and exhibits in brilliant colors a large drawing of the Judgment of the Dead. After this comes a representation of a grave. Over the mummy inside it rises with outspread wings the departing soul. On the cover reclines Hathor the Goddess in the guise of a cow; over her is seen the winged sun-disk."

—A correspondent of the New York *Mail* says: "I happened, the other day, to call upon a London publisher whose business is a good deal with the writers and readers of novels. He showed me a large solid wooden box he had just received, a cube of some two feet every way, and bound at the corners with iron. The box was addressed, in painted letters, to his publishing house, and contained—what did it contain? A service of plate—a present of books—a few dozen of wine? Nothing of the sort; only the manuscript of a novel which he was requested to publish! The novel was written in small and neat characters, in a series of bound volumes of the ledger and day-book style, and these volumes were numerous enough to fill completely the treasure chest which had been so carefully provided for their reception. My friend, the publisher, assured me that the author or authoress of this yet unpublished work of fiction is not a lunatic, but a sane person, in the ordinary sense of the word. My friend does not propose to publish the novel, but he is a generous man, and offered to allow me to read it, if I wished."

—The New York *Tribune* says: "D. Appleton & Co. have recently received, at their store, Nos. 549 and 551 Broadway, a collection of nearly seven thousand volumes of rare and valuable books, made expressly for them by an agent of competent judgment, sent out for the purpose, who has spent the summer in ransacking the book stores of the principal cities of Great Britain and Ireland, and has returned with what is probably the finest selection of books ever brought at one time to this country for sale."

An Anecdote of Baroness Burdett Coutts.

Miss Burdett Coutts, upon whom Queen Victoria recently conferred the rank and title of Baroness, is a tall, gaunt, angular woman who more nearly resembles the traditional and popular type of the strong-minded female than any one of the prominent members of the woman's rights party whom I have ever met. A tolerably wide acquaintance with the leaders of this movement on both sides of the Atlantic has convinced me that scragginess is *not* a characteristic of the genuine "woman's rights woman." But in justice to Miss Coutts, I must hasten to say that her personal resemblance to the typical strong-minded female does not result from any sympathy with the sisterhood. On the contrary, she cherishes for the class the most wholesome aversion, and has taken pains publicly to disavow all participation in their sentiments, aims, and purposes.

Miss Coutts is no longer young, but she has a fancy that juvenile bonnets become her—which, it is scarcely necessary to say, is a mistake on her part. In short, neither in person nor in dress is she the attractive woman she would be, if nobility of soul, largeness of heart, and purity of character revealed themselves in physical beauty or were accompanied by an instinctive knowledge of the sources of good taste, which unfortunately is not often the case.

But where Miss Coutts is known no one would ever give a thought to the minor and external defects of this truly noble-souled and generous-hearted woman, the fame of whose large liberality is as wide-spread as the fact that she is the wealthiest commoner in England.

Of course, she is a well-known and most welcome customer at all the fashionable shops in London, but she is not so familiar a habitue of the shops of Paris. During a visit to this latter city, not very long since, she learned the death of a distant relative, and she went to purchase mourning to the shop, the Trois Quartiers, a large dry-goods establishment something like, "to compare great things with small," our own Stewart's.

She asked for mourning-dress goods and was shown by one of the attentive shopmen to the proper department. "Please show this lady mourning stuffs," he said, "two-ten."

Miss Coutts made her selection and then asked for mourning-collars; the clerk who had waited on her accompanied her to the proper counter. "Please show this lady mourning-collars—two-ten," said he, and left her. From this department she went to look for mourning pocket handkerchiefs, escorted by the clerk, who passed her over to his successor with the request, "show this lady pocket handkerchiefs—two-ten."

As she had still other articles to buy, she was escorted from counter to counter, department to department, and everywhere those cabalistic words, "two-ten," were repeated by one clerk to another.

Struck by the peculiarity of this refrain, she asked the proprietor as she left the establishment, "Pray, what does two-ten mean? I noticed each clerk said it to the other in your shop."

"Oh, it is nothing," he replied; "merely a password that they are in the habit of exchanging."

But Miss Coutts was not satisfied with this explanation. Her woman's curiosity was piqued, and she resolved to unravel the riddle. So, in the evening, when the porter, a young boy, brought home her purchases, after paying her bill, she said, "My boy, would you like to earn five francs?"

Of course he had no objection to do so, and only wanted to know in what way he could do it.

"Tell me," said the lady, "what does 'two-ten' mean. I will give you five francs."

"Why, don't you know, ma'am?" said he, evidently amazed at her ignorance; "it means 'Keep your two eyes on her ten fingers.'"

The mystery was solved at last. All the clerks of the Trois Quartiers had taken the richest woman in Great Britain for a shoplifter!

She tells the story with great gusto, and one of her friends, to whom she had related it in Paris, repeated it to me.—*Golden Age.*

ART.

Constant Meyer of New York has recently finished an interior of a country school as it exists to-day in the old town of Besancon, France, and it has been purchased by a New Yorker.

—Juvenal des Ursin's beautiful missal, purchased for 65,000 francs by M. Ferman Didot and presented to the city, was destroyed in the burning of the Hotel de Ville.

—The barbarity of commercial utilitarianism, it seems, is fast invading the chosen city of German art—Nuremberg itself; and Durer's walls are condemned in the name of municipal improvement.

—An American artist, Mr. J. C. Thom, is favorably mentioned by the English critics. His picture, "A Moonlight Scene near Rouen," forms part of the English Art Department of the London International Exhibition. The English critical journal, *Art*, calls it a gem.

—A collection of the works of the celebrated French sculptor, Carrier-Belleuse, is to be sold by the Messrs. Christie on the first day of November next. The collection will consist of nearly one hundred "lots," including copies of nearly all of the sculptor's works in *terra-cotta* made in his own establishment, and, in a great degree, the work of his own hands, and existing only as single examples. It is anticipated that the works in this collection will be eagerly sought for by collectors.

—John Leighton, an English artist, who was in Paris during the reign of the Commune, has published an illustrated volume containing sketches of fighting, the clubs, the leaders, the streets, the sewers, the catacombs, the newspapers, the nunneries, funerals, elections, etc. In addition we have a complete chronology of the Commune, a list of damaged buildings, etc., with over 100 illustrations, portraits, pictures of buildings, characteristic scenes in the streets and trenches, and carefully prepared maps.

—At a recent auction sale of pictures in London some of the works brought remarkably high prices. "The Drover's Halt," by T. Creswick, R. A., sold for 500 guineas; "The Road to Saville," by the same artist, for 580 guineas; "English Meadows," by F. R. Lee, R. A., with cattle by T. S. Cooper, 475 guineas; "Ancona," by C. Stanfield, R. A., 500 guineas; and "Zuyder Zee Fishing Craft Returning to Port," by E. W. Cooke, R. A., 420 guineas. Among the works by old masters, "A Woody Landscape," by J. Ruysdael, with figures by N. Berghem, dated 1658, and signed by both artists, sold for 755 guineas; and "Music," "Painting," "Sculpture," and "Architecture," a set of four designs, by Carl Van Loo, 720 guineas. The whole collection realized £10,214.

—Great anxiety is felt in Florence with regard to the safety of some of the precious works of art contained in the Pitti Palace. Titian's "Venus" (the finest one), Raphel's "St. John," and other pictures, some in the tribune and some in other parts of the gallery, are suffering exceedingly from the need of care. The tribune is said to be a sort of airless cage, in which the precious Raphaels and other *chef-d'oeuvres* are imprisoned for the greater part of the time, without any ventilation, and throughout the gallery excessive heat, cold, and damp follow each other, and exert their deleterious effects upon the canvas, paints, and panel, while nothing is done to repair their ravages. While these masterpieces of art are blistered and worn, and nothing is done for their reparation because the Treasury is low, the order has been given to splendidly repair some of the halls, and public indignation is very properly excited. The carelessness is really extraordinary, and it is but lately and after violent commotion that a miserable rent of 250 francs has been called in, and a man who was storing petroleum in a cellar under the tribune been forced to move his goods elsewhere.

—A truly invaluable work of art has lately been issued in a small edition in London, and is for sale in New York by Scribner—the "Descriptive Catalogue of the Works of George Cruikshank," in three large volumes, compiled by Mr. Reid, of the British Museum, and Edward Bell. Cruikshank, born in 1792, has lived to become "an old master," and enjoys the honors usually restricted to them. For years his works had been the delight of the unthinking public, satisfied to be pleased without knowing why. Of late, critics like Ruskin have brought out the artistic side of his merits, and collecting his works has become a passion. The record of 57 years of labor (1813-1870) is amply detailed in the first volume of 400 closely printed pages. Volumes II. and III. are devoted to upward of three hundred specimens of Cruikshank's finest works, impressions from the original plates, and selected to show every phase of his genius. The price of these volumes, and the small number of copies produced—125 only—necessarily confine it to a very limited circle of amateurs; but for the million a work is published affording even a broader range of illustrations of the artist's unrivalled flow of humor, fun, and exquisite perception of character. Cruikshank's "Comic Almanac" for nineteen years (1835-1853), in two thick but not costly volumes. It includes nearly one thousand etchings and wood-cuts by this inimitable artist. The literature was contributed by Albert Smith, Thomas Hood, etc. Two of Thackeray's stories, "The Fatal Boots" and "Cox's Diary," were written expressly for Cruikshank's Almanac.

The New York *Evening Post* of September 21 says:

"Edward W. Nichols, the well-known landscape painter, died at Peekskill yesterday morning, after a sickness of several weeks' duration. Mr. Nichols was of a quiet and retiring disposition, and although a constant contributor to the exhibition of the National Academy of Design, was personally known to but few of our great art collectors; yet his works were always well received by them when brought to their notice. He was successful in the delineation of all the varied phases of landscape scenery, although his specialty and his happiest efforts were made in the painting of autumn effects. Among his best-known pictures exhibited at the National Academy of Design were "Lake George from Bolton," 1865; "Osceola" and Lake Champlain from St. Albans," 1867; "Clearing Off—Mt. Mansfield" and "Palenville, Catskill Clove," 1869, and "White Mountains in October from Lunenburg, Vermont," 1870. Mr. Nichols was a pupil of Cropsey, under whom he studied for some time. He afterwards spent several years pursuing his studies in Europe. He was elected an associate of the National Academy of Design in 1855. His age was 51 years, having been born at Oxford, New Hampshire, in 1820."

High-Heeled Boots, Chinese Feet, and Crooked Shins.

It is worthy of note that, while a malignant hatred of Chinese is fomented under cover of hostility to their immigration, our females have fallen in love with Chinese costumes and customs, in some respects, and accepted them as models. The pictures of Chinese ladies, to which one has been accustomed for many years, bear a close resemblance to the American belle of the present day. The repulsive hump, the crippled feet, and the mincing gait of our women, if they do not fortify the Darwinian theory of the origin of the species from monkeys, at least give the appearance of retrograding monkeywards. The dress, uncouth and deforming as it is, would not of itself deserve notice; but the high heels, crippling the feet and distorting the limbs, are an outrage of grace on anatomy, on humanity, entitling the authors, could they be detected, to criminal responsibility. A convention of corn-doctors, in the interest of their trade, could not devise a better scheme for good times. Women whose pedals are solidified may escape with only corns, of which we hope and pray they may have a full and tender crop. But that a whole generation of little girls should have their toes jammed into the points of their boots, to do the work of heels, and that their legs should be thrown out of the natural balance, and the pliant bones bent into semi circles, is a sacrifice to fashion which would disgrace a nation of Hottentots. Should the wicked custom hold a few years, there will not be a decent foot or an aesthetic leg in our female population, except among washerwomen and the like. And all this is a trifle compared with the mischief done to the pelvis, spine, and chest, by the constrained attitude which the abnormal elevation of the heel must of necessity induce. Fashion is at best a cruel tyrant; but the whole history of her capricious rule does not exhibit a grosser violation of natural laws, and a more unpardonable assault on the beauty and health of woman, than the invention of high-heeled boots.—*Pacific Medical Journal.*

Three Jolly Husbands.

Three jolly husbands, by the name of Tim Watson, Joe Brown, and Bill Walker, sat late one evening, drinking at the village tavern, until, being well corned, they agreed that each on returning home should do the first thing his wife told him, in default of which he should the next morning pay the bill.

They then separated for the night, engaging to meet the next morning and give an honest account of themselves, and their proceedings at home, so far as they related to their bill.

The next morning Walker and Brown were early at their posts, but it was sometime before Watson made his appearance.

Walker began first:

You see when I entered my house the candle was out, and, the fire giving but a glimmering of light, I came near walking into a pot of batter that the pancakes were to be made of the next morning. My wife, who was dreadfully out of humor at sitting up so late, said to me sarcastically:

"Bill, do you put your foot in the batter."

"Just as you say, Maggie," said I, and without the slightest hesitation I put my foot in the pot of batter, and went to bed.

Next, Joe Brown told his story:

My wife had retired to our usual sleeping-room, which adjoins the kitchen, and the door was ajar; not being able to navigate perfectly, I made a dreadful clattering among the household furniture, and my wife, in no pleasant tone, bawled out, "Do break the porridge pot."

No sooner said than done. I seized hold of the tail of the pot, and, striking it against the chimney jamb, broke it into a thousand pieces. After this exploit I retired to rest, and got a curtain lecture all night for my pains.

It was now Tim Watson's turn to give an account of himself, which was as follows:

My wife gave me the most unlucky call in the world, for I was blundering up stairs in the dark, when she called out, "Do break your neck, Tim."

"I'll be cussed if I do, Kate," said I, as I picked myself up; "I will sooner pay the bill. And so, landlord, here's the cash for you, and this is the last time I will risk five dollars on the command of my wife."

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

Those gossips who assert that the Grand Duke Alexis is betrothed to Princess Mary Elizabeth, of Prussia, would seem to have forgotten that an obstacle exists in the shape of her portly husband, the Grand Duke of Baden.

—The Khedive of Egypt has the greatest private purse of any individual in the world. His personal wealth is said to amount to $300,000,000.

—Vefour, the celebrated Palais Royal restaurateur, the only formidable rival of the Trois Freres, is announced to have failed, and his effects will be sold. He has lost, it is stated, nearly $400,000, and is declared to be a bankrupt. He ascribes his ruin directly and entirely to the war. His restaurant was a great favorite with Americans, who formed a large part of his patrons.

—A Madrid correspondent writes that bull-fighters in Spain are growing so scarce that there is much difficulty in procuring them for the exhibitions of that city, Granada, and Seville. Prices have been largely advanced for picadores and matadores; but still the supply is altogether inadequate to the demand, which may be considered a new evidence that the brutal sport is declining.

—The Princess Metternich, having gone back to Paris, longs for the restoration of the Empire and the return of Eugenie, who was for ten years her only formidable rival in point of clothes. She so easily eclipses all other women now by the splendor of her toilettes that fashionable society seems empty, and life a burden.

—The Prime Minister of Hungary, Count Andrassy, while in exile in London, supported himself by giving lessons on the guitar, and was often so poor that he went hungry and wandered about the streets of the great city all night, not having money enough to pay for a lodging.

—The Queen of Belgium is so devoted to horses and riding that she has altogether neglected her mind, and, consequently, is represented as deplorably ignorant. She has a number of trained horses, and recently awoke the professional enthusiasm of Ernest Renz, a famous circus rider of Brussels, by showing him her steeds. He declared them to be much better educated than herself.

—A Russian journal says: "The splendor with which the members of the imperial family travel by railway will be much increased next summer, for several portable silver fountains have been ordered at an establishment in the south of Germany, which, when fitted into the imperial saloon carriages, and fed by a supply of iced water from a tank in the roof, will impart a luxurious and constant coolness to the atmosphere."

—One evening Napoleon III. was leaning, in a melancholic mood, on the balustrade which surrounds the carp-pond in Fontainbleau. He was looking at the voracious fishes dispute the crumbs of a piece of bread which he had thrown into the water. One of his courtiers said: "Sire, those carps are far from suspecting that they are fed by the sovereign of a great empire." He replied: "They don't suspect it, and if they did they would not care. Carps devour what is thrown, without giving a thought to the hand which tosses it to them. This is often seen in other kingdoms than the kingdom of fishes."

—The Belgian women seem to have a particular talent for business. The Sisters Everaert in Brussels are the largest lace manufacturing firm in the world. Dr. de la Pierre, Chief of the Dental College in Belgium, has his wife as partner in his professional labors. In Bruges, Liege, Ghent, and other cities, women are the associates of their husbands and fathers in nearly all the departments of trade, and discharge their duties most effectively.

—M. Thiers is peculiar for a restless inclination to do everything himself, to control everybody, and to have his own way in all things. A comical story, showing this disposition of his, and of which Louis Philippe was the author, is revived in Paris. "I can do nothing," said the King, "for he always finds some way of thrusting himself into my place. I say to him: M. Thiers, I wish a separate bed; here are two, make a choice; I will take the other, and let it be understood. The affair is arranged on this basis. I flatter myself that I am to rest easy at last. I undress—and cold! Here is this little devil, with his head on his own pillow, and his feet on that of the bed that he has selected for me. What would you?"

—"The Commune of Plainpalais, in the canton of Geneva, has the honor," says the *Swiss Times*, "of counting among its inhabitants one of the oldest men living, not only in Switzerland, but very probably in any other country of Europe. His name is Jean-Louis Chevallier; he was born in the island of San Domingo on the 11th of May, 1765; he is consequently in his 107th year. He lived in San Domingo till he was 11 years of age, when he was sent to Bordeaux to be educated, where he remained until he had attained his 18th year. He then came to Geneva, and was apprenticed to M. Desir, watchmaker. At the time of the annexation of Geneva to France, 1798, he was appointed Secretary of the Prefecture, which post he retained till the fall of the first Empire. From Geneva he was called to Bourg to perform the same duties, until in 1845 he was superannuated at the age of 70 years with a modest pension which he never ceased to be regularly paid to him by the French Government. M. Chevallier is still in possession of all his faculties, except his sight, but his body is reduced almost to a skeleton. Various foreigners who have lately visited him have been much struck by the remarkable clearness of his mind and the retentiveness of his memory."

—According to a general estimate made by the German Ministry of War, the number of persons who received the Iron Cross during the late campaign amounted to about forty thousand. Though this number may appear large, considerably [illegible] in proportion to the troops engaged were conferred during the War of Liberation. At least four times as many German soldiers were engaged in the last campaign as in those of 1813-1815; yet, in the earlier war, about fifteen thousand seven hundred Iron Crosses were distributed. The disproportion becomes still greater when we take into account the higher classes of the Order. During the War of Liberation the Grand Cross was awarded to the Crown Prince of Sweden, Prince Blucher, Count York and Generals von Gneisenau, von Tauentzien and von Bulow, while in the late war only seven Generals were thus distinguished—namely, the Crown Prince, Prince Frederick Charles, the Crown Prince of Saxony, Field Marshal von Moltke, and Generals von Goben and von Manteuffel. The other classes of the Iron Cross have also been less lavishly distributed; indeed, almost twice as many were conferred in 1813-1815.

—The United Railway Directors of Germany met recently at Berlin, and, having completed their deliberations, gave themselves a grand dinner. Long before the guests had become heavy with wine the waiters exhibited an hilarity at variance with their natural demureness, and the waiting became somewhat slack, if not grotesque. In short, the guests were not seated many minutes when it became but too patent that the whole waiting personnel was dead drunk. But, instead of temporizing with the merry crew until they had quietly been got away, one of the railway magnates, accustomed to rule, violently remonstrated with one of the worst offenders, and the latter answered by a terrific box on the director's ear. The scandal, of course, was not to be borne; the whole company arose like one man, crying for vengeance, while the rebellious waiters took their daring colleague's part. Blows fell thick and fast, and the skirmish was not terminated until a posse of constables came to rescue the millionaires from the host of waiters.

—A correspondent of a German paper, writing from Wilna, gives an account of some very eccentric disturbances which took place near that locality some days ago. An unknown individual for some time went about among the peasantry selling rosary beads, scapulars, and other religious objects. This mysterious person, who was afterwards recognised as a monk that had fled from a monastery in Galicia for some reason or other, took it into his head to excite the peasantry against the measures taken by the government for the prevention of cholera. He succeeded in spreading among the people the belief that these measures of the authorities had no other object than to poison the peasantry, and thus get rid of them. A body of 300 peasants accordingly assembled, and made an onslaught on the officials engaged in disinfecting and other anti-cholera occupations. Serious excesses would have been the result had not a number of policemen arrived on the spot at the proper moment and arrested thirteen of the rioters—the seller of beads among the rest. To prevent similar occurrences in other places bodies of policemen will scour the country, so as to be on hand in case of need.

—A singular story is related of Madame de Lavalette, daughter of M. Rouher. This lady was, a few days ago, at Royan, where she bought a photograph of M. Thiers, declaring she would gnaw him in pieces as a dog would a bone. She changed her mind, however, and, going to a shooting range, placed the photograph on the target, and fired twelve shots at it, hitting it three times. She then held it up to the crowd who had assembled, and exclaimed, "Now I am satisfied; I have finished my work of destruction." The crowd were indignant, and some cried out, "It is M. Rouher who ought to be served like that." Madame de Lavalette had to make her escape to her hotel, followed by the jeers and uncomplimentary remarks of a number of the spectators of her singular conduct.

—The *Pall Mall Gazette* tells a good story about the dramatic censorship of Paris. It seems that there are two censors instead of one, as in the olden time, and that between them the dramatists have been dreadfully "cut up" of late. It is said that one of the best-known members of the fraternity lately received a manuscript of his, profusely ornamented with red and blue pencil marks, which left about as much of the plot of his piece intact as would remain of a fowl after its wings and two legs had been amputated. In dismay he rushed to the military or red-pencil department, and inquired of the gallant and veteran Colonel he found there what on earth he could have written to deserve all these erasures. "Written!" exclaimed the Colonel, red with indignation, "why, what do you call all those thrusts at the Emperor?" "But the Emperor is no longer on the throne," submitted the author. The Colonel sat speechless; he seemed to have forgotten that. But just as the author was making for the door, glad at having worsted his adversary, the veteran recovered his senses, and cried out triumphantly, "Yes, but he may come back again. Let the corrections stand."

—In the family of a wealthy squatter on the Wimmera, a few days ago, says the Pleasant Creek (Australia) *News*, a servant engaged to attend on the children, stepped into a title, a property of £40,000, under the name of Lady Elizabeth Morton. It would appear that the lady, while acting as servant in the family, frequently assured those around her of her aristocratic connections, but no one credited her tale. She came out to this country without an education at all adequate to her position, and it is not improbable that, but for the efforts of an able lawyer in Melbourne, Lady Elizabeth Morton would have remained in a dependent position to the day of her death.

—A London letter says: "If there are still in America any partisans of Imperialism, any Brummagem hero-worshipers, who think their hero a martyr pining in the miserable exile, I should like to show them two photographs I lately bought. One is a photograph of the Emperor, the other of the ex-Emperor; one taken just before the war, the other dated June 19, 1871; both—as photographs—are admirable. The former is the portrait of a man over-burdened, overworked, haggard with care and anxiety, and more ill than he had strength for (mental or other); the cheeks are hollow, the lines of the forehead, and beneath the eye, and about the mouth are cut as if with hot iron, the shoulders are rounded forward, and the head is drooping. The whole would be painful to look at if it happened to be the face of a friend or of a man whom you respected or could respect. But look at him a year later. The face has grown round and full; the cheeks are firm; the lines are not gone wholly, but fast disappearing; the eyes have a careless good nature in place of the sinister slyness which marks the other's; the face and figure are 15 years younger; even the mustache is more primly waxed, and in the whole attitude and expression of the man as he is to-day there is an appearance of ease, of relief, of good-living, and of saying easily to you who gaze at him, 'You think I care, but I don't.' And I half believe he does not, and that he prefers Torquay to the Tuileries."

—George Sand has begun in *Le Temps* the publication of fragments of her diary. She renews in it those attacks she made in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* a year or two since. The explanation offered of these attacks is that they are made to gratify Prince Napoleon's hatred of Her Majesty. I quote the last hostile paragraph: "Although a parvenu, the Emperor had published genealogies which traced the nobility of the young Countess of Teba to the Cid of Andalusia. It was not enough for Mlle. Montijo to be beautiful and charming; it was necessary she should have ancestors to please this monarch who boasts he has none, and fancies himself like a shopkeeper. Let us talk of this young Empress, for she always plays a considerable part. She enters with generally adopted Spanish styles, love of intense [illegible], regretting bull-fights—we will not add *auto-da-fe*—ostentatious devotion, the art of the fan, passion for costumes, hair powdered with gold, the Grecian bend, all sorts of seductions, even that of goodness, for she is kind and charitable with grace. In fine, she has everything which strikes the imagination, the senses, and, if need be, the heart. All men are in love with her and those who cannot dream of the favor of the least glance from her eyes, try to make their wives expressions of the shop. These good tradeswomen strain to copy *la belle Espagnole*. They sprinkle with gold and copper their real or false hair; they paint, they become red headed. They, too, pretend to beautiful shapes, and to small feet. All these beautiful and excellent creatures, who might have remained so charming and such thorough women by training up their children in respect for the artisan and laborer, their grandfather, went beside themselves. They prefer making fools of themselves and swelling as they look on their brilliant sovereign, who ridicules them and loathes dress and ornaments when they take possession of them and invent others which husbands—they can't help it!—will pay. It is said all this makes trade active. No such thing. This is too abnormal a way of proceeding to produce any effect other than ruin. As fashion changed monthly by decree of the court, the unsold merchandise encumbered the manufactories or suddenly fell to an inadequate price. Retail tradesmen felt the loss. There was no shop where you could not buy last year's luxury at half price. It was believed the provinces would buy it all. Try to see if you can nowadays deceive on this subject even the working girls of small towns, even the peasant women who marry their daughters."

—A Paris letter to the London *News* says: "The great Jules Favre scandal has been quickly followed by the revival, with aggravating circumstances, of another which dates two years back. In May, 1869, as may be seen by the files of the *Daily News*, a great lady, Mme. la Marquise de la Mothe Fenelon, the wife of one of the Emperor's Chamberlains, was in the bedroom of a distinguished officer, Commander Thevet, at the early hour of 6 in the morning, when the latter blew his brains out in her presence, and she, in less than a demi-toilette, ran down stairs screaming for the concierge. She was at first arrested on suspicion of a murder, of which there can be no doubt she was not guilty; but the newspapers, putting this and that together, arrived at the conclusion that the unfortunate Commander committed suicide because he had been ruined by the Marquise, and was no longer able to satisfy her importunate demands for money. The Marquis, in reply to very broad insinuations that he had been a *mari complaisant*, wrote a letter to the papers stating that his wife only called upon Commander Thevet to ask his influence to get his son, who had enlisted in the Fifth Hussars, on the sick list, and that the suicide was a fortuitous coincidence totally unconnected with the Marquise. This explanation met with little credit, but nothing more was heard of the matter, and it was speedily forgotten. The Marquis now, from a sordid motive, has raked up the old story and proclaimed his own dishonor. The Marquise la Mothe Fenelon, after draining her paramour Thevet of every farthing of his own, got him to spend the money of his son by a deceased wife, of whom he was a trustee. Stung by remorse for his own folly and dishonesty, Thevet, on the occasion of his last advance to the harpy, insisted on her giving him pawnbroker's tickets for some valuable diamonds which she had pledged for much less than their value. Then, hoping to save his child from utter destitution, he made a will leaving to him the tickets for these diamonds, and stating that they were his own, because he had advanced to the Marquise a great deal more than the value of them. The Marquis, with the great [illegible] of himself and his wife, has brought an action against the guardians of Commander Thevet's orphan child, and has gained his cause. He stood upon the law that his wife had no right to alienate her diamonds without his consent, and the Court rules that the law is on his side. But the Judge-Advocate, Grattery, while saying he had no choice but to recommend this verdict as the only one in accordance with strict jurisprudence, made some scorching observations upon the Marquis, who for a miserable pecuniary interest had come forward to accuse himself of a lie, when two years ago he wrote to the papers an explanation of the suicide compatible with his honor."

Handwriting.

Many people laugh at what is called "graptomancy," or the art of judging character by handwriting; and yet all acknowledge that handwriting does indicate something. Every one allows a difference between a man's and woman's hand; we hear people speak of a vulgar hand, a gentlemanly hand, a clerkly hand, &c. "I had once," said Archbishop Whately, "a remarkable proof that handwriting is sometimes, at least, an index to character. I had a pupil at Oxford whom I liked in most respects greatly; there was but one thing about him that seriously dissatisfied me, and that was his handwriting. It was not bad as writing, but it had a mean, shuffling character in it, which always inspired me with a feeling of suspicion. While he remained at Oxford I saw nothing to justify this suspicion; but a transaction in which he was afterward engaged, and in which I saw more of his character than I had done before, convinced me that the writing had spoken truly.

"But I knew of a much more curious case, in which a celebrated 'graptomancer' was able to judge of character more correctly by handwriting than he had been able to do by personal observation. He was on a visit at a friend's house, where, among other guests, he met a lady whose conversation and manners greatly struck him, and for whom he conceived a strong friendship, based on the esteem he felt for her as a singularly truthful, pure-minded, and single-hearted woman. The lady of the house, who knew her real character to be the very reverse of what she seemed, was curious to know whether Mr. —— would be able to discover this by her handwriting. Accordingly, she procured a slip of this lady's writing (having ascertained he had never seen it) and gave it him one evening as the handwriting of a friend of hers whose character she wished him to decipher. His usual habit, when he undertook to exercise this power, was to take a slip of a letter, cut down lengthwise so as not to show any sentence, to his room at night, and to bring it down with his judgment in writing the next morning. On this occasion, when the party were seated at the breakfast-table, the lady whose writing he had unconsciously been examining, made some observation which particularly struck Mr. —— as seeming to betoken a very noble and truthful character. He expressed his admiration of her sentiments very warmly, adding at the same time to the lady of the house, 'Not so, by-the-way, your friend;' and he put into her hand the slip of writing of her guest which she had given him the evening before, over which he had written the words: 'Fascinating, false, and hollow-hearted.' The lady of the house kept the secret, and Mr. —— never knew that the writing on which he had pronounced so severe a judgment was that of the friend he so greatly admired."

—A drummer is the fastest man in the world, because time beats all men, but a drummer beats time.

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NOT WOOD AND STONE.

The sermon was a very affecting one—it was all about "The Heathen in their blindness"—and the grand old hymn had a new meaning and a new pathos in the words:

"In vain with lavish kindness,
The gifts of God are strown,
The heathen, in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone.
Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?"

Mrs. Pink-and-White thought not, so she gave five dollars to help redeem those "horrid heathen."

"It is so dreadful, you know, to think of those creatures bowing down to wood and stone! The very idea is enough to drive all the color from one's complexion."

Deacon Savepence gave five dollars; "for it really is awful, you know, to think of flesh and blood lying prostrate before graven images in utter disregard of the command, thou shalt have no other gods before me."

Madame Dilletante gave five dollars—on the score of "progress." Her motto is, "One step from ignorance is one step from crime,"—and of what value is mere existence if one has no enlightened view!

Widow Twomites gave fifty cents, tearfully and shyly, half grateful and half ashamed of the meagre privilege; for, "after all," she reasons, "those heathen women are human beings and subject to human pain and human disappointment, and how dreadful it must be to bear it all, and have no Savior to lean upon"—no innumerable company of witnesses to one's struggle and failure and secret victories over sin and death. No seeing by faith, behind the cloud and over the desert, and through the deep waters of affliction that must come to every growing soul. No promise of eternal joy, no sweet place after pain, no hopeful marching on toward the delectable mountains of the everlasting. It is a desolate thought, and Widow Twomites wipes her eyes furtively and goes without a new ribbon that she may contribute fifty cents to the Heathen Fund. And Mrs. Fairweather wipes her eyes also; not that she has anything especial to wipe them for, only that she is quite sure no one will ever find her lacking in "Sensibility." No one who is well brought up should ever manifest an indifference to general rosewater sensibilities. So Mrs. Fairweather gives one dollar. She can't very well afford to give any more at present, for this is her daughter Florimel's first season, and will necessarily be an expensive one to insure a successful *debut*. "Society has so many claims, you know, and where one has daughters to marry one must spare no pains." So Mrs. Fairweather gives a dollar in money and an equally modest offering of Finer Feeling, and whispers sweetly to Florimel that the *pose* of her head is not good; and then she thinks it almost incredible that those poor heathen can bow down to wood and stone; "it really is quite shocking; though, of course, one must not think of such things too much," she tells Florimel on the way home, "because, thinking of unpleasant subjects is liable to disfigure the countenance;" and that would be almost as shocking as bowing down to wood and stone. One had better keep saying "prunes and prisms" all one's life than to be so much in earnest as to disfigure one's countenance by not being perfectly placid and proper." Still, "the sermon was very good;" and it is only good-breeding to remember the text and to manifest a polite attention to what the minister says; and Mrs. Fairweather would not have Florimel forget what the sermon was about if any one should mention it—which, of course, some one is almost sure to do; nor would Mrs. Fairweather have Florimel forget that any one possessing the "Finer Feelings" must, of course, be inexpressibly shocked at the very idea of worshipping images of stone.

Little F[illegible] Fairweather, who is just turning her sixth year, wonders why it is so dreadful to have wooden and stone gods; and if the heathen are very wicked; and what other wrong things they do besides bowing down to wood and stone. It is a matter of profound speculation to the little six-year old, and the small curly head gets into quite a tangle trying to see if there is any similarity between worshipping great wood and stone images and loving a dear, cunning, little doll that "cannot talk, or speak, or have a soul, or help a person" any more than the heathen gods can help people who love them.

"Why is it so very wicked to worship wood and stone, mamma?" she asks, with her Sunday School lesson preying upon her dismally.

"Because it's very shocking," says Mrs. Fairweather.

"Isn't it—isn't it *polite*, mamma?" she persists, determined, if possible, to reach the core and substance of the matter.

"No, my dear, and it's never polite to ask questions," rejoins the maternal representative of [illegible], but does not satisfy the eager little questioner, who tells her doll, confidentially, "It's awful to be polite, dolly, because being polite is never doing anything you want to do, still you *must* be polite, because—it—isn't—polite not to be polite. And it isn't bowing down to wood and stone, dolly, to bow down to you and love you better than every thing, because you're not wood and stone; you're sawdust and wax, and the Bible doesn't say you mustn't bow down to sawdust and wax; it's only wood and stone that you can't bow down to."

And Mrs. Fairweather, gazing rapturously upon the idol of her maternal heart, the beautiful Florimel, sees in the exquisitely sculptured face and figure no resemblance to wood and stone, and bows down accordingly; and if she sacrifices to this idol the sum and substance of life, she is not bringing offerings to wood and stone. If in adorning this beauteous image she spends money that might feed the hungry and clothe the naked and educate the ignorant, no one can on that account trace any resemblance to the wretched heathen. If she dreams of this daughter's conquests until she has time for nothing else, money for nothing else, and patience with nothing else,—is she any the more liable to be shocked at a mention of wood and stone?

And Madame Dilletante, standing afar off upon a pedestal of intellectual culture, shrinking fastidiously from contact with the coarse, the ignorant, and the unambitious portion of humanity, does she not rank preeminent among those "whose souls are lighted with wisdom from on high?" Is not culture her hobby? Could anyone be farther from "the heathen in their blindness" than she is? Because she finds the society of average humanity tame, frivolous, and uninteresting, is she not justifiable in refusing to lay before them the treasures of her knowledge? Would they not scoff at her pedantry and turn again and rend her if she attempted to cast pearls before them? Would not her very condescension debar her from the reverence due her magnificence? If, then, this bowing down to culture, in the abstract, keeps her from gracious sympathy with her fellow-creatures, and makes her deaf and dumb and blind to their sorrow and their necessity—a necessity the more pressing and dangerous because they are unconscious of it—may it be said that the god that hardens Madame Dilletante can be compared to any senseless image of wood and stone? When she sacrifices to "culture" the sweet and patient humility that would send her out gracious and pleading into the highways and byways, to bring in the lame and the halt and the blind to love's marriage supper of peace on earth and good will to men, is there the smallest suggestion, in her sacrifices, of the sacrifices the Heathens make to their gods? Surely not! She is an enlightened woman "in a land of Bibles," and "one step from ignorance is one step from crime," etc. If anyone should insinuate that she revels in an intellectual dissipation that blights her emotional and spiritual nature, and makes her pore over her books, greedily as a glutton, avariciously as a miser, and insensately as a heathen, she would consider the person capable of such a suggestion as "quite beneath her." Culture is not wood and stone, so far as statuary and musical instruments are auxiliaries.

Putting her hair in crimps, bathing her face in rose-water, and sitting alone with her conscience, Mrs. Pink-and-White is very sure that no one can accuse her of bowing down to wood and stone. She wouldn't consider it "genteel." She doesn't find it essential to "going into society." Nobody else in her set ever did it, that she ever knew about, and she "is glad she hasn't that sin to answer for, whatever else may be laid at her door." If she bows down to anything it is to "society," and that has nothing to do with wood and stone, unless one takes into account wooden heads and brownstone houses. So if Mrs. Pink-and-White does not pay her servants their wages always punctually, and if she sometimes makes poor people work for less than their regular price, and if she shifts the burden of her poor relations upon somebody else, and if her whole life is a round of eating, and drinking, and dressing, and flattering and being flattered, of selfish pleasure, ease and rest, and petty ambition and petty disappointment, can she in any manner be compared to the heathen women sacrificing blindly to graven images, all unconscious of the sacrifice? If she has no time for reading, no time for thinking, no time nor taste for helping anybody, or caring for anybody [illegible] they enable her to take bold plunges into "society," is there any reason why she should not be dreadfully shocked at the idea of those "horrid heathen"?

And Deacon Savepence, striking his weekly balance; looking over his profit and loss account, and deducting a half day's absence from the wages of an impecunious clerk, who finds his salary a narrow escape from starvation; thinks about the sermon, and wonders again how flesh and blood can bow down to graven images and make to themselves other gods. Deacon Savepence wonders how they get around the special command: "Thou shalt have none other gods before me." He is glad he gave five dollars toward enlightening them. He don't believe in giving indiscriminately, or giving beyond one's means. If a man gives in one direction, he should save in another; so Deacon Savepence looks over his expenses to see where he saved that five dollars. "To putting in coal," a saving of fifteen cents. Boy wanted forty cents; made him do it for twenty-five. Fifteen cents saved! This is the item in the expense account of Deacon Savepence. The sequel is not put down, which might have been something like this: "Boy hungry and ignorant, feeling himself defrauded of fifteen cents honestly earned, steals the shovel from Deacon Savepence's cellar, and sells it for money enough to get his supper. It is his first theft; but not his last. Profit and loss! Fifteen cents over against a boy's soul!"

There are other items similar to this—all going to show a careful estimate of and regard for money; a scrupulous attention to business, and a confirmed habit of never being imposed upon in money matters; never giving unduly to poor relations; never making a bad bargain; never losing an opportunity to get money's worth without paying out money to get it; never contriving an innocent amusement or an unexpected pleasure, costing money, for Mrs. Savepence or the children. In short, always making all questions questions of money; all purpose the purpose of getting, saving, keeping, or judiciously expending money. If there is anything in all this, that is narrow and harrowing and injurious to the development of a generous sympathy and a gracious philanthropy, it cannot certainly come under the crime of bowing down to wood and stone. So Deacon Savepence goes on worshipping money and pitying the poor heathen, and being grateful that he was born "in a land of Bibles."

So Mrs. Fairweather, making an idol of her daughter Florimel and living in and for her matrimonial prospects, is always mildly shocked and a prey to the Finer Feelings on account of the wretched heathen.

So Mrs. Pink-and-White, lying prone upon her face before the great brazen god she calls society, goes on smiling on vice if it come clad in purple and fine linen and frowning if it wear the livery of honorable virtue; setting her face like a flint against everything not promising pleasure or "going into society," and holding out both hands for the good things of this life, that are so much more "genteel" and desirable than stupidity bowing down to stone and wood.

So, also, Mrs. Dilletante, filled with immortal longings for the companionship of Great Spirits, personifying "culture," becomes more and more haughty towards "common people," more and more selfish and exacting and incapacitated for any sweet and tender human sympathy; yet, for all that, has a theoretic belief in a living God, and expects to go to Heaven, not so much for what she has done, as for what she has not done, and is very sure she has not bowed down to wood and stone, as do those uncultivated heathens, far back of an enlightened view.

Last, but not least, Widow Twomites, sitting alone in her cottage and thinking tenderly and tearfully of the words:

"Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?"

longs to bless the world with such a realization of the true and living God, as comes to her in the dark and in the cold, and makes pain sweet, and privation precious, and sorrow a blessed angel in disguise. She longs to tell Deacon Savepence that it may be a duty in one sense, to save money, but it is a privilege given of God, and accorded to men and angels, to save a human soul. She pities the hard, grinding, money-getting life, and longs to teach it the "wisdom from on high," that culminates in "Thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength; and thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."

She thinks of Mrs. Dilletante in the frozen atmosphere that she calls "culture," and she longs to say to her: Progress is right and culture is desirable; yet as a means rather than an end; a preparation for more effectually serving God and humanity, rather than a cold, selfish aggrandizement of power that shall make the world no better or happier for its existence. There may be a very avarice of knowledge whose acquisition does harm rather than good, since its tendency is toward a satanic egoism and lawlessness, and an ungodly contempt for earth's weak and tottering "little ones." So Widow Twomites pities Mrs. Dilletante for the weariness that must come with profitless knowledge, and power selfishly gained and selfishly exerted.

She longs to take her away and lift her above her false god of culture to the loving cross of the meek and lowly Jesus; whose injunction is to: "Do justly, love mercy, and walk humbly before God."

Thinking of them all and realizing that the true God is love and the false god is pleasure, Widow Twomites esteems all loss gain that has taught her this truth and kept her from worshipping the golden god of money, the painted image of culture, the brazen idol of society or pleasure, or anything wax or sawdust, or after all, no better than wood and stone!

PROVENA.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

Having noticed in the Supplement to your last Sunday's issue the incident which inspired Moore to write his poem entitled "Evening Bells," and thinking it may interest some of your readers as much as myself I enclose a poem on the subject which has been in my possession for several years. Though I know not by whom it was written, I shall be glad if you deem it worthy a reprint.

A CONSTANT READER.

THE PEAL OF BELLS.

In olden times, beside the Rhine,
There dwelt an artisan, who wrought
A peal of bells, and made them take
Sweet echoes from his thought.

So soft, so musical they were,
So touched with thoughts of other years,
The voiceless air grew eloquent
To melt the heart to tears.

And where the convent crowns the crag
That rises from the vine-clad dells,
And reckons to the summer dawns,
They hung that peal of bells.

And, when the eve had hushed the dells,
And lowing kine did home repair,
A benediction soft and low
They breathed along the air.

And as he wrought, [illegible] built hard by
A lowly cot [illegible] to dwell,
That he might hear at morn and eve
The bells he loved so well.

Eve long, he bent upon his breast,
With blissful tears the sweet eyes dim,
A fair and listening air evening
To those clear bells with him.

And soon glad children's voices blend
With them, mirth that no cares destroy;
Dear chimes, that to a father's heart
Bring back his childhood's joy.

And thus, with those he loved on earth,
He lived calm days with blessings fraught—
Days that in music swan-like died
Wept by the bells he wrought.

Till in his absence came a foe,
Who that fair convent overthrew,
And bore away the peal of bells,—
His wife and children slew.

No groan nor murmur uttered he,
But straight the pilgrim's staff he took;
To alien countries bent his way—
His home, his land forsook.

He wandered East, he wandered West,
Crazed by a sleepless, inward woe
A poor, heart-broken, homeless thing—
With feeble steps and slow;

Until it chanced green Erin's shore
He reached, and down the Shannon's tide
The still and balmy summer eve,
Past Limerick's towers did glide.

Then suddenly the vesper chimes
Came o'er the breeze in fitful swells;
He knows the voices—they are, they are,
His own beloved bells!

Folding his arms upon his breast,
His head a little drooped the while,
He listened—all the woe-worn face
Lit by a quiet smile.

Old scenes, old forms, old friends crowd in
Upon his brain, from happier times,
And little children's laughter low
Rings in between those chimes.

His face turned toward the waning towers,
His arms still folded on his breast,
The boatman found him cold and still—
The weary heart at rest.

French Fanfaronade.

The fondness of the French for high-sounding phrases is proverbial. A curious instance of this has occurred in the course of a controversy between M. Jules Claretie and M. de Pont-Carre, of the *Avenir Liberal*. M. de Pont-Carre having declared that M. Jules Claretie had never been seen on a field of battle, that gentleman retorted that he had never observed anyone of the name of Pont-Carre on the scene of glory and danger. M. de Pont-Carre, to prove that he had been present on such occasions, relates the following story, which, he says, he and his opponent, being "both penny-a-liners," could never have invented on account of its sublime climax: "It happened," says he, "at Reuil; the battle was lost; the ambulance men marched forward. Night came, and our torches went out; we began our work in darkness; cries of anguish rang out from time to time. I know not how, for I am no astronomer, but I fell into a pit; when I was taken out I was much hurt, and had to be left on the spot, all our carriages being full. I prepared to spend the night on the field of battle, which was still swept by the Prussian shells. The complaints and hoarse cries continued. It was cold and I was afraid. I cried out also. Those carriages would not return! A young soldier limped toward me, leaning on his broken gun. He had lost a foot. A splinter from a shell had also struck him on the head. Mutilated and bleeding, he was grand and horrible. 'I am cold,' said he. He lay down beside me. I gave him my quilt, and he conversed. He was young, rich, a native of La Drome, and his name was Gagneur. 'I am thirsty,' said he once more. My flask was empty. 'I can die without that,' he murmured. The moon rose above the horizon and shone full in the face of my companion. The finger of death rested on his forehead. His eyes full of the infinite looked beyond visible space. He suddenly raised himself, stood up and stretched out his arms. 'Where do you feel pain?' said I. 'In France,' cried he. He spun round, cried out, fell with his face to the ground, and moved no more."

Bone Felon.

Of all painful things, can there be any so excruciatingly painful as bone felon? We know of none that flesh is heir to. As this malady is quite frequent, and a subject of much earnest consideration, we give the latest recipe for its cure, which is given by that high authority, the London *Lancet*: "As soon as the disease is felt, put directly over the spot a fly blister, about the size of the thumb nail, and let it remain for six hours, at the expiration of which time, directly under the surface of the blister, may be seen the felon, which can be instantly taken out with the point of a needle or a lancet."—*Drug. Circular.*

THE SERGEANT.

BY MONOCLE.

Translated from the German for The Tribune by Hermann Lieb.

The second in the line of Prussian Kings, Frederick William I., was on a journey from Potsdam to Magdeburg, for the purpose of inspecting the new line of breastworks, redoubts, and walls, the erection of which he had but a short time before ordered.

On the day following his arrival it was rumored that he would cross over from the new to the old town on horseback, escorted by his gaily-caparisoned staff officers, and that the cavalcade would proceed from one end of the city to the other, halting at the castle standing upon Cathedral Square.

Everybody from the workshops, stores, offices, kitchens, and cellars, who could possibly get out, was soon in motion to see him.

At that time to see a King, more especially to see again their own King, was for the Magdeburgers no insignificant occasion. Every man of them, and, for that matter, every woman and child, considered such a visit in the light of an era, and for years swelled with importance every time the event was alluded to, and more particularly whenever one was able to recount some of the incidents during the King's stay; for instance, whether he looked thoughtful or with whom he had spoken; how he had spit, or the manner of the removal of his hat.

In those days a monarch was looked upon as a superior being, a sort of national deity clothed with the human form. No one had yet dared to doubt his divine right to a crown, except, perhaps, his valet, body-guard, or court physician; those people who, from intimate attendance upon potentates, generally sooner or later discover their human frailties.

As creeks and rivulets pour their lesser waters into the large streams, so the smaller streets of Magdeburg emptied their population, in pushing crowds, into its main thoroughfare. This broad street, roughly paved, lined with houses of irregular construction, churches, and quaint old buildings extending from one gate to the other, was over a mile in length. The windows of the upper stories were filled with curious spectators, to whom the crowd below presented as lively a scene as they in turn were the objects of the jesting populace on the street. The nearer the hour approached for the King to make his appearance, the more calm and settled became the tumultuous populace. The heretofore unshapely mass, as if by magic formed themselves into two grand divisions on either side of the street, making a loyal way for the entrance of the courtly monarch and his staff. Among the spectators there were no privileges. Upon one of those lucky situations for the observance of a procession, in the vicinity of St. Catherine's Church, where the stone used in its construction had been piled terrace above terrace, forming a sort of amphitheatre, there reigned supreme mirth and fun. A good number of schoolboys had perched upon these stones, and the wooden sheds built to protect the tools of the laborers, and were pushing and crowding each other, and sliding down into the throng below, screaming and hallooing like a squad of young imps just let loose from Tartarus.

"Alle Wetter," shouted up from the crowd a mustached invalid, brandishing a knotty cane in the air, which, with his wooden leg, served him as a third. "Don't these devilish rattlers carry on as if the two black towers of St. Catherine were tumbling upon our heads. Keep still there, you 'speckhusaren,' or I'll thrash the dust out of your jackets."

The boys stretched their necks to find out from what throat proceeded that thundering tone of voice, and some of them, upon discovering who it was, wanted to laugh and jeer at him, but they held in at sight of his flourishing cane. They well remembered the expression of that stern old face, with its eagle nose and distended nostrils, the iron-grey mustache hanging long and shaggy over the corners of his mouth, the two black eyes that looked and glistened from under a pair of heavy, overhanging, greyish brows, and more that habitual proud bearing, and for a moment were speechless. But, "out of sight out of mind," and the old cripple had no sooner turned to speak to a rich old gentleman from Schrotdorfer street than the playful youths began their pranks anew. They rang the changes upon the word "speckhusaren" at first in whispers, then louder and louder, until a full chorus filled the air with this lively refrain.

"May all the *Donner*, *Wetter* and *Hagel* be crammed down your knavish throats," said he, suddenly facing about with uplifted cane. Headlong the boys rushed, scratching and tumbling from off the sheds and stones, and like a flock of sheep with a wolf in their midst, scattering in every direction.

The old man with the wooden leg felt some one pulling at his fur cap, and turning about saw the gentleman with whom he had just been speaking, and who, from his extraordinary height, towered above his fellows like a lofty pine in a forest of larches.

"What are you making such a fuss about, Krabb?" said the gentleman. "Let the boys have their fun. You only make matters worse."

"Zounds," muttered the old man spitefully, removing his fur cap in salutation, "if these cursed vermin are not kept within bounds, they may, even in the presence of His Royal Majesty, commit enough mischief to bring down the King's scorn upon the great city of Magdeburg. There is no fun when a great monarch is about. Just stay where you are, Mr. Williamson, that's a good place to see the King from. Faith, sir, it's not every day we have such an honor as that."

"Hist! hist!" now ran through the crowd. "He must be already at the Kroken gate. Look! there is already a hussar of the Guard. The people back there are now uncovering. Hats off! hats off!"

Old Krabb removed his fur cap and Mr. Williamson his three-cornered hat, the visor of which looked like a long swan's bill. The crowd had become perfectly quiet and silent.

"You see now, Mr. Williamson," said Krabb, in a low tone of voice, "how magnificent he is. Yes, that's the King, the foremost there, with a large white star upon his breast and the Spanish cane. *Kreuz wetter*, though, how he can use that cane. I saw him do it once at Wollin. The best corporal in the land can't compete with him in that business."

"And who's the old General riding by his side, a little in the rear of the King, now? Do you know him, Krabb?" asked Mr. Williamson.

"In the devil's name, sir, do you ask if I know him? My back will not forget him to the day of judgment. I had not been in the regiment three weeks when he drew the flat of his sword across my shoulder-blades, because my pig-tail wasn't the regulation length. That is the old Dessauer. He is cut-stab-and-ball-proof. You ought to have seen him at Hochstaedt, in 1704, when we captured Marshal Tallard and thrashed the French. Three score million grenades! How we lost ground at first, but when he ordered the Dessauer March to be played, we went up and at 'em. Mist, now! here they come! Let not a man of you stir."

The King rode along at a slow pace, apparently carrying on a conversation with his celebrated Field Marshal, Prince Leopold of Dessau. Behind them rode the other Generals and officers of his staff.

Suddenly the King halted, reining his horse to one side, and threw a sharp glance at Mr. Williamson. He then spoke for a moment with the Prince of Dessau. The King rode on after one more piercing glance behind him. Dessauer loitered near the spot until the Commandant of Magdeburg had joined him. A short conversation was held between them, their faces turned in the direction of old Krabb and Mr. Williamson, after which the Field Marshal followed the monarch at a short trot.

Hardly had they passed when Mr. Williamson said to his companion:

"Krabb, I'll bet ten to one that both the King and the Field Marshal remember you and your wooden leg yet. They certainly spoke of you. Didn't you notice them? This may be a lucky day for you, Krabb."

"Herr Yesus, Mr. Williamson, I came near losing my senses, and yet I could have sworn that the King had you more than me in his eye. But, upon my soul, Old Dessauer must remember me, because it was young Krabb who, at Hochstaedt, struck down a Bavarian officer who had captured one of our flags. I handed it to Dessauer, as he had seen what I had done. Tearing it out of my hands, upon my word, no sooner had he the banner upon his horse, Mr. Williamson, than—"

The cripple had but just noticed the disappearance of his friend among the throng that were following the royal cortege. Old Krabb uttered a loud oath while looking in every direction after his man; but not finding him he steered through the stream of hurrying people as fast as his wooden leg would allow, until brought to a stand by the strong grasp of a handsome young man, as tall and straight as an arrow. It was the son of Mr. Williamson, who seemed to be looking for some one.

"Thunder! is that you, Fritz?" cried the old soldier. "Have you seen the King? You just ought to have been with us. I can tell you a great story about it."

"I haven't the time to listen, Krabb. But tell me, quick—have you not met—or, stop—not seen a young lady hereabouts, dressed in deep mourning?"

"*Herr Gott!* young man," replied the old cripple; "when in the presence of the King and Old Dessauer such things as young women in mourning dresses don't come into my head. Here, Fritz, boy, let me tell you a devil of a story. Your father and I will yet quarrel about it, you may depend. The dispute is whether His Majesty looked at me or at him; whether Old Dessauer spoke to the commandant about me or him, you see. As sure as I live I believe I'm the man. The King couldn't ride past without seeing my wooden leg—damned if he could! And the Field Marshal knows well that it was at Stralsund that I lost this leg. I tell you, Fritzchen, I had once as good and sound a pair as yours."

With this Krabb made a flourish of pride with his well leg, and, looking up to see the effect it had upon the young man Williamson, discovered that he also had mysteriously disappeared, and that the passing people were smiling at his strange manner of amusing himself.

CHAPTER II.

This young Frederick Williamson just then had in his mind an object of far more interest to him than any incident in which the King or Old Dessauer figured, and therefore his abrupt disappearance from the side of the old cripple. He had at the beginning of the display taken his position farther up, near the Kroken gate, where he had tried to discover some acquaintance in order to divert himself until the King and his staff should appear. In turning first to the right and then to the left, he had not failed to notice standing near him a delicate, dainty young girl, dressed completely in black, and wearing over her head a black veil which was thrown back, forming a sort of point in front, as was the fashion in those days, and from under which glimpses of a clear white forehead were caught as the breeze played with its silky folds.

The young man at once stepped aside and, gracefully bowing to the young beauty whom he had robbed of her view, he said, with a significant glance and respectful movement of the hand:

"Take my place, please."

The young woman bowed her thanks, stepped forward into his place, while he took her former position. Now turning her head airily, but with an eye beaming with admiration, she thanked the young man with a smile, and altogether in such a friendly and pleasing manner that it seemed to him he had never seen the like in all his life before, and he felicitated himself upon so happy an incident.

The young man could easily look over her and see all that was passing but instead of looking over the little head, he calmly contemplated its fine shape, the bird-like arching of her beautiful neck and luxuriant growth and brilliant color of the hair. Even those little curls, like fine-spun gold laying in the back of the neck, and the two or three long ones escaped from her comb, swaying to and fro against her white, velvety cheek, did not escape his artistic observation. His eye then surveyed, undisturbed, the graceful proportions of her shoulders, which descended in soft and gradual undulations from her neck, then swept her bust and slender waist which he believed he could span with his hand, were he permitted, and finally the natural bearing of her whole body. And while examining these features and charms thus attentively, everybody to the right and left of him were crying hats off! hats off! and how his came off he could not tell.

"Did you see well?" asked the young girl, turning and looking up at the young man with innocent solicitude.

Frederick started, blushed, and hesitated, for at first he thought her speaking of his scrutiny of her shoulders and that she wished to ridicule him; but the increasing uproar called to his mind the circumstance that perhaps the King had already passed. Finding that such was the case, he again blushed, and confusion was in his manner. Love, however, dropped from his eyelids as he replied, "If you have seen, it is enough."

"Oh," she exclaimed, "it's not the first time that I have seen the King. I have seen the whole royal family, but I am, nevertheless, just as much obliged to you for your kindness."

Saying this she was on the point of leaving, when Fritz remarked that the throng of people, the uproar and commotion made it necessary that some one should protect her for a moment, and, offering her his arm, she timidly accepted it, taking, at the same time, in her other hand, a white handkerchief, in which some object was carefully wrapped. The young couple marched silently along with the crowd, Fritz innocently believing that Providence had arranged these festivities especially for his benefit, and, thinking this, he decided to improve the occasion. He gently pressed the arm of his companion, but received no pressure in return.

"I live a long distance from here, close to the Sudenburger gate. I do not wish to trouble you to accompany me."

"Don't fear to trouble me. I shall feel amply paid for the trouble by the trouble itself; but I shall respect your wish and leave you. One cannot always be happy. Yourself do not seem happy."

"No, I am not," she whispered; then suddenly turning up her childish face to him she said, smiling:

"But I have not the pleasure of knowing you, and how can you know that I am unhappy?"

"Does not your mourning dress tell you as much?"

"Ah, yes; I mourn the loss of my mother, my dear, tender mother. That pain you may not have known."

"I shall never know it. My mother died before I knew how to love her. To my father have I given the love that would have been bestowed upon both."

"You must be happy, then. I have neither father nor mother. I am alone in the world."

The unostentatious and simple utterance of her grief struck young Williamson to the heart.

However much beauty, with its irresistible power, may captivate, and sweet grace of person and manner attract, the pure pain of compassion acts swifter and with more force than either, because it draws the sympathetic mind toward that which in itself has not the pleasing quality of warping the judgment through the eye.

Our kind-hearted Fritz, therefore, felt his whole nature subdued with a tender pity. How much he wished to comfort the dear girl, by some word of consolation; how glad he would have been to have asked a question, that he might gain some knowledge of her circumstances, in order to offer her aid should she need it. But his impulsiveness was kept in subjection by real delicacy, and the fear of reopening old wounds by his obtrusiveness.

As he was thus debating in his mind what to say, the young girl at his side gave a sudden scream, and quickly withdrew her arm from within his.

"Oh, Heaven!" she cried, looking in every direction, and vainly attempting to repress her tears.

"What has happened to you?" eagerly asked Fritz.

"Some one in the crowd has stolen from me the handkerchief with the bowl of a pipe wrapped in it."

Fritz requested her to calm herself; that he would soon catch the thief, and with these words, started off, elbowing his way through the crowd.

Some time before he had noticed a man hanging about wearing a green coat with a brilliant aigrette upon the side of his three-cornered hat, and who had suddenly disappeared.

Hardly had Fritz reached the opposite side of the street from where they had been standing, and where the crowd of people had become less dense, when he spied the green-coated gentleman, who had halted, and was quietly examining the handkerchief and its contents. Upon looking up and seeing Fritz, he darted off again and took refuge in one of the side streets of the town.

Young Williamson followed close upon his heels the entire length of the street, and although the thief had the advantage and might have kept it, yet, after something of a race, he suddenly halted, and awaited his pursuer.

"What do you want of me? For what are you running after me?" said he, breathing heavily.

Williamson also slackened his pace upon observing that the thief had halted, and proceeded to take a survey of the fellow. He was a fine-looking young officer in genteel dress, and had not the least appearance of a professional robber; but still he held in his hand the white handkerchief, and he had vainly attempted during his flight to thrust it into his coat pocket.

"Really," said Fritz, "if your flight and that handkerchief had not convicted you, your dress and appearance certainly would not."

Saying which he took the stolen property from the fellow's hand.

"Impudent rascal!" exclaimed the officer, doubling up his fist as if to avenge the insult; but Fritz, intercepting his thought, gave his antagonist such a well-directed blow that he fell bleeding to the ground.

Without stopping for further acquaintance with the man young Williamson hastened with his prize back through a short street to St. Catharine's Church, where he hoped to again find its owner. It was here that he met old Krabb, whom, as we have already seen, he questioned, but from whom he could get no information. Continuing his search, he pressed through the throng, pushing to the right and left, but without satisfactory results. In this eager search he travelled the city from one end to the other. Upon reaching Cathedral Place he noticed the King and his suite just entering the castle or palace, but had all the Kings and potentates in the known world been there assembled Fritz would have then paid no more attention to them than to a swarm of humming gnats. He ran over the open space in front of the Cathedral, but to no purpose. As the will-o'wisp misleads the traveller, so was our young hero beckoned toward every dark spot in the crowd. Sometimes he found the black clothes to be those of a Councilman in his official robe; again those of an old farmer's wife, and then a reverend priest or a servant's black apron.

Finally, the people were satisfied, and began to depart for their homes. Soon the square was deserted. Young Williamson once more walked the whole distance from the Lindenburger to the Kroken gate. Not a human form nor a window escaped his scrutiny. The pretty mourner, however, was nowhere to be seen. The white handkerchief which he had been swinging up and down the street had not been fortunate in signalling its owner.

CHAPTER III.

Not until tired to the very marrow of his bones had Fritz sought his father's house. Once alone in his chamber he proceeded to unfold the handkerchief, less out of curiosity than to find some trace by which he might discover its owner. In one of the corners, finely embroidered, were the letters C. Von St., and upon the silver cover of a new, unusually large and costly meerschaum pipe, J. P. Von S., neatly engraved, all of which gave no satisfactory information to Fritz.

What now began to increase his anxiety concerning this keepsake was the recollection that on the next day he was to leave Magdeburg for some length of time, to accompany his widowed aunt on her return to Switzerland, where she owned a considerable estate, and had been on a visit to her brother, to whom she was very much attached, and with whom she had remained several months, in the hope of inducing him to give up his mercantile life and accompany her to that free and beautiful land of mountains and valleys.

Habitually with the Williamson family the pleasant twilight hours were spent in a charming garden surrounding the house. There Mr. Williamson, accompanied by his sister, Mrs. Von Moos, and his son Frederick, had repaired after supper. The conversation upon this evening had thus far been but upon the parting dinner on the following day, to which Mr. Williamson had invited several warm friends of his own and of his sister. But now that the old cripple Krabb had entered the garden as was his custom to smoke his pipe, the talk took a more general direction. He was a pensioner of Mr. Williamson's, living in his house and treated with kindly consideration. The old soldier, at the risk of his life, during the Swedish war, had saved from being taken and destroyed near Swinemunde the main portion of Mr. Williamson's fortune, consisting of a large depot of foreign wines.

Krabb took out his stumpy old pipe, removed his fur cap salutingly, and with a triumphant tone of voice began:

"I am truly sorry for you, Mrs. Von Moos. Upon my honor, here you are in Magdeburg, and not seen the King of Prussia! Yes, Mrs. Von Moos, as the King rode along in such splendor, and everybody became silent, and I was bowing before His Majesty, I felt as awe-struck as if "Herr Gott" himself had come down among us. Ha, Fritzchen! wasn't that a sight?"

Fritz blushed a little when he remembered that his interest in the young girl's neck and shoulders had prevented his seeing the King, and, indeed, had caused him to forget his sovereign altogether.

Mrs. Von Moos, on the contrary, was not in the least embarrassed, and replied, "I do not admire the splendor, grandeur, nor magnificence of the great, unless they are just, wise, and in the practice of virtue."

Krabb was astonished at the utterance of such sentiments, and answered as coolly as he could:

"Oh, yes, Madam, with us mortals what you say is true, but a King is not a man the same as we; on the contrary ——"

"A divine being?" interrupted Mrs. Von Moos.

"Not that exactly. I might say, though, a visible bodily representative of God upon earth."

"That is sacrilegious. God is omnipresent; consequently, needs no representative."

"He is King, then, by the grace of God."

"And you are, then, a crippled soldier by the grace of God, and one who, without the grace of God, would have starved by the grace of the King, after having been rendered useless in his service."

"Well, who knows, Mrs. Von Moos, but that the King regrets having forgotten me for so long? It is not yet settled whether he cast his gracious glance upon Mr. Williamson or upon my wooden leg. Let me tell you, Mrs. Von Moos, this devil of a story," and the old soldier rattled on about the King, the old ball-proof Dessauer and, the commandant.

"Is what Krabb says true, brother?" asked Mrs. Von Moos, anxiously.

"Certainly," replied Mr. Williamson; "only Krabby makes more ado about it than the circumstance warrants. The King but noticed us in passing. The incident was without significance."

"May Heaven grant that was so," exclaimed Mrs. Von Moos. "But every movement of a monarch who has not a regard for the rights of others, and who decides the fate of millions for weal or woe, is significant. Not unfrequently have innocent lives, property, and honor been sacrificed, to gratify a whim, as my most painful experience has shown me. Oh, my God! the remembrance of it alone makes me shudder even now."

"Dear aunt," said Fritz, "may your judgment not be a little harsh? Kings in our times are not the barbarians of the past. They are Christians, and educated enough to find satisfaction in the happiness of their subjects. They strive to occupy the place and perform the duties of the parent to their people."

Mrs. Von Moos smiled sadly.

"And yet Kings they are," she said. "I have had the terrible knowledge of their care. A nod of the head sealed the fate of my kind husband. Fritzchen, the year in which you were born, your uncle, by order of the King, was taken to prison, and there executed. The King tried him in person, and condemned him to death, and still he was not guilty. Unwarrantable haste, a confounding of names and persons, took the life of a worthy man. The mistake was discovered; but too late to call back to life the spirit that had passed into eternity. This King, who had killed an innocent and good man, and who has destroyed my life's happiness, is to-day admired and, in truth, worshipped by thousands. Shall I, then, extol and glorify Kings? God forgive me, but I must fear those whose power is unchecked."

"My dear aunt, you are speaking of the Swedish King, Charles the Twelfth. But we are to-day rejoicing over the visit of our Frederick William. He may have his faults, but—"

"*Alle Teufel!*" cried the old soldier; "this is getting too hot for me. Keep my King in honor! He means well; always well. He wouldn't insult a child and much less a soldier. There's none other like him. Haven't you, then, in your country a master, Mrs. Von Moos?"

"Besides God, none!"

"That's curious. God we have here, too. But with you He don't come as of old to give laws from the mountains?"

"No. The people agree upon the laws, elect their authorities, who see that these laws are observed."

"By Jove, that must be a nice *gal-limanfry*."

"Not at all; everything is in the most perfect order."

"Oh, you have strong garrisons to keep the people in check?"

"Not at all. No soldiers. At the appearance of a Constable and his staff of office everybody obeys."

"Strange! but not to my taste. A country without soldiers is like a town without houses, or a forest without trees. Our King understands these things better; he sent the hundred Chamberlains of his father to the hangman, and spared from his mouth that he might save for his army, and he is now feeding, with that 50,000 men, the most splendid army on God's green earth. And Mrs. Von Moos, if you please, if a war should break out and a great army march against your country with cavalry, infantry, artillery, with cannon, howitzers, mortars, and pioneers with pontoons, would you send against them your Constable with his staff?"

"My good Krabb, to protect house and herds, property, and honor, every man with us is willing to carry a musket. He is a soldier and fights much better than the hireling, as you well understand. Fifty thousand of the enemy there meets a hundred thousand ready to defend the Fatherland. That's the way it is done in my country."

"Well, then, I must say,—but excuse me,—the people thereabouts can be but half-civilized; that's my idea of them. I thank God that I was born a Prussian subject. Here, at least, we have upon every Sunday a dress parade upon Neumarket Square. *Blitz* and *Wetter!* and isn't there order there! How we should laugh if such a Constable and his staff should appear, eh!"

Mrs. Von Moos, a little vexed, was about to reply, and Mr. Williamson was on the point of speaking to allay any irritation that might have arisen in this lively discussion, when a servant entered the garden admitting an officer. All rose respectfully at his approach, the old crippled soldier becoming as erect and stiff as a puppet. Father Williamson uncovered, advanced to greet the visitor, who nodded carelessly and haughtily to the right and left.

"Are you the merchant Williamson?" inquired the officer.

"With your permission, sir."

"Have you children?"

"A son, sir, who has the honor to now stand before you."

"How old are you?"

"Fifty-nine."

"And this young fellow here?"

"Twenty or twenty-one."

"The commandant wishes to see both of you. His orders are that you appear at his house to-morrow forenoon at 9 o'clock, sharp!"

"I shall obey, sir; but may I be allowed to ask for what the commandant—"

"Don't know; that's nobody's business. Good-night. To-morrow, at 9 o'clock; you understand?"

With this the officer withdrew, whistling and humming his way out of the garden.

"Hurrah!" shouted Krabb, snapping his fingers in the air with delight; "didn't I tell you? The King didn't look all around for nothing, nor give Dessauer his orders. Lucky message! A great honor!"

"What makes you think so? I fear very much there is evil in store for us," said Mrs. Von Moos, trembling and dropping upon a rustic seat in the garden.

"Pshaw! Evil! The officer would not then have been so exceedingly polite."

"Polite!" cried Mrs. Von Moos, angrily. "Could you imagine a more unmannerly dolt? He allowed my brother to stand before him with uncovered head, and the low fellow didn't as much as remove his cap!"

"Oh, you see, Mrs. Von Moos, this commanding air has grown to be with every officer his second nature. That's as it should be. But he was very friendly and polite. Such gentlemen are of the nobility, you know, and own; in such a familiar tone, like, and all this with simply a citizen. *Alle Wetter.* This means something. Look out! All this starts from the King. Happiness and honor will fall upon this house to-morrow. You cannot go, Mrs. Von Moos."

"Indeed, brother," said the sister, "I wish, instead of going to-morrow, after the feast, I could leave to-day, if possible with me. Oh, brother, it is in no[illegible]. There is time yet this night. I believe it safe for you here now."

Mr. Williamson smilingly shook his head, and in a soothing tone of voice said: "Julia, whatever the King or commandant may have called me for, it is for nothing dishonorable or wrong. I am conscious of no guilt. Were I so, or only suspected, I should not have received an invitation from the commandant, but would have been arrested. On the other hand, I have no faith in the honor that Krabb prophesies for our house. I am not aware of deserving anything from the State, and Fritz less. Every extraordinary thing which the future has in store for us always comes to us unexpectedly, but what we hope or fear of it in advance is never in its full magnitude realized."

"Please God, may it be so," said Mrs. Von Moos, with a sigh; "and may my fears not be realized. I do not fear mankind, but I dread those who are less than human and those who pretend to be more."

Father Williamson passed his hand soothingly over his sister's cheek. "Away with anxiety. You are just as you were twenty years ago; full of forebodings. Come, let us go into the house; it is growing cool here. We'll take a good night-cap. Fritz, go down cellar and bring up a bottle of Malaier."

[To be continued.]

Felt it Pull, of Course.

There was a Sunday School celebration in one of the churches a week or two ago, and the minister made a speech to the children, in which he endeavored to teach the nature of faith. So he told them the following story by way of illustration:

"In the deepening twilight of a summer's evening a pastor called at a residence of one of his parishioners, and found seated in the doorway a little boy, with hands extended upward holding a line.

"What are you doing here, my little friend?" inquired the minister.

"Flying my kite, sir," was the prompt reply.

"Flying your kite?" exclaimed the pastor, "I can see no kite—you can see none."

"I cannot see it, but I know it is there, for I feel it pull."

The children were all deeply interested, and the clergyman continued:

"Now, in a few days after this, the mother of the little boy was about to die, and she said to him:

"'My son, when I am an angel, if I can, I will come and be with you, and guide you, and shield you from harm, and watch to see that you grow up to be a good man. Will you try to think sometimes that I am by your side?'

"And the little boy said he would."

"Now, my dear children," said the minister, "when that blessed angel came back from heaven and hovered over her child, and placed her hands upon his head among the fair and golden hair, how did he know that she was there, for he could not see her?"

"Why, he *felt her pull, of course!*" roared the class in unison, and with the promptness of absolute certainty.

The speaker sat down all of a sudden, and the exercises concluded with the singing of a hymn.

PIE AND PLATFORM.

An English View of Two American Institutions.

From the Saturday Review.

Among the peculiarities of American life, which nobody born out of the country can be expected to understand, is the strange fondness of a lively and intelligent people for Lyceums and Pie. Against pie there has at last been a revolt. This sacred dish has been denounced both in the press and from the platform as nasty and unwholesome. The Union has survived the impious attack on a national institution, but there is reason to fear that the consumption of this horrible delicacy has not as yet been materially diminished by the abuse which has been lavished on it. It is something, however, that its supremacy should be challenged and its merits thrown open to discussion. A morbid appetite is always the most difficult to eradicate, and it is evident that the American passion for pie must be left to die out gradually, along with its unhappy victims. The lyceum system has also, it appears, been somewhat shaken of late. While the host of lecturers has multiplied in all directions, audiences have been gradually dwindling away. There are laments that even the most thrilling course of lectures, with plenty of "stars," and with patriotic and comic subjects well mixed together, will hardly draw now. A frivolous and dissipated generation is turning away from the solemn and edifying recreations of its ancestors. Young America, arrived at years of discretion, shuns the lyceums, while younger America, yet in his teens and under domestic rule, attends these dismal rites only under protest. Among some useful hints which have lately been published for reviving the declining popularity of lyceum lectures, great importance is attached to having "ushers enough to prevent the boys in the back seats from making the slightest disturbance." This bodes ill for the future. Theatres, operas, and concerts are cutting out the demure and decorous lecture-hall. The desperate nature of the case may be gathered from the strong measures recommended by a practical man as necessary to give a course of lectures any chance of success. "Advertise it thoroughly," he says. "Ask the clergy to announce it from their pulpits. Ask the editors to call attention to it in their local columns. Ask the teachers to speak about it in the schools." The lyceums, he admits, are infested with charlatans, and the only way to deal with them is "by passing resolutions expressing emphatic dissatisfaction with them, and reprobating by name the persons and papers that endorsed them; and by publishing these in the local journals." The evil will then evaporate, "like malarial mist before a sunburst." It strikes one that it will hardly tempt good men to come forward if they are to be exposed to the risk of being publicly placarded as humbugs and impostors in the event of their addresses happening to be not exactly to the taste of the local secretary or committee, and that the law of libel in the United States must be very different from what it is in this country if such a course of reprobation can be freely indulged in with impunity. Another rule is, always to suspect a new "star" whose praises are suddenly in all the papers. "Merit always wins its way — sometimes rapidly, but never spiurgingly." The gentleman who favors us with this startling contribution to the English language is, in his own way, such a purist that he apologizes to the proprieties of esthetic Boston for "the blunt Saxon words" in which he formulates another piece of advice—"Don't give too much pork for the shilling." Better, he holds, two, three, or four great lectures in a course than "a long leash of cheap howls." But if New York has fallen away from the lyceums, Boston has stood steadfast; and the reason in each case is, we are assured, the same. New-York lacks a "business man of brains," and this it is Boston's good fortune already to possess. When we add that the writer of this elegant and candid effusion is a general agent for lyceum lectures, the point of his argument will perhaps be better understood. His ideal of a good lecture is that it must be eloquent, and his conception of eloquence may perhaps be gathered from his own chaste and brilliant style of composition. For "solid information" he has an undisguised contempt. It appears that in a country blessed with that compendium of universal knowledge, the "American Cyclopædia," "it is an impertinence to attempt to 'instruct' an audience unless you can do it pleasantly or eloquently."

The fact that the lyceums still maintain their footing in New England and Pennsylvania, while struggling for existence in New York and the more bustling, worldly parts of the country, helps to explain one reason of their popularity with a certain class of people. Many persons in America, as well as among ourselves, have religious scruples about patronizing the theatre, while they have a keen relish for the dramatic excitement which the stage supplies. They are anxious to indulge this taste without violating their principles, and the lyceum—or, as we should call it, mechanics' institute, or literary and scientific institution—offers a convenient compromise. It is not a theatre, there is no wicked scenery, no demoralizing drop-curtain, no Satanic row of footlights. The most pious "professor," the strictest deacon or minister, might attend constantly without the slightest scandal. The entertainment is conventionally assumed to be intellectual, not sensual; it is intended to raise the mind and brace the morals. This was the original idea of our own mechanics' institutes. They were to furnish improving lectures on literature and science, with occasional doses of sound moral truth; but as we all know what happened. What has been profanely called the high moral dodge did not answer in a pecuniary sense. A pretense of being particularly improving and instructive is still kept up, but the entertainments are arranged in direct competition with the theatre and the music hall. The scientific lecture is little more than a pyrotechnic display, with a running commentary of jokes; literature is represented by dramatic recitatives; while the "moral course" is stretched to include every kind of performance, from a patter monologue interspersed with comic songs, to a regular stage-play, with changes of costume, wigs, false noses, and other theatrical accessories. Many good people are thus enabled to indulge in dramatic dissipation with an easy conscience, just as others justify their forenoon "nips" or "night-cap" potations on a theory of medicinal restoration. Drinking is a vice, but everybody is bound to take care of his health. The entertainments at the mechanics' institutes and similar places throughout the country are now, to all intents and purposes, of just the same character as those of the music hall, which in its turn apes the theatre as nearly as the law allows, the only distinction being that the former may perhaps be allowed to carry off the palm for silliness and imbecility. The useful "penny readings" in country districts have, of course, a *raison d'être* of their own, which places them in a different category. The American lyceums seem to be pursued by a similar fate to that which has overtaken the hundred establishments in this country. The practical manager whom we quoted above asserts that people do not want to be instructed. They want to be amused; and it is quite clear that it is the sort of amusement that is derived from histrionic exercises for which they chiefly crave. "We want more," the same authority observes, "from a man or woman than books can give—the living voice, at least electric with enthusiasm or earnestness; we want speakers, not lecture-readers." But it is evident that a man who delivers the same lecture over and over again is not a speaker, but an actor. There is nothing an American relishes so much as a good rousing speech. It does not much matter what it is about, or whether the speaker understands his subject, as long as he stirs up the audience with a perfervid rush of words. There is a curious contrast between the calm, careful judgment of Americans in all practical matters and their proneness to this kind of excitement. The fact is that they enjoy excitement as a thing by itself. They do not go to a lecture or public meeting to be instructed or to form their opinions, but to be thrilled by a screaming oration, with plenty of hot, strong language in it. The negro described his love of liquor as "drinky for drinky, not drinky for dry." Americans are addicted to oratorical stimulants in the same way. It is simply a form of dissipation, and it is dissipation of exactly the same kind as that of the theatre. Wendell Phillips, or "Josh Billings," is expected to play a part as if it were *Macbeth* or *Falstaff*. On the whole, it is a wholesome sign that the Americans are gradually deserting the lyceum for the theatre. It is dangerous to cultivate histrionic excitements with the actual business of real life.

A Week at Monte Cristo.

While Dumas lived at Monte Cristo, most amusing stories were told of the galas held there, a reminiscence of which we have from one of the guests. A score of friends would be invited to stay the week, waiting for a [illegible] menu from Chevet's was [illegible] followed in past of diplomats, and the wine was left in abundance. The next day what was warmed, and though slightly [illegible] tary, yet made up an ample meal. The third day, notwithstanding heavy inroads into the *hure de sanglier* and the half of turkey and truffles, good pickings were still possible. The day after that the garnish of the table, the anchovies, the sardines, the pickles, the olives, arranged with grace, satisfied the hungry. On the fifth day matters wore a more serious look. At breakfast the temple of spun sugar, with its foundations of nougat, had but whetted the appetites of the guests; at dinner, however, a sturdy *omelette au lard*, with ample provision of wholesome country bread, furnished by a neighboring auberge, and washed down by common cabaret wine, had crowned the feast. After that famine threatened. Without a moment's hesitation Dumas would then announce the situation, which, instead of being received with murmurs, was hailed with acclamation. The most ingenious plans for relief were instantly devised. Fishing-lines, nets, fowling-pieces, traps, and snares were brought into requisition. As the Uhlans have lately done, so did the company, and, throwing themselves on the resources of the country, the land was scoured. The Seine was angled for gudgeons, the fish-pond was drawn, the moat was left dry, rabbits were snared, an occasional hare was shot, stray ducks, chickens and geese were bagged, potatoes, turnips, and cabbages were sequestrated. The grandest of *battues* was inaugurated. Dumas, installed in the kitchen before a huge caldron, received the varied contributions, and a gypsy repast, throwing into the shade the more artificial preparations of the Cafe de Paris, or of the Trois Freres, was the climax of the entertainment.

The study at Monte Cristo was a miracle of art, and devised in such an ingenious way as to insure absolute privacy. Hard-working editors might adopt the plan, and find their comfort wonderfully improved. It stood a short distance from the main building, was lighted only from the top, and was surrounded by a pretty wide ditch, filled with water. There was no access to it save by a regular portcullis, the mechanism of which was in the hands of the occupant of the study, who, by means of some simple contrivance, could lower or raise it at will. A small *lunette*, in proper medieval style, gave the person within opportunity of observation and reconnoitring. It was a clever expedient to keep off bores and duns. The novelist had endless jokes about this ditch, which he loved to tell. "It gave," he would say, "perfect security from intrusion, and with it such opportunities for revenge! If a theatrical critic abused me, all I had to do was to inveigle him out, get him once on the bridge, and then, even if he was a member of the Academy of Sciences, souse he went go, *à la tour de Nesle*, plump into the water. I could get up at any time a regularly-acting epic. The fish in it were ever so fat. Talk to me about your Roman fish-ponds! No slave could ever have been as succulent a morsel as a well-to-do Parisian *bourgeois*. There was one carp there who had swallowed a tailor and a bootmaker, but who died at last of surfeit from my hatter."—*October Galaxy.*

NONSENSE SONG FOR CHILDREN.

They went to sea in a sieve, they did;
In a sieve they went to sea;
In spite of all their friends could say,
On a winter's morn, on a stormy day,
In a sieve they went to sea.
And when the sieve turned round and round,
And every one cried, "You'll all be drowned!"
They called aloud, "Our sieve ain't big,
But we don't care a button; we don't care a fig;
In a sieve we'll go to sea!"
Far and few, far and few,
Are the lands where the Jumblies live!
Their heads are green and their hands are blue;
And they went to sea in a sieve.
They sailed away in a sieve, they did,
In a sieve they sailed so fast,
With only a beautiful pea-green veil,
Tied by a ribbon, by way of a sail,
To a small tobacco-pipe mast.
And every one said, who saw them go,
"Oh! won't they be soon upset, you know;
For the sky is dark and the voyage is long,
And happen what may, it's exceedingly wrong,
In a sieve to sail so fast."
The water it soon came in, it did;
The water it soon came in;
So, to keep them dry, they wrapped their feet
In a pinky paper all folded neat;
And they fastened it down with a pin.
And they passed the night in a crockery jar;
And each of them said, "How wise we are!
Though the sky be dark, and the voyage be long,
Yet we never can think we were rash or wrong
While round in our sieve we spin."
And in twenty years they all came back,—
In twenty years or more;
And every one said, "How tall they've grown!
For they've been to the Lakes and the Terrible Zone
And the hills of Chankly Bore."
And they drank their health and gave them a feast
Of dumplings made of beautiful yeast;
And every one said: "If we only live,
We, too, will go to sea in a sieve,
To the hills of Chankly Bore."

Antiquity of the Human Race.

Charles Kingsley, more commonly designated as Canon Kingsley, was recently elected President of the Devonshire Association of Science, Literature, and Art, the retiring President being Froude, the historian. Mr. Kingsley, in his inaugural address, discussed recent scientific issues in a spirit of great conciliation, and referred to Mr. Darwin as an illustrious man of science, whom he could never mention without reverence and gratitude, but believed it well to withhold assent to certain modern hypotheses as to the human race. He questioned the truth of the theory that man started from a condition anything like that of a modern savage. "It seems to me," he said, "that the very antiquity of the human race, which these gentlemen assert, make their theory about savages questionable. I fully accept the immense antiquity of the human race. I even accept as possible the guess of a certain very distinguished scientific friend of mine, that before all is done we may stumble yet on the remains of a Silurian man. But I say, the older man is proved to be, the more likely he is to have changed meanwhile. As for the Esquimaux-like savages, whose implements of flint or bone are found in caves and river-gravels, they may have been the earliest human race which appeared, or reappeared, in Europe, when it recovered from the great catastrophe of the Glacial epoch. That, it seems to me, is all that we can say of them. As for their being the original type of man, as for our being able to argue from their habits what were the habits of our remotest ancestors, that I must deny, as utterly as I deny it of any and every savage now existing. In the first place, man, hairless, feeble, and possessed of no natural weapons, must have begun his career in the tropics, probably in some part of the tropics where there were no large or dangerous beasts of prey, and no violent inclemencies of weather. In a word, he must have commenced his career, as Mr. Darwin allows, in some earthly paradise. But once being there with food and comfort ready to his hand, he would stay there as long as he could. The hunters of reindeer, and bison, and rhinoceros, and mammoth, on the then barren moors of France, Belgium, and England, must have come thither against their natural inclination. The mere fact of those poor people having pushed northward is firm reason for supposing that there were even then, down south of them, strong, and, it may be, civilized races, from the face of whom they were fleeing to take refuge among the northern snows. And it is on the ground of this very possibility that I am led more and more to doubt whether we can ever know anything certainly about primeval man at all. For see: the more ancient you confess the human race to be, the more time you allow for whole peoples to have risen, become great, strong, civilized; and the more time, too, for whole peoples to have fallen again, and become weak, base, barbarous. For civilization may fall as well as rise. Those who talk of a continual progress upward in man, forget how many facts are against them. Has Greece risen or fallen in the last two thousand years? Has the whole East risen or fallen in the last thousand years? Has Spain risen or fallen in the last two hundred years? In America alone have not two great civilizations, that of Mexico and that of Peru, sunk into savagery again during the last three hundred years? And how many times may not the same thing have happened on the earth? We have a right to ask. Does science teach us that savages are the crude material of humanity? If she can only teach us by facts, proceeding from the known to the unknown. But where are her facts? Undeniably the facts show that degradation in mankind is as easy and as common as progress. You have only to leave civilized human beings to themselves for them to become savages, and the struggle of all wise and good men is to counteract that tendency in man to fall, and not to rise. If I am asked for my facts on my side, I answer, Facts! why we have hardly any facts which are not on that side. My God,—for man will not—deliver us from the facts, they are so many! Are not all the philanthropists in the world working day and night to prevent the facts spreading and breeding by natural laws, and so ruining society? Go into any of our great cities, and see what human beings become if left to themselves. Is not an average street Arab as very a savage as a Fuegian, and far more of a savage than an Esquimaux? That is the natural tendency of man by the laws of his nature—not to become a Shakspeare, still less a Moses—but to become a dirty, lying ruffian, like an average savage, and, like, alas! too many English men, and women, and children. Civilization is not of the outer but of the inner man. The old Hebrew patriarchs were—according to the records—more civilized men than an average Parisian. Homer's heroes, as they stand in the Iliad and Odyssey, a thousand years before the Christian era, with very few clothes indeed on when their armor was off, were more civilized men than their so-called descendants of the Greek empire, a thousand years after the Christian era. Civilization, I say, is within a man, and from within a man; and railroads no more make civilized men than billiard-tables do. They may use both; but they might be just as civilized if the two arts of steam and billiards had never been discovered."

How Two Immortals Met.

In Prague there was to be another of those great musical jubilees for which the capital of Bohemia was noted during the last century, and from every direction gathered thither artists and laymen, either to participate in the exercises or listen.

Already on the day before the *fete*, the inns—large and small—of the city proper, were overfilled, and the landlords, desirous as they were to profit by the occasion, could do no other than turn away later arrivals.

Many were, therefore, compelled to seek lodgings in the taverns of the suburbs, which were usually patronized by people of the lower orders.

A young man—a "pianist," said his passport—from Vienna had, like many others, sought lodging in all the hotels of the city without success, and finally decided to go to an inn in one of the suburbs, where he was told he would probably find very comfortable quarters and very good fare.

The youth was received by a landlord of very surly mien, who, after measuring him from head to foot with a forbidding glance, replied that he could not accommodate him "he was full!"

But there was a pretty young serving-girl within hearing, who did not seem to be at all afraid of the cross-grained old landlord, and ventured to differ from him.

"Yes, we can accommodate the gentleman, too," said she. "There will be no one in the wine-room this evening; everybody will be in the city. It's very easy to make a bed for the gentleman there."

"Do so, for all I care," muttered the landlord, and turned away.

The young pianist decided to remain, as the girl assured him that she would see that he was made comfortable, and that the landlord was really not half so much of a bear as he seemed.

She now hastened to prepare the evening meal, and the young musician in the meantime repaired to the large room that was destined to be his bedroom for the night. As the evening guests were not expected, the lamp had not been lighted; but the moon [illegible] through the vine-bordered windows, [illegible] to enable the youth to see his way, at [illegible] indistinctly. In one corner he discovered a sofa, on which he threw himself, covered [illegible] to rest his weary limbs while waiting [illegible]. He had been there but a moment [illegible] the door opened and a man entered who walked to the farther and darker end of the room with a certain step that showed he was not a stranger to the apartment.

A moment afterward the youth heard the tones of a piano [illegible] first a few accords, then a melody, a wild [illegible] that might have been the song of angels. The youth paused, listened to a chorus [illegible] sofa and listened as one daily rose from [illegible] faintest sound. How who would catch [illegible] feature of his face with radiant was every [illegible] improvisation—this ecstatic delight! [illegible] it seemed to transport him into another [illegible] one—who could [illegible] There was but one [illegible] to see and hear produce such harmony, [illegible] the youth's journey hither.

He rose, and walked on tip toe over toward the piano, in order, if possible, to see the performer. The tones grew softer and softer, until they finally died away.

The [illegible] was divinely beautiful, until the youthful enthusiast, spell-bound, [illegible] himself aroused from his reverie. The latter, when he had finished, rose, went toward the sofa, and threw himself upon it, apparently fatigued. A light of the moon fell on his face, the youth saw he had before him an elderly man, peculiarly noble and intellectual mien.

Seeing as yet that he had not been observed, an idea suddenly occurred to him and he seated himself noiselessly at the piano.

Again the instrument was made to utter its sweetest tones, and the man on the sofa listened with profound admiration. He saw no one but he heard, and what he heard was sufficient to rivet his entire attention. How pure the tones came from this master hand! That it was a master-hand, the listener on the sofa quickly discovered.

The joys of a youthful heart seemed to find utterance in the first accords of the young musician. Then, gradually the tones became deeper; the passions and trials of a large struggling nature spoke in full and powerful accords, until they became a cry of bitter despair.

What music it was! The old musician clasped his hands across his breast and listened with his whole soul.

He knew of but one composer who was capable of producing such music, and it was mainly in the hope of meeting him that he had come to the *fete*. He was confident the stranger before him must be he, and he only.

Finally, he arose, and noiselessly approached the piano, until he stood behind the performer, who was so absorbed that he neither saw nor heard him.

At last, he, too, ceased playing. He struck the last accord, and sunk back exhausted. At that moment, a hand was laid gently on his shoulder, while another took him by the arm, and led him toward the window, where the light of the moon could fall upon his face. An elderly man, his eyes beaming with delight, gazed at him a moment, and then cried, in a tone that betrayed deep emotion:

"Mozart!"

"Haydn!" responded the youth in a tone not less joyous.

Thus met, for the first time, these two immortal composers, whose greatest wish had long been to know each other.

Thomas Hood.

Thomas Hood was the prince of wits. His nature was so steeped in the choicest spirits of humor that it continually bubbled over in quip and jest, like a cool spring welling up in desert places. He was the magician of words, ruling language with a despotic sway, and by a wave of his wand compelling it to perform the strangest transformations. His style is as simple and earnest as possible. The words are mostly common Saxon words with which every one is familiar, but they are chosen with exquisite taste. Hood spoke like a child—artlessly, naturally, yet with what wisdom and wit, and "tears and laughters for all times!" The popularity of his humorous writings is very wonderful if we bear in mind the evanescent character of wit, and especially that form of wit which we call "punning." A flash, a sudden contrast, a laugh, and all is over; the heartiness of our laughter being in proportion to the suddenness of our surprise, and we can only be surprised once. The best joke misses fire on repetition. * * Through all Hood's comicalities there is an undercurrent of truth, of fresh, child-like humor, and, paradoxical as it may appear, an intense spirit of sad earnestness. This man, who was wont to tickle the world into laughter, was yet not always merry himself. His tears were as often tears of pain as of joy, and he put on a sunny face at times to hide from his friends the agony which too frequently gnawed within. With all his modesty, too, Hood was conscious—as no great man can help being conscious—of his great powers, and their partial though necessary misapplication. He felt that he was meant to be something better than an inspired jester, and because the world refused him leisure to indulge his aspirations his soul fretted silently. His writings, bristling with merriment, his comic sketches, his inimitable puns, were but the by-play of a noble soul. For though—

"His wit was like Ithuriel's spear,
Yet 'twas mere lightning from the cloud of his life
Which held at heart most rich and blessed rain
Of tears melodious, that are worn of love;
And rainbows, that would bridge from earth to heaven;
And light, that should have shone like Joshua's sun.
Above our long death-grapple with the wrong;
And thunder-voices, with their words of fire,
To melt the slavers chain and the despot's crown.
His wit—a kind smile just to hearten us!
Rich foam-wreaths on the waves of lavish life,
That flash o'er precious pearls and golden sands."

His real work lay in another direction, and it was only because he had hungry mouths to fill, and a family to support, that he so often wore the jester's cap and bells. His flashes of humor were not unfrequently only the outcome of a mind ill at ease, and seeking escape from its pain—the spendthrift of his soul's agony.

* * * The main feature of his humor is its perfect ease and naturalness. His best jokes are so intensely simple it is often difficult to detect them at once. He tells his stories with so grave a face, that the rogue imposes on us for a moment. What could be simpler, for instance, than the following straightforward matter-of-fact statement:

"And Christians love in the turf to lie,
Not in watery graves to be;
Nay, the very fishes would sooner die
On the land than in the sea."

So inextricably were the lines of tragedy and comedy interwoven in the web of his mind that even his most serious poems have sometimes a half grotesque appearance. An occasional verse or phrase or line reminds us very remotely of the laughing face which so often lurks behind the mask, and we sometimes pause to ask ourselves, Is it indeed the mask or the face? His genius was so constantly hovering between the two that it is not very easy at times to say which it meant to favor.

Let us take this to ourselves, and when we grow querulous, and fret because of some little grief or passing pain, call to mind how this brave heart kept on singing and making merry in the midst of trials such as it falls to the lot of few of us to encounter.

Sickness in Hood's case became the subject of the most side-splitting fun, and his rare wit can extract pleasure even from the gout. At one time, on the sudden cessation of a violent blood-spitting, he writes in the inevitable P. S.: "Can my spitting blood have ceased because I have none left? What a subject for a German romance, 'The *Bloodless Man*!'" On another occasion, on being asked to deliver a lecture on "The Pleasures and Advantages of Literature," by the directors of the Manchester Athenæum, being prevented from acceding to their request through ill-health, he wrote them as follows:

"Poisoned by the malaria of the Dutch marshes, my stomach for many months resolutely set itself against fish, flesh, or fowl; my appetite had no more edge than the German knife placed before me. But luckily the mental palate and digestion were still sensible and vigorous; and whilst I passed untasted every dish at the Rhenish table d'hote, I could still enjoy my 'Peregrine Pickle,' and the Feast after the manner of the Ancients. There was no yearning toward calf's head à la tortue, or sheep's heart; but I could still relish Head a la Brunnen, and the Heart of Mid-Lothian. * * Denied beef, I had Bulwer and Cowper; forbidden mutton, there was Lamb; and, in lieu of pork, the great Bacon, or Hogg. Then, as to beverage; it was hard, doubtless, for a Christian to set his face, like a Turk, against the juice of the grape. But, eschewing wine, I had still my Butler, and in the absence of liquor, all the Choice Spirits, from Tom Brown to Tom Moore. * * * Of evils, great and small, Providence has allotted me a full share; but still, paradoxical as it may sound, my burden has been greatly lightened by a *load of books*. Everybody has heard of the two Kilkenny cats who devoured each other; but it is not so generally known that they left behind them an orphan kitten, which, true to its breed, began to eat itself up, till it was diverted from the operation by a mouse. Now, the human mind, under vexation, is like that kitten; for it is apt to prey upon itself, unless drawn off by a new object, and none better for the purpose than a book. For example, one of Defoe's; for who, in reading his thrilling 'History of the Great Plague,' would not be reconciled to a few little ones?"

Children and dogs are proverbially fond of good men, and with both Hood was a great favorite. Like Shelley in many things, he resembled him in this. He delighted in contriving all sorts of puzzles wherewith to amuse the little ones, and his appearance in their midst was invariably the signal for noisy happiness. "He stole into their hearts," as an eloquent writer has it, "on all fours." He—whose word commanded the ear of the world—could yet adapt his thoughts and language to the comprehension of the youngest, and write just such a letter as a child might write if a child only had Hood's wit. Witness those exquisitely charming letters of his to his friend Doctor Elliott's children. In a letter to the youngest he writes:

"MY DEAR MAY,—How do you like the sea? Not much, perhaps, it's so big. But shouldn't you like a nice little ocean that you could put into a pan? * * *

"Have the waves ever run after you yet, and turned your little two shoes into pumps full of water? Have you been bathed yet in the sea, and were you afraid? I was the first time, and, dear me! how I kicked and screamed! or at least meant to scream, but the sea, ships and all, began to run up into my mouth, and so I shut it up. The you ever try, like a little crab, to run two ways at once? See if you can do it, for it is good fun; never mind tumbling over yourself a little at first. It would be a good plan to hire a little crab for an hour a day to teach baby to crawl if he can't walk, and if I was his mamma I would too! Bless him! But I must not write on him any more, he is so soft, and I have nothing but steel pens. And now good-bye! The last fair breeze I blew dozens of kisses for you, but the wind changed, and I am afraid took them all to Miss H—, or somebody that it shouldn't."

* * * However much we may admire Hood as a man and a humorist, his claims on the suffrages of the future rest on surer and higher grounds. His life, though noble, would have been forgotten; his stories of wit and humor, his comical wood-cuts and side-splitting ballads would in a century or more have been quietly swept aside, had he not arisen at a critical moment to give voice to the inarticulate cry of wretchedness, ignorance, and want, and gather up in one sublime hymn and direct aright the hazy sentimentalism and ill-directed philanthropy that were floating about in society. While some were discussing Utopian schemes for the social reform of distant savages, forgetting that charity begins at home; and others, disheartened by the awful mass of wretchedness and sin that festered daily before their eyes, folded their arms and looked sadly on in a dumb despair—this man went straight to the root of the matter, and by a divine instinct succeeded in touching the great common heart that underlies all distinctions of caste, and social and political differences.

Finally, Hood was not one of those men of commanding intellect who arise but once, or twice at most, in a nation's history. He did not signalize himself by being the first to climb the slippery steeps of Pisgah, and catch sublime glimpses of the promised land with which to gladden the heart of the world. He is no cold, unapproachable idol of the intellect—to be worshipped from afar with awe and trembling. Rather is he enshrined amid the Lares and Penates of our hearts—our household favorites—our Charley Lambs and Sir Philip Sidneys; a kind, genial, honest-hearted man of genius, whom one feels it is good to know and pleasant to remember whose laugh has a hearty ring wherewith to blow away the cobwebs of sorrow and care, and the shake of whose hand does one's heart good. There have been three or four greater writers in our nation's history, and a few more as great, but there has been no one whose noble efforts on behalf of the poor, the outcast, and the sinning, will serve to embalm his memory and his works in a kindlier affection and regard than Thomas Hood, "the darling of the English heart."—*Westminster Review.*

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

CHURCH CALENDAR.

Oct. 1—Seventeenth Sunday after Trinity (Epis.); Eighteenth Sunday after Pentecost (R. C.); Rosary of the Blessed Virgin Mary (R. C.).
Oct. 2—Guardian Angels (R. C.).
Oct. 3—St. Candidus, Martyr (R. C.).
Oct. 4—St. Francis of Assisium, Confessor (R. C.).
Oct. 5—Most Holy Sacrament (R. C.); SS. Placidus and Companions, Martyrs (R. C.).
Oct. 6—St. Bruno, Confessor (R. C.); SS. Sergius and Companions, Martyrs (R. C.).
Oct. 7—Immaculate Conception (R. C.); St. Mark, Pope and Confessor (R. C.).

The Rev. Lovick Pierce, D. D., father of Bishop Pierce, and the oldest minister of the Methodist Church in the South, being now in the eighty-eighth year of his age, and the sixty-sixth of his ministry, preached a sermon an hour long at Haynesville, Ga., a week or two ago, against the extravagance of females' dress.

—It is said that the Prussian Government intends to propose to the Chamber several religious reforms: one to make a civil marriage obligatory in Prussia, as it is in France and as it is required by the constitution of 1850; another to exclude the clergy from the inspection of the schools, and another to dispense with the requirement imposed on the students of theology, to pursue their studies in the Episcopal colleges. There is also talk about the Minister of Religion and Instruction ordering a new translation of the Bible to take the place of Luther's. This was determined on several years ago, but has never been carried into effect.

—Some of the English journals pronounce James Johnson, Secretary of the Scottish Anti-Papal League—who wrote to Gladstone inquiring if he were or were not a Roman Catholic—a positive monomaniac on the subject of the Roman Church and everything connected with it. He is reported to be laboring under the impression that the Devil and the Pope will soon get possession of Great Britain and utterly destroy all good Protestants.

—A correspondent says that Pio Nono expresses his gratitude to the various persons who offer him a home in different parts of the world, but declares he intends to die in Rome, and that his successors for thousands of years will also breathe their last in the Eternal City. He thinks, and all the Cardinals agree with him in opinion, that the Catholic Church cannot survive the permanent absence from Rome of him who is its Pontifical head, and Christ's only Vicegerent on Earth.

—It appears from a statement lately published in the *Unita Cattolica*, that at the beginning of the year 1820 the Jesuits body throughout the world was only a little in excess of 4,000. Ten years afterward they had increased to nearly 7,000, and in the following decade of years nearly 2,000 more were added to their number; and at the time of the last returns the members of the "Society of Jesus" are given as 8,837. Out of these there are 2,551 lay coadjutors, 2,417 students, and 3,869 priests.

—Archbishop Manning has determined to suppress the custom of making Sundays the great day for Roman Catholic funerals in London, whereby hundreds of undertakers' men have to work all day, and a great deal of drunkenness and disorder is occasioned.

—A conscientious Christian has left the congregation with which he was pleased to worship, because of the standing presence of a hypocrite. "Right back of the pulpit," said he, "they have represented in painting a recess, and there is no recess at all. It is a hypocrite on the wall."

—The Pope's family are nearly all centenarians, and the longevity of the family is proverbial at Sinigaglia, the Pope's birthplace. He can now outwalk the fastest of his chamberlains, notwithstanding his extreme corpulency. For sobriety and moderation in eating, he is far-famed.

—Boston has 148 churches of all denominations, with 164 pastors, viz: Baptist, 17; Trinitarian Congregational, 29; Independent Congregational, 2; Unitarian Congregational, 27; Episcopal, 15; Free-will Baptist, 1; Universalist, 6; Adventists, 2; Swedenborgian, 1; Roman Catholic, 17; Presbyterian, 7; Methodist, 22; Jewish, 4; Swedish, 1; German, 2; Spiritualist, 2.

—The Rev. P. G. Bowman, of Sumpter, South Carolina, has been found guilty by the Methodist Episcopal Church South of a belief in the annihilation of the wicked, and the unconsciousness of the soul from death to the resurrection. His resignation of the ministry in that Church has been accepted, and he proposes to labor as a missionary in the Advent Church.

—The *Freeman's Journal*, London, has an earnest appeal from a Roman Catholic priest, headed: "Help for the Souls in Purgatory," in which it is promised that all who will aid in building a new church in Kensington, near London, can forward the name of any deceased relative or friend for every ten shillings to be enrolled on the mortuary list, and share in all the special devotions of the Church.

—Georgia is to have a Methodist tabernacle of canvas, large enough to seat a thousand people, which will be used as a place of religious worship during most of the year—in the southern portion during the winter, and in North Georgia in summer. Every district is expected to share in its use during the coming year. It will be taken from place to place, stopping a week or two at a time, as circumstances may require.

—The movement of the Austrian Old Catholics against the new Papal doctrines is meeting with general approval in all parts of the empire. An address has been published to the Austro-Hungarian Old Catholics, in which it is stated that steps are being taken for a union with the Greek Church, that "English Bishops and priests" are ready for the movement, and that two Dutch Bishops have promised to come to Austria for the purpose of confirming the children of Old Catholics.

—An enthusiastic Chinese camp-meeting was held recently in California. A pavilion was erected in which numerous Joss, or Chinese gods, were set up for worship; and the whole affair, as one of the Celestials remarked, was "Allee same as Mellican man preachee."

—The senior class at Williams College have voted not to admit ladies to President Hopkins' lectures on the Catechism. They have, they say, endured patiently their attendance upon other recitations, but decline to have the main charm of this most interesting study of the course, a full and free discussion, destroyed by the presence of ladies.

—The Rev. Robert Hall, the great Baptist minister of England, when asked how many sermons a preacher could conveniently prepare in a week, replied: "If he is a man of pre-eminent ability, one; if he is a man of ordinary ability, two; if he is an ass, six."

—The Roman Catholic priests of Boston have united in a petition to the Aldermen that the streets in the vicinity of all the churches of the city be paved with wood.

—The following distinguished British divines are expected to be present as visitors at the Episcopal General Convention in Baltimore, this month: The Right Rev. George Augustus Selwyn, D.D., Bishop of Lichfield, formerly Metropolitan of New Zealand, but translated to his present see in 1868; the Very Rev. J. S. Howson, D.D., Dean of Chester; the Rev. E. J. Edwards, Rural Dean, Trealham; the Rev. T. H. Iles, Rural Dean, Wolverhampton; the Rev. J. R. Selwyn, Wolverhampton; and the Rev. F. Willett, West Bromwich.

—Cardinal Cullen has just inaugurated a new industrial school at Artane, near Dublin, which is to be thoroughly Catholic. "It is," as he says, "founded upon a denominational principle; persons of different religions are not to be united in it; it is not to be a mixed school, but a thoroughly Catholic school. The children will be Catholics, the books Catholic, the teachings Catholic, and religion will be practised with the greatest accuracy and greatest perfection in the whole establishment. In this school the denominational principle has been recognized by government. It has been recognized by Parliament, and there is no doubt that, having been once recognized, this principle will work its way, and be adopted in all the schools of the country."

—It is said that while the Jews were worshipping on Saturday, with splendid pomp, in their synagogue on Fifth Avenue, New York, a gang of laborers were at work upon the tower. It was the Jewish Sabbath on the inside of the synagogue and the Pagan Saturday on the outside.

—In Banffshire, a little village in Scotland, where all but four of the residents have become professing Christians, a person who lately proposed to hold a prayer-meeting was surprised at the reply, "Oh, sir, it's a' praise just now."

—The financial year of the American Board, which opened with a debt of $32,000, has just closed with a debt of only $5,687.

—The Rev. Dr. Zachary Eddy, of Brooklyn, has accepted the call of the Central Church, of Chelsea, Mass. His salary in his new position is only $3,000, about half as much as he gets in Brooklyn, where the people are very loath to let him go.

—The Committee of Protestant Missionaries at Peking, who have for some time been engaged in preparing a revised edition of the Bible in Chinese, have nearly completed their labors, and the revised text will shortly be published by the American Mission press, within the walls of the capital.

—Dr. Guthrie preached recently under the pavilion on the lawn at Inverary Castle, and had among his auditors the Princess Louise and her husband. On their entrance the congregation rose in a body, for which piece of flunkeyism the *Weekly Review* administers to them a severe rebuke.

—The minutes of the Cumberland Presbyterian report: Ministers, 1,116; licentiates, 198; candidates, 214; congregations, 1,860; added by experience and letter the last year, 7,850; died, 330; total in communion, 96,335; baptized, adults, 3,330; infants, 978; churches organized, 78; houses of worship erected, 40; number of Sabbath-schools, 318; number of teachers, 3,502; number of scholars, 26,466.

—The "free Catholics" of Switzerland have formed a Provisional Central Committee to consider several questions: First, whether Church and State should be separated; second, to consult as to Church and politics connected with the intended revision of the Bund; third, as to the organization of resistance against the infallible hierarchy.

—According to the new definition, "alien immersions" means immersions performed by ministers not of the Baptist sect. The *Presbyterian* cites the plan adopted by Dr. Talmadge, of the Tabernacle, Brooklyn, N. Y., who had received a gift of money from a Baptist to build a Baptistry in his church, to accommodate any one who wishes to be baptized in the way of immersion. The Baptist papers are just now discussing the question whether such baptisms are valid.

—The *Times of India* publishes the following letter: "Sir: Yesterday was Monday—a sacred day of one of the most sacred months, Shravun. At 5 p. m. I had bathed, and prepared myself for the worship of the Deity. My eyes were half shut by the drowsiness of abstraction in Him; my heart was melting before His glory, and my mind, leaving behind the dark and labyrinthian regions of reason, had rested on the bed of belief. I was reflecting gratefully on the various resources of edification, subsistence, and pleasures given by His bounty to man; in the midst of such reveries I was startled by hearing a noise like shooting. I went out to see what it was, and was told that the pigeon-shooting Europeans were engaged in the (to us) horrible and disgustful sport in the Soonee Mehall! How must the Hindoos within seeing and hearing of the shots have been pained by such a deed at such a time! I am sure God has not intended the death even of His slightest creature to be a sport!"

Death may be a necessity—death may be an accident—but it can never be an amusement. I beg, &c., MAHADEV TRIMBUCKJEE. Brahmin, Broach, August 4."

—The Pope is, or was, the possessor of the largest bar of silver ever manufactured. It is of the purest quality, and weighs [illegible] pounds. It was a present, having been presented to His Holiness by Mr. D. J. Oliver, a wealthy Irishman of San Francisco. The bar of silver is to be melted down and made into medals commemorative of the Vatican Council. One is to be given to each of the episcopacy present at the council, and one to the princely donor.

—The Triennial Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the United States will commence its session in Baltimore, Md., on October 4, and will continue for about three weeks. This body is composed of the house of Bishops and of the House of Clerical and Lay Delegates. The House of Bishops consists of all the diocesan and missionary Bishops of the United States, and the House of Clerical and Lay Delegates consists of four clergymen and four laymen from each diocese. It legislates for the Protestant Episcopal Church within the limits of the United States, but can make no alteration in the constitution, liturgy or officers, unless the same has been adopted in one convention, submitted to all the dioceses, and afterward adopted in another convention. The Presiding Bishop is the Right Reverend Benjamin Bosworth Smith, of Kentucky. The President of the House of Clerical and Lay Delegates is elected at each Triennial Convention. The number of Bishops is fifty-two; and of clerical and lay delegates 312. Besides the General Convention, there will be meetings of the Committees of Domestic and Foreign Missions, Societies for the Increase of the Ministry, and for the Diffusion of the Prayer-book.

TIT-BITS.

Why is a tight-rope dancer like an epidemic? Because he's poisin' in the air.

—"Name the longest day in the year," said a Nashua teacher to a young hopeful of five summers. "Sunday," responded the little woman.

—In proof of the assertion that cattle will stray into strange places, we may say that we have seen a cow-hide in a shoemaker's shop.

—The difference between the man who marries your sister and the brother who takes you to law is, that one is your brother-in-law and the other is your lawin' brother.

—A Terre Haute paper makes this interesting statement: "If the party who plays the accordion in this vicinity at nights will only change his tune occasionally, or will tell where we can scald him when the engine has steam on, he will hear something to his advantage."

—An artist, celebrated for his forest and water pictures, was probably accounted a laborer, on account of his being a hewer of wood and drawer of water.

—It generally takes twenty years of training to eradicate the word [illegible] The fall of Niagara, the psalms of David, and the progress of the human race," says a fond father, "were all nice to my oldest till she got married."

—A Milwaukee woman, whose husband had been persecuted to death by a creditor, married the creditor, and persecuted him to death in less than six months. Time sets all things even.

—"Have I not a right to be sane, if I please?" asked a young lady of an old bachelor. "Yes, if you please, but not if you displease," was the answer.

—A Domestic Revelation.—Nice Boy—"I'm jolly glad you're going to stop with us." Visitor—"Are you, darling? Why so?" Nice Boy—"'Cause we shall have nice dinners now."

—A Boston paper says the best way to improve the lot of woman is to put a good house on it, and a good man in the house.

—Josh Billings knows "lots ov folks who are pius jist because they was born so. They kant tell when they got religion, and, if they should lose it, they wouldn't know it."

—An indignant St. Joseph, Mo., husband, whose wife has sued for a divorce, writes a protest to *Judge* Adams, in which he says: "This damnable thing called divorce has in my opinion, parted many a man and his wife."

—Precocity bases its claim to future greatness on this: Fisher Ames entered Harvard at the age of 12, and Edward Everett at 13; Bishop Heber translated "Phædrus" into English at 7; Anna Seward repeated from memory the first three books of "Paradise Lost" at 9; and Lord Brougham wrote on philosophy at 18; Grant rode a circus mule when he was 11.

—"What's the matter, Uncle Jerry?" said Mr. ——, as old Jeremiah R. was passing by, growling furiously. "Matter?" said the old man, stopping short; "why, I've been lugging water all the morning for Dr. C.'s wife to wash with, and what d'ye suppose I got for it?" "Why, I suppose about ten cents," answered Mr. ——. "Ten cents! She told me the doctor would pull a tooth for me some time."

—In regard to newspapers, young ladies prefer those which make the most bustle.

—Poor men seek meat for their stomachs; rich men seek stomachs for their meat.

—What is the difference between timber and lumber? A good deal.

—Some inquires if the notes of a gas company are all set to the same meter.

—One college genius said that "hypothesis" was "something to raise water with," but his chum knew better, it was what happens after death.

—A full-bearded young grandfather recently had his hirsute appendage shaved off, showing a clean face for the first time in a number of years. At the dinner table his three-year old granddaughter noticed it, gazed long with wondering, and finally ejaculated: "Grandfather, whose head you got on?"

—During a heavy shower, a new London noticed a poor fellow asleep on the sidewalk and soaked through. He gently accosted him and admonished him of his exposure. "Go way," said the inebriate, "go way and do. This shower (hic) is doing me (hic) and the rest of the crops a (hic) sight of good (hic), I tell you."

—The author of "My Summer in a Garden," remarks that "Nothing shows one who his friends are like prosperity and ripe fruit. I had a good friend in the country whom I almost never visited except in cherry time. By your fruits you shall know them."

—An Oswego resident found something offensive in his last dozen of eggs, and took the dealer to task. "What is the matter with them?" asked that individual. "They ain't good," was the reply. "Well, that ain't to be wondered at," was the apologetic rejoinder, "hens are so drove now they ain't expected to be as particular as usual."

—A clergyman was asked whether the members of his church were united. He replied that they were perfectly united—*frozen together.*

—Crossing Sweeper—"Remember the crossing-sweeper, sir!" Fiendishly Irritable Person—"O, get out, and be hanged to you, and don't kick up such a dust!" Crossing Sweeper—"Lor' bless ye, Thankee! if you'd sent me word you was a comin' I'd had the tea-leaves laid down!"

—The New York *Evening Post* having announced that "Hoyle, the apostle of whist under the old dispensation, is said to have died 'full of years and of honors,'" the New York *World* responds, "This is not true. He has merely fallen asleep waiting for the trump."

—The announcement having been made that the Coffins are to have a reunion at Nantucket, Mass., it is suggested that this effort at a family convention looks like running the thing into the ground.

—A Berkshire papa put it thus to his daughter's beau: "Jim, if you want Lu you can have her; but I don't want you hanging around unless you mean business. If you intend to marry her hurry up, for I can't be kept awake nights much longer."

—A St. Louis paper is inflicting upon its defenceless readers a number of two-column paragraphs about "Russia under the reign of the house of Holstein Gottorp." By the time the paragraphs are concluded, the St. Louis paper will find that about fourteen thousand of its subscribers have Gottorp and dusted.

—A love letter, picked up in Springfield, Illinois, had the following paragraph: "My best loved one, I chawed the postage stamp on your last letter all to thunder, because I knew you licked it on."

—A certain eminent temperance lecturer was setting forth a most awful portraiture of old King Alcohol, when a muzzy-looking brother arose in the corner of the hall and observed: "I like t' ask the gen'l'm'n a quesh'n." "Certainly, my friend," said the urbane speaker, "by all means." "I wish t' inquire of the gen'l'm'n 'f he ever been tight?" "Thank God, no," was the response. "This brain has never been muddied with the accursed thing." Once more the muzzy one spoke: "Then don't the gen'l'm'n seem to use great fam'l'arity 'bout an entire stranger, 's long 's he hain't been introduced?" The speaker had to struggle for some moments before he could circumvent the unseemly interruption and get back to the thread of his discourse. You see he did not know whereof he affirmed.

Shakspeare and the Bible.

Shakspeare constantly reminds us of the Bible; and when a passage comes to mind, the origin of which is uncertain, a common impression is that it must come from either the Bible or the great poet; and no other author excites the same feeling in an equal degree. There are some curious parallel passages which show that "the bard of Avon" was familiar with the Scriptures, and drew from them many of his ideas. For instance:

Othello.—"Rude am I in my speech."
Bible.—"But though I be rude in speech." (2 Cor. xi. 6.)
Witches in Macbeth.—"Show his eyes, and grieve his heart."
Bible.—"Consume thine eyes, and grieve thine heart." (1 Sam. ii. 33.)
Macbeth.—"Life's but a walking shadow."
Bible.—"Man walketh in a vain shadow." (Ps. xxxix. 6.)
Macbeth.—"We will die with harness on our back."
Bible.—"Nicanor lay dead in his harness." (2 Mac. xv. 28.)
Romeo.—"Woe to the land that is governed by a child."
Bible.—"Woe to thee, O land, when thy king is a child." Eccles. x. 16.
Timon of Athens.—"Who can call him his friend that dips in the same dish?"
Bible.—"He that dippeth his hand with me in the dish, the same shall betray me."

Similar parallel passages might be quoted by scores; and we will finish by asking our readers to turn to the play of "Troilus and Cressida," I. 3, and see what an admirable paraphrase it is of Luke xxi. 25, 26.

Philosophy Which Ought to be Proverbial.

They who sit down upon thistles will surely rise up quickly.
For, though soft and seeming the bloom is, [illegible]
lurketh behind it sharp prickles;
From the treacherous plant groweth down, [illegible]
down of the elder.
But there that produceth fresh thistle, the [illegible]
[illegible]
Nor the hum of the homeward-bound bee, [illegible]
thighs heavy laden with honey,
Proclaimeth the sharp poisoned sting [illegible]
barred part of its body.
Then take heed that ye walk circumspectly [illegible]
the pleasures of sweet corruption;
And beware of the glow of the [illegible]
the foul serpent of slander.
Now, these are my last words of wisdom [illegible]
they're not in the latest edition.

NEW YORK.

Intense Excitement Over the Publication of the City Accounts.

Pen Pictures of the Newly-Discovered Plunderers.

The Voucher Thieves Held to Bail by Judge Dowling.

Apprehensions of a Tammany Riot by the Municipal Laborers.

The Hotel Ordinance Declared Unconstitutional.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

RENEWED INDIGNATION AGAINST TAMMANY.

NEW YORK, Sept. 29.—The publication of the city accounts, this evening, has added greatly to the excitement and indignation against the Tammany Ring. There is indubitable evidence that Keyser, Ingersoll, Garvey, and others have stolen more money from the city than from the county, which discovery has thrown the whole community into a fever of wrath against the wholesale robbery of the municipal treasury.

ARCHIBALD HALL,

one of the new thieves, keeps a small paint shop in the lower part of the city, and does but a small business for private individuals. He has a brother, who, by virtue of being Secretary of the Americus Club, holds several Tammany sinecures, and is enabled to throw fat jobs in the way of Archibald. The latter works for the county also, and, from 1869 to the first of this year received for painting various county buildings and offices, and a few armories, $253,831.21.

JOHN L. BROWN,

another, is the present street-cleaning contractor, but also figures in the accounts as President of the Fisk Pavement Company. He is also President of the New York Street-Cleaning Association, which is composed entirely of John L. Brown. He is the same person who, some time since, purchased a large number of sunken lots at the foot of Ninety-fifth street, and is now using them for a dumping ground for refuse matter he picks up on the streets. By this means he accomplishes the double purpose of getting rid of rubbish which should be dumped into the ocean and filling up his sunken lots. His dumping ground has been reported by the Sanitary Committee as a nuisance, but he pays no attention to the authorities.

EDWARD VAN RANST,

another plunderer, is a popular livery-stable keeper, who has contrived to keep on the right side of the city officials for the last fifteen years. When any of them desire to drive in Central Park or Harlem Lane, they have only to notify Van, and tell him what kind of a turn-out is desired. He accommodates them with any style, and considerately charges it to the city. Van has received over $25,000 in about two years for carriage hire.

THE ADVERTISING PAYMENTS.

It is impossible to ascertain from the Comptroller's books the amount paid by the city for advertising, as each department of the city government and each bureau of each department deals with its favorite papers, and no detailed account of such expenditures is rendered to the Comptroller. [illegible]

[illegible]

WASHINGTON.

[illegible]

FOREIGN.

Switzerland.

[illegible]

Great Britain.

[illegible]

France.

[illegible]

Telegraphic Brevities.

[illegible]

New York Cattle Market.

[illegible]